THE

PSALMS, HYMNS,

AND

SPIRITUAL SONGS

Of the

Old and New TESTAMENT,

faithfully tranſlated into

ENGLISH Meeter.

For the Uſe, Edification and Comfort of the Saints in publick and private, eſpecially in *New-England.*

2 Tim. 3. 16, 17.

Col. 3. 16. *Let the Word of God dwell in you richly in all wiſdom, teaching and admoniſhing one another in* Pſalms, Hymns, *and* Spiritual Songs, *ſinging to the LORD with grace in your hearts.*

Epheſ. 5. 18, 19. *Be filled with,* &c.

James 5. 13.

The Seventh Edition.

LONDON,

Printed for *Richard Chiſwell* at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard. 1694.

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To the Godly Reader.

WE know that these Psalms, and Hymns, and spiritual Songs, though in other languages, (and so consequently in other Poetical measures) were inspired by the Holy Ghost, to holy men of old, for the edification and comfort of the Church and People of God in all ensuing ages to the end of the world. And for these Holy ends we have with special care and diligence translated them into such Meeters as are most usual and suitable for such holy Poems, in our own language, having a special eye both to the gravity of the phrase of Sacred writ, and sweetness of the verse. And for fuller satisfaction of the godly desires of all, we have added sundry interpretations, according to the latitude of the significations of the Hebrew *Text, commonly noted with an Asterism thus* [*] *and some other various readings, though not so noted.*

Exod. 15. 1.

I To the Lord will sing, for he
triumph'd in glory so:
he horse he and his rider down
into the Sea did throw.
Deut. 32. 10.
ow should one chase a thousand, two
ten thousand put to flight!
Psal. 4. 4.
and you in awe, and do not sin, &c.
Psal. 11. 3.
that the firm foundations,
shall wholly ruin'd be:
s for the man that righteous is,
what then perform can he?
4. His eyes behold, and his eye-lids
the sons of men do try.
Psal. 12. *vers.* 5.
hus saith the Lord, for cry of poor,
for spoiling of the meek;
le rise now, him in safety set,
that boldly he may speak.
Or,
Thus saith the Lord, for poor mens cry,
for spoiling them that are
The meek, I'll rise, now let him free
from him that would him snare.
Psal. 17. 13.
The wicked by thy sword.
v.14. From mortals by thy Sword, O Lord,
Their sons are fill'd, their excellence.
Psal. 21. 12.
For them thou set'st a but.
Psal. 22. Title, concerning the morning
v.6. l.2. of men a very shame: (hind,
And I contemptuously despis'd
among the people am.
Psal. 27. 13.
I should have fainted, but that I.
Psal. 29. *vers.* 7.
Jehovahs voice parts flames of fire.
v.9. And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.
Psal. 34. 5. and flowed near,
Psal. 35. 16.
The mocking hypocrites among.
Psal. 37. *vers.* 40.
From wicked men them save he shall,
because they trust in him.
Psal. 45. 5.
Thy shafts are sharp within their heart,
foes to the King that be:
Whereby the people overcome,
shall fall down under thee.
Psal. 51. 17. 1 *meetre.*
A contrite Spirit, broke contrite heart.
Psal. 68. 27.
And Naphtalies Lords there were.
v. 31, From Egypt shall come messengers.
Psal. 77. 10.
Then in my self I said, should this
cause mine infirmity;
That changed now the right hand is
of him that is most high.
Psal. 106. 45. 46.
And in's much mercies did repent,
and made them pity'd be
Of all those that did carry them
into captivity.
Psal. 116. 1.
I love the LORD, because he doth, &c.
Psal. 119. 30. 2 *me.*
Thy judgments view'd I have.
Psal. 145 9.
The LORD is good to all, o're all, &c.
Isa. 25. 2.
For thou a City mad'st an heap,
a City fenc'd to fall;
The strangers palace, City none,
be build it never shall.
Heb. 3. 9.
His chariots of salvation were,
Streams by thy bow their channels leave.
Th' oaths words to th' tribes that thou
(did'st swear
Thou didst the earth with rivers cleave.
Verse 13.
Did'st wound, thou the foundation
Hast to the neck discovered,

The Song of Moſes.

EXOD. 15.

Then ſang Moſes *and the children of* Iſrael *this ſong unto the* LORD, *and ſpake, ſaying;*

SIng to the LORD, for he excels
in glorious renown:
He hath the horſe and cavaleer
into the Sea caſt down.
2 JAH is my ſtrength, and ſong, and he
is my ſalvation:
My God he is, I'le him prepare
an habitation.

My Father's God he is alſo,
I'le him exalt, the ſame.
3 Jehovah is a man of war,
Jehovah is his name.
4 He Pharaohs chariots and his hoſt
into the ſea hath caſt;
And his choice Captains drowned were
as i' th' red Sea they paſt.

5 The depths them hid, to th' bottom
ſank down even as a ſtone. (they
6 Jehovah thy right hand in power
moſt glorious is become.
LORD thy right hand in pieces daſh'd
thoſe that againſt thee roſe;
7 And in thine excellency great
thou haſt o'rethrown thy foes.

Thou didſt ſend forth thy wrath, which
the ſtubble did them waſte. (as
8 Together gathered were the waves
ev'n with thy noſtrils blaſt:
The floods ſtood upright as an heap,
the depth in mid-ſea froze,
9 The foe ſaid, I'le purſue, I'le catch,
I will the ſpoil diſpoſe.

My luſt on them ſhall filled be,
my ſword draw out will I:
My hand ſhall them again poſſeſs,
or 'ſtroy them utterly.
10 Thou with thy wind didſt on them
the Sea them covered: (blow,
They in the mighty waters ſunk,
as if they had been lead.

(2)

11 Lord, who's like thee among the Gods?
who's like thee glorious
In holineſs fearful in praiſe,
in doings marvellous!
12 When thou didſt forth thy right hand
the earth them ſwallowed. (ſtretch,
13 The people whom thou haſt redeem'd,
thou haſt in mercy led.

Thou by thy ſtrength ſhalt guide them to
that holy ſeat of thine:
14 The folk ſhall hear, and fear and grieve
ſhall they of Paleſtine.
15 Then Edoms Dukes ſhall be amaz'd,
and Moabs mighty men;
Trembling ſhall ſeize, away ſhall
all Canaans dwellers then.

16 Fear upon them and dread ſha
by thine arms mightineſs,
They ſhall lie ſtill as doth a ſton
until thy people paſs:
Until thy people, Lord, ſhall paſs
which thou haſt purchaſed.
17 Till thou haſt brought them in,
thy mount eſtabliſhed;

The mount of thine inheritance,
O Lord the place wherein
Thou haſt prepar'd thy Sanctuary
for thee to dwell therein,
Lord, which thy hand eſtabliſhed.
18 Jehovah he ſhall reign
For evermore through ages all,
for ever & verargn.

19 For Pharaohs horſe, and chariots
and horſemen down they went
Into the Sea, Jehovah then
the Sea upon them ſent:
20 The waters of the Sea on them
he turned back in haſte
But on dry land in midſt of Sea
the ſons of Iſrael paſt.

Miriam's Anſwer.

21 Sing to the Lord, for he excels
in glorious renown,
He hath the horſe and cavaleer
into the Sea caſt down.

The Prophetical Song of Moſes.

DEUT. 32.

OH heav'ns, give ye attentive ear
to what I ſhall declare:
And alſo thou O earth ſhalt hear
what my mouths ſayings are.
2 My doctrine like the rain ſhall fall
my ſpeech diſtil ſhall as
The dew, as rain on tender herb
and like the ſhowres on graſs.

3 Becauſe that I Jehovah's Name
will publiſh all abroad;
See that ye greatneſs attribute
therefore unto our God.
4 That ROCK his work moſt perfect is
for's ways all judgment be:
A God of truth, and without guile
both juſt and right is he.

5 But they defil'd themſelves, they
is not his childrens ſtain:
A crooked generation they
and froward do remain.
6 O fooliſh people and unwiſe,
the LORD thus pay do ye?
Thy Father that thee bought, and
and ſtabliſh'd, is not he?

Remember days of old, the years
of every age mark well:
thy father ask, and he'll thee shew;
those elders will thee tell.
When as the highest that'd their lots
unto the nations.
When as the separation he
did make of Adams sons:

The borders of the people he
did set where they should dwell;
according to the number of
the sons of Israel.
Because Jehovah's portion
his chosen people be,
The lot of his inheritance
Jacob's posterity.

10 He found him in a desart land,
and i' th' vast desarts cry:
He led him round, him taught, him kept
as th' apple of his eye.
11 As th' eagle stirreth up her nest,
and flutters o're her young:
spreads out her wings, and takes them
bears them her wings upon. (up,

12 Ev'n in such wise Jehovah led
him up and down alone:
A foreign God also with him
there was not any one.
13 Upon high places of the earth
he caused him to ride:
That with the increase of the fields
he might be satisfi'd:

The hony from the rock also
to suck he did them make,
Be from the flinty rock likewise
did make him oyl to take.
14 On butter thou of kine, and on
the milk of sheep didst feed.
With fat of lambs, and goats and rams,
that were of Bashan's breed:
Together with the fatnes of
the wheaten kidneys fine:
Thou of the grapes didst also drink
the blood, refined wine.
(2)
15 But Jesurun then waxed fat,
and wantonly did kick:
Thou art grown fat, thou grosse art grown,
art clos'd with fatnes thick.
Then he forsook the mighty God,
who had him magnifi'd,
The Rock of his salvation
he also vilifi'd.

16 They with strange gods his jealousie
did kindle as a fire:
And with abominations
they did provoke his ire.
17 They did to devils, not to God,
their sacrifices there,
To gods unknown, new up-starts, whom
their fathers did not fear.

18 The Rock who thee begotten hath,
remembred hast thou not:
The mighty God who formed thee,
thou also hast forgot.
19 And this Jehovah saw, and he
despising them did loath:
Because of the provoking of
his sons and daughters both.
20 He said, I'le hide my face from them;
what is their end I'le see,
For they a very froward race,
thy faithless children be.
21 With that which is no God they have
me mov'd to jealousie,
They have provoked me to wrath
with Idols vanity:

With what's no people I'le provoke
them unto jealousie:
Them with a foolish nation
to anger move will I.
(3)
22 For fire enkindled in my wrath
shall burn to hell below,
And waste the earth with her increase,
hills bottoms fire also.
23 I mischiefs will upon them heap,
mine arrows on them spend:
With hunger burnt, with heat devour'd,
with bitter plagues them end.

24 The teeth of cruel beasts I will
upon them send also;
The poison of the serpents too
which on the dust do go:
25 The sword without and dread within,
young men and maids bereave:
Which neither shall the sucking babe,
nor hoary-headed leave.

26 And into corners, I did say
that I would scatter them:
I'le their remembrance make to cease,
from 'mongst the sons of men.
27 But that I fear'd their enemies wrath,
their foes thereat would strange,
And say, Our high hand, not the Lord,
it is, wrought all this change.

28 For they're a Nation counselless,
nor understanding find:
29 O, were they wise, this understood,
their latter end would mind!
30 How one should chase a thousand, two
ten thousand put to flight:
Had not their Rock them sold, and them
Jehovah shut up quite.

31 Because their Rock unto our Rock
is not to be compar'd:
Yea though our enemies themselves
as judges should be heard.
32 For their Vine is of Sodoms Vine,
and of Gomorrahs field:
Their grapes are grapes of gall, to them
they bitter clusters yield.

33 Their wines as Dragons poyson is,
and adders cruel gall:
34 Is not this stor'd with me, and seal'd
amongst my treasures all?

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Their grapes are grapes of gall, to them
they bitter clusters yield.

33 Their wines as Dragons poyson is,
and adders cruel gall:
34 Is not this stor'd with me, and seal'd
amongst my treasures all?

35 Vengeance is mine and recompence,
in time their foot shall slide ;
For their wo day is nigh and soon
mishaps shall them betide.
36 Because the Lord his folk shall judge
for s servants to repent :
When none shut up or left he seeth,
and that their power is spent.

37 And he shall say, Those gods of theirs,
now where become are they ?
Where is the Rock on whom they did
their expectation stay ?
38 Which ate their sacrifices fat,
drank their wine-offerings too.
Let them arise, help you, and be
a hiding place for you.

39 See now that I, even I am he,
and there's no God with me :
I kill and quicken, wound and heal,
none from my hand can free.
40 For I to heaven lift mine hand,
and say, I live for ay.
41 If my bright sword I whet, and if
my hand on Judgment stay.

I'le render vengeance to my foes,
I'le pay them that me hate :
42 I'll make mine arrows drunk with
and flesh my sword shall eat : (blood,
For blood of slain, and of them that
are in captivity :
More than from first revenges were,
upon the enemy.

43 Sing joyfully ye Nations, with
those that his people be ;
Because that of his servants all
revenge the blood will he :
And to his adversaries he
will render vengeance due,
And he will mercy to his land
and to his people shew.

The Song of Deborah *and* Barak.

JUDG. 5.

Then sang Deborah *and* Barak *the Son of* Abinoam *on that day, saying* ;

IN that he Israel hath reveng'd,
bless ye therefore the Lord,
2 In that the people offered
themselves of free accord.
3 Give ear O Kings, ye Princes hear,
sing to the Lord I will :
I, even I'll sing to the Lord,
the God of Israel.

4 Lord, when thou went'st from Se'ir,
(when thou
didst march from Edom's field :
The earth did shake, the heaven's did drop,
the clouds their showres distill'd.

5 Before the presence of the Lord
the mountains melting fell :
Even S nai from before the Lord
the God of Israel.

6 In days of Shamsar Anath's son,
high-ways in Jael's days
Untrodden were ; the passengers
did travel through by-ways.
7 The villagers did cease to be,
they ceas'd in Israel :
Till that I Deborah rose, I rose
a mother in Israel.

8 New gods they chose, then wars a
and in the gates have been ;
'Mongst forty thousand Israelites
was shield or spear then seen ?
9 My heart to Israels Rulers is,
that did of free accord
Present themselves amongst the folk
bless ye therefore the Lord.

10 Speak ye your minds, all ye that d
upon white asses ride :
Ye that in Judgment sit, and ye
that walk the way beside.
11 Who from the archer's noise were fa
there shall they now record,
In places where they waters draw
the just acts of the Lord.

His righteous acts to them that dw
in Israels towns relate :
Then shall the people of the Lord
go down unto the gate.

(2)

12 Wake, wake, O Deborah, wake, aw
a song sing ; Barak rise,
Abinoams son, and captive lead
thou thy captives :
13 Unto the remnant he gave rule
above the Nobles then,
Amongst the folk the Lord gave me
rule over mighty men.

14 From out of Ephraim a root,
'gainst Amaleck there was ;
Thy followers, O Benjamin,
amongst thy folk did pass.
From out of Machir governours
descended also then :
And out of Zabulun came they
that handle writers pen.

15 And Issachar, even Issachar
his peers with Deborah went,
And also Barak was on foot
into the valley sent :
Because of those divisions that
in Reuben did appear,
Full many great impressions
of heart amongst us were.

16 Why didst thou 'mongst the She
the bleating flocks to hear?
For Reuben his divisions
heart-searchings great there were

7 Gilead by Jordan stay'd; but why
d d Dan in ships reside?
n Sea shore Asher did remain,
and in his creeks abide.

8 Both Zebulun and Nephthali
a people that did yield
their lives in danger unto death
upon the open field.

(3)

9 The Kings came and they fought, then
the Kings of Canaan, (fought
Tanaach by Megiddo's streams:
no money gain they wan.
o From heav'n they fought, the stars by
did fight 'gainst Sisera: (course
1 Then Kishon's brook, old Kishons
that brook them swept away. (brook,

) thou my Soul hast trod down strength.
22 Then broke their horse hoofs were,
y plunging prancings, prancings of
their mighty horses there.
3 Curse Meroz, curse her dwellers, curse,
Jehovah's Angel said;
or they came not to aid the Lord,
'gainst might the Lord to aid.

4 Jael the Kenite Heber's wife,
above women blest shall be,
bove the women in the tent,
a blessed one is she.
5 He water ask'd, she gave him milk:
in Lordly dish she fetch'd
6 Him butter forth: unto the nail
she forth her left hand stretch'd.

er right hand to the workmans maul,
and Sisera hammered:
he pierc'd and struck his temples through,
and then cut off his head.
7 He at her feet bow'd, fell, lay down,
he at her feet bow'd where
e fell; whereas he bowed down
he fell destroyed there.

(4)

8 Out of a window Sisera
his Mother look'd, and said,
he latteſs through, in coming why
so long's his chariot staid?
is chariots wheels, why tarry they?
9 Her wise dames answered;
ea she turn'd answer to her self.
o And what, have they not sped?
he prey by poll a Maid or twain
what parted have not they?
ave they not parted Sisera
a party-coloured prey?
party-coloured nield-work prey?
of nield-work on each side,
hat's party-coloured, meet for necks
of them that spoils divide?

So perish let thine enemies all
O Lord; but let each wight
hat do him love, be like the Sun
that goes out in his might.

The Song of Hannah.

1 SAM. 2.

And Hannah *prayed and said.*

MY heart doth in Jehovah joy,
My horn in Jah is lift on high:
My mouth inlarg'd is o're my foe,
For in thy health rejoyce do I.
2 Like to the Lord there's holy none,
Because there is none else but thee:
And other rock there is not one,
That to our God compar'd may be.

3 Speak ye out no presumptuous word,
No hardness from your mouth proceed;
For God of knowledge is the Lord,
Also by him are actions weigh'd.
4 The strong mens bows are shivered,
And they that slipt are girt with might.
5 The full have hir'd themselves for bread,
And ceased hath the hungry wight.

So that the barren seven bare,
The fruitful woman, weak is grown.
6 The Lord doth kill, and life doth spare,
He lifts up, and to grave brings down.
7 The Lord both poor and rich doth make,
He raiseth up, and bringeth low.
8 The poor he up from dust doth take,
He beggar lifts the dunghil fro:

To give them place with princely lords,
To make them heirs of glorious throne:
For th' Earths foundations are the Lords,
And he hath set the world thereon.
9 His holy ones their feet he will
Preserve so, that they shall not fail;
The vile in darkness shall be still,
For no man shall by strength prevail.

10 The adversaries of the LORD
Shall broken be to pieces small.
And he from heaven shall accord,
To thunder forth upon them all.
The borders of the earth the Lord
Shall justly judge, and he likewise
Unto his King shall strength afford,
And make his Ointeds horns to rise.

David's Elegy.

2 SAM. 1. 17.

And David *lamented with this lamentation over* Saul, *and over* Jonathan *his Son.*

19 UPon the places high is slain
the flowre of Israel.
How are the mighty fallen down?
20 In Gath this never tell,
Nor shew't in streets of Askalon,
lest Philistines rejoyce:
Lest Daughters of th' uncircumcis'd
should make triumphant noise.

21 Ye mountains high of Gilboah
let there be never dew,
Nor rain, nor fields of offerings
let ever be on you.
For there the mighty one his shield
receiv'd disgraceful foil,
The shield of Saul as he had not
anointed been with oyl.

22 The bow of Jon'than did not turn
back from th' blood o' th' slain,
From fat o' th' mighty; and Saul's sword
did not return in vain.
23 Most lovely Saul and Jonathan,
and pleasant did abide,
While they did live, and in their death
them nothing did divide.

They swifter than the eagles were,
the lions did excel

24 In strength, O weep ye over Saul
daughters of Israel:
Who did in Scarlet you array,
with deckings manifold;
Who did on your apparel lay
the ornaments of gold.

25 In middest of the battel how
the mighty fallen lye:
O Jonathan cut off wast thou
upon thy places high!
26 O thou my brother Jonathan
I am distrest for thee:
A loving, kind companion
thou hast been unto me:

Thy love to me in wonder past
the love of women far.
27 How are the mighty fall'n, and wa
the weapons be of war!

THE PREFACE.

THE singing of Psalms, though it breath forth nothing but holy Harmony, and melody; yet such is the subtilty of the enemy and the enmity of our nature against the Lord and his ways, that our hearts can find matter of discord in this harmony and crotchets of division in this holy melody: for there have been three questions especially stirring concerning singing. *First*, What Psalms are to be sung in Churches? Whether *David's* and other Scripture Psalms, or the Psalms invented by the gifts of godly men in every age of the Church? *Secondly*, If Scripture Psalms, whether in their own Words, or in such Meeter as *English* Poetry is wont to run in? *Thirdly*, By whom are they to be sung? Whether by the whole Churches, together with their Voices, or by one man singing alone, and the rest joyning in silence, and in the close saying, Amen.

Touching the first, certainly, the singing of *David's* Psalms was an acceptable worship of God, not only to his own, but in succeeding times, as in *Solomon's* time, 2 *Chron.* 5. 13. in *Jehoshaphat's* time, 2 *Chron.* 20. 21. in *Ezra* his time, *Ezra* 3. 10 11. and the Text is evident in *Hezekiah's* time, they are commanded to sing praise in the words of *David* and *Asaph*, 2 *Chron.* 29. 30. which one place may serve to resolve two of the questions (the first and the last) at once: for this commandment, was it ceremonial, or moral? Some things in it indeed were ceremonial, as their Musical Instruments, &c. but what Ceremony was there in singing praise with the words of *David* and *Asaph*? What if *David* was a Type of Christ, was *Asaph* also? was every thing of *David* typical? are his words, which are of moral, universal, and perpetual Authority, (in all Nations and Ages) are they typical? what Type can be imagined in making use of his Songs to praise the Lord? if they were typical, because the Ceremony of Musical Instruments was joyned with them, then their Prayers were also typical, because they had that Ceremony of incense admixt with them: but we know, that Prayer then was a Moral Duty, notwithstanding the Incense; and so singing those Psalms, notwithstanding their Musical Instruments. Besides, That which was typical, (as that they were sung with Musical Instruments, by the twenty four Orders of Priests and Levites, 1 *Chron.* 25. 9.) must have the moral and spiritual accomplishment in the New Testament, in all the Churches of the Saints principally, who are made Kings and Priests, *Rev.* 1. 6. and are the first fruits unto God, *Rev.* 14. 4. as the Levites were, *Num.* 3. 45. with hearts and lips instead of Musical Instruments, to praise the Lord; who are set forth (as some judiciously think) *Rev.* 4. 4. by twenty four Elders in the ripe Age of the Church, *Gal.* 4. 1, 2, 3. answering to the twenty four Orders of Priests and Levites, 1 *Chron.* 25. 9. Therefore not some select Members, but the whole Church is commanded to teach one another in all the several sorts of *David's* Psalms, some being called by himself מזמירים, Psalms, some תהידים, Hymns, some שירים, Spiritual Songs; so that if the singing *David's* Psalms be a Moral Duty, and therefore perpetual, then we under the New Testament are bound to sing them as well as they under the Old: and if we are expresly commanded to sing Psalms, Hymns, and spiritual Songs, then either we must sing *David's* Psalms, or else may affirm they are not spiritual Songs, which being penned by an extraordinary gift of the Spirit, for the sake especially of Gods spiritual *Israel*, not to be read and preached only, (as other parts of Holy Writ) but to be sung also, they are therefore most spiritual, and still to be

sing of all the *Israel* of God; and verily, as their sin is exceeding great, who will allow *David's* Psalms (as other Scriptures) to be read in Churches (which is one end) but not to be preached also (which is another end) so their sin is crying before God, who will allow them to be read and preached, but seek to deprive the Lord of the glory of the third end of them, which is to sing them in Christian Churches.

Obj. 1. If it be said, that the Saints in the Primitive Church did compile spiritual Songs of their own inditing, and sing them before the Church, 1 *Cor.* 14, 15, 16.

Answ. We answer first, That those Saints compiled these spiritual Songs by the extraordinary gifts of the Spirit (common in those days) whereby they were enabled to praise the Lord in strange tongues, wherein learned *Paræus* proves those Psalms were uttered, in his Comment on that place, *ver.* 4. which extraordinary gifts, if they were still in the Churches, we shou'd allow them the like liberty now. Secondly, Suppose those Psalms were sung by an ordinary gift (which we suppose cannot be evicted) doth it therefore follow that they did not, and that we ought not to sing *David's* Psalms? must the ordinary gifts of a private man quench the Spirit still speaking to us by the extraordinary gifts of his servant *David*? there is not the least foot-step of example, or precept, or colour of reason for such a bold practice.

Obj. 2. Ministers are allowed to pray conceived Prayers, and why not to sing conceived Psalms? must we not sing in the Spirit as well as pray in the Spirit?

Answ. First, Because every good Minister hath not the gift of spiritual Poetry, to compose extemporary Psalms, as he hath of Prayer. Secondly, Suppose he had, yet seeing Psalms are to be sung by a joynt consent and harmony of all the Church in heart and voice, (as we shall prove) this cannot be done, except he that composeth a Psalm, bringeth into the Church set forms of Psalms of his own invention; for which we find no warrant or president in any ordinary Officers of the Church throughout the Scriptures. Thirdly, because the Book of Psalms is so compleat a System of Psalms, which the Holy Ghost himself in infinite wisdom hath made, to suit all the conditions, necessities, temptations, affections, &c. of men in all Ages; (as most of all our Interpreters on the Psalms have fully and particularly cleared) therefore by this the Lord seemeth to stop all mens mouths and minds, ordinarily to compile or sing any other Psalms, (under colour that the occasions and conditions of the Church are new.) &c. for the publick use of the Church; seeing, let our condition be what it will, the Lord himself hath supplied us with far better; and therefore in *Hezekiahs* time, though doubtless there were among them those which had extraordinary gifts, to compile new Songs, on those new occasions, as *Isaiah* and *Micaiah*, &c. yet we read that they are commanded to sing in the words of *David* and *Asaph*, which were ordinarily to be used in the publick worship of God: and we doubt not but those that are wise will easily see, that those set forms of Psalms of Gods own appointment, not of mans conceived gift, or humane imposition, were sung in the Spirit by those holy Levites, as well as their prayers were in the Spirit, which themselves conceived; the Lord not then binding them therein to any set forms; and shall set forms of Psalms appointed of God not be sung in the Spirit now, which others did then?

Quest. But why may not one compose a Psalm, and sing it alone with a loud voice, and the rest join with him in silence, and in the end say, Amen?

Answ. If such a practice was found in the Church of *Corinth*, when any had a Psalm suggested by an extraordinary gift, yet in singing ordinary Psalms, the whole Church is to join together in heart and voice to praise the Lord. For,

First, *David's* Psalms, as hath been shewed, were sung in heart and voice together, by the twenty four orders of the Musicians of the Temple, who typed out the twenty four Elders, all the members specially of Christian Churches, *Rev.* 5. 8. who are made Kings and Priests to God, to praise him as they did: for if there were any other order of singing Choristers, beside the body of the people to succeed those, the Lord would doubtless have given direction in the Gospel, for their qualification, election, maintenance, &c. as he did for the Musicians of the Temple and as his faithfulness hath done for all other Church Officers in the New-Testament.

Secondly, Others beside the *Levites* (the chief Singers) in the *Jewish* Church did also sing the Lords Songs; else we are they commanded frequently to sing as *in Psal.* 100. 1, 2, 3. *Ps.* 95. 1, 2, *Ps.* 102. title. with *v.* 18. and *Exod.* 15. not only *Moses* but all *Israel* sang the Song, they spake, saying (as it is in the Original) all as well as *Moses*, the men also as well as the men, *v.* 20, 21. *Deut* 32. (whereto some think *John* has reference, as well as to *Exod.* 15. 1. Wh

he brings in the Protestant Churches getting the victory over the Beast, with harps in their hands, and singing the Song of *Moses*, *Rev.* 5. 3.) This Song *Moses* is commanded not only to put into their hearts, but into their mouths also, *Deut.* 31. 19. which argues they were with their mouths to sing it together, as well as with their hearts.

Thirdly, *Isai.* 6 foretels in the days of the New Testament, that Gods watchmen and desolate lest souls (signified by waste places) should with their voices sing together, *Isa.* 52. 8, 9. And *Rev.* 7. 9, 10. The Song of the Lamb was by many together; and the Apostle expressly commands the singing of Psalms, Hymns, &c. Not to any select Christians, but to the whole Church, *Eph.* 5. 19. *Col.* 3. 16. *Paul* and *Silas* sang together in private, *Acts* 16. 25. and must the publick hear only one man sing? To all these we may add the practice of the Primitive Churches; the testimony of ancient and holy *Basil*, is instead of many, *Epist.* 63. When one of us (saith he) hath begun a Psalm, the rest of us set in to sing with him, all of us with one heart, and one voice; and this, saith he, is the common practice of the Churches in *Egypt*, *Libye*, *Thebes Palestina*, *Syria*, and those that dwell on *Euphrates*, and generally every where, where singing of Psalms is of any account. To the same purpose also *Eusebius* gives witness, *Eccles. hist. lib.* 2. *cap.* 17. The Objections made against this, do most of them plead against joyning to sing in heart as well as in voice, as that by this means others out of the Church will sing; as also that we are not alway in a suitable estate to the matter sung; and likewise that all cannot sing with understanding; shall not therefore all that have understanding joyn in heart and voice together? are not all the creatures in heaven, earth, seas, men, beasts, fishes, fowls, &c. commanded to praise the Lord; and yet none of these but men, and godly men too, can do it with spiritual understanding.

As for the scruple that some take at the translation of the book of Psalms into meeter, because *Davids* Psalms were sung in his own words without meeter; we answer, First, there are many verses together in several Psalms of *David*, which run in rythms, (as those that know the *Hebrew*, and as *Buxtorf* shews, *Thes. p.* 629.) which shews at least the lawfulness of singing Psalms in *English* rythms.

Secondly, the Psalms are penned in such verses as are suitable to the poetry of the *Hebrew* language, and not in the common style of such other books of the Old Testament as are not poetical; now no Protestant doubteth, but that all the books of the Scripture should by God's Ordinance be extant in the mother tongue of each Nation, that they may be understood of all; hence the Psalms are to be translated into our *English* tongue; and if in our *English* tongue we are to sing them, then as all our *English* Songs (according to the course of our *English* Poetry) do run in meeter, so ought *Davids* Psalms to be translated into meeter, that so we may sing the Lords Songs, as in our *English* tongue, so in such verses as are familiar to an *English* ear, which are commonly metrical: And as it can be no just offence to any good conscience, to sing *Davids* Hebrew Songs in *English* words, so neither to sing his poetical verses in *English* poetial meeter: men might as well stumble at singing the *Hebrew* Psalms in our *English* tunes (and not in the *Hebrew* tunes) as at singing them in *English* meeter, (which are our verses) and not in such verses as are generally used by *David*, according to the poetry of the *Hebrew* language: but the truth is, as the Lord hath hid from us the *Hebrew* tunes, lest we should think our selves bound to imitate them, so also the course and frame (for the most part) of their *Hebrew* Poetry, that we might not think our selves bound to imitate that; but that every Nation without scruple might follow, as the graver sort of tunes of their own Country Songs, so the graver sort of verses of their own Country poetry.

Neither let any think, that for the meeter sake we have taken liberty, or poetical license to depart from the true and proper sense of *Davids* words in the Hebrew Verses; no, but it hath been one part of our religious care and faithful endeavour, to keep close to the Original Text.

As for other objections taken from the difficulty of *Ainsworth's* tunes; and the corruptions in our common Psalm books, we hope they are answered in this new Edition of Psalms, which we here present to God and his Churches. For although we have cause to bless God in many respects for the religious endeavours of the Translators of the Psalms into meeter, usually annexed to our Bibles, yet it is not unknown to the godly learned, that they have rather presented a Paraphrase, than the words of *David* translated according to the rule, 2 *Chron.* 9. 30. and that their additions to the words, detractions from the words, are not seldom and rare, but very frequent, and many times needless, (which we suppose would not be approved of, if the same were so translated into Prose) and that their variations

tions of the ſence, and alterations of the ſacred Text too frequently, may juſtly miniſter matter of offence to them that are able to compare the Tranſlation with the Text; of which failings ſome judicious have oft complained, others have been grieved; whereupon it hath been generally deſired, that as we do enjoy other, ſo (if it were the Lords will) we might enjoy this Ordinance alſo in its native purity: we have therefore done our endeavour to make a plain and familiar Tranſlation of the Pſalms and words of *David* into Engliſh meeter, and have not ſo much as preſumed to paraphraſe, to give the ſence of his meaning in other words; we have therefore attended herein, as our chief guide, the Original, ſhunning all Additions, except ſuch as even the beſt Tranſlators of them in proſe ſupply, avoiding all material detraction from words or ſence. The word וְ, which we tranſlate *And*, as it is redundant ſometime in the Hebrew, ſo ſometime (though not very often) it hath been left out; and yet not then, if the ſence were not fair without it.

As for our Tranſlations, we have with our Engliſh Bibles (to which next to the Original, we have had reſpect) uſed the Idioms of our own tongue inſtead of Hebraiſms, leſt they might ſeem Engliſh Barbariſms.

Synonymaes we uſe indifferently, as folk for people, Lord for Jehovah, and ſometime (though ſeldom) God for Jehovah; for which (as for ſome other interpretations of places cited in the New Teſtament) we have the Scriptures authority, *Pſal.* 14. with 53. *Heb.* 1. 6. with *Pſal.* 99. 7. Where a phraſe is doubtful, we have followed that which (in our own apprehenſion) is moſt genuine and edifying.

Sometime we have contracted, ſometime dilated the ſame Hebrew word, both for the ſence and the verſe ſake: which dilation we conceive to be no paraphraſtical addition, no more than the contraction of a true and full tranſlation to be any unfaithful detraction or diminution: as when we dilate who healeth, and ſay, he it is who healeth; ſo when we contract, thoſe that ſtand in awe of God, and ſay, God's fearers.

Laſtly, becauſe ſome Hebrew words have a more full and emphatical ſignification than any one Engliſh word can, or doth ſometimes expreſs; hence we have done that ſometime which faithful tranſlations may do, *viz.* not only to tranſlate the word, but the emphaſis of it; as אֵל mighty God, for God; בָּרַךְ humbly bleſs, for bleſs; riſe to ſtand, *Pſal.* 1. for ſtand; truth and faithfulneſs, for truth. Howbeit for the verſe ſake, we do not alway thus, yet we render the word truly, though not fully, as when we ſometime ſay, rejoyce, for ſhout for joy.

As for all other changes of numbers, tenſes, and characters of ſpeech, they are ſuch as either the Hebrew will unforcedly bear, or our Engliſh forceably calls for, or they no way change the ſence; and ſuch are printed uſually in another character.

If therefore the verſes are not ſo ſmooth and elegant, as ſome may deſire or expect, let them conſider, that God's Altar needs not our poliſhing. *Exod.* 2. for we have reſpected rather plain Tranſlation, than to ſmooth our verſes with the ſweetneſs of any Paraphraſe; and ſo have attended Conſcience rather than Elegance, Fidelity rather than Poetry, in tranſlating the Hebrew words into Engliſh language and *Davids* Poetry into Engliſh meeter, that ſo we may ſing in Sion the Lords Songs of praiſe according to his own will; until he takes us from hence and wipe away all our tears, and bid us enter into our Maſters joy, to ſing eternal Hallelujahs.

T H

The Book of *PSALMS.*

PSALM. I.

O Blessed man that walks not in
th'advice of wicked men,
Nor standeth in the sinners way,
nor scorners seat sits in.
2 But he upon Jehovah's law
doth set his whole delight,
And in his law doth meditate
both in the day and night.

3 He shall be like a planted tree
by water brooks, which shall
In his due season yield his fruit,
whose leaf shall never fall:
And all he doth shall prosper well,
4 the wicked are not so:
But they are like unto the chaff,
which wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore shall not ungod'y men
in judgment stand upright,
Nor in th'assembly of the just
shall stand the sinful wight.
6 For of the righteous men, the Lord
acknowledgeth the way:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall utterly decay.

PSALM II.

WHy rage the heathen furiously?
vain things the people muse:
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves
and Princes plotting use,
With one consent against the LORD,
against his Christ also.
3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and their cords from us throw.

4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh;
the LORD deride them shall:
5 Then to them in his ire he'll speak,
in's wrath sore vex them all.
6 But I anoint my King upon
Zion my holy hill,
7 The counsel that establish'd is
declare abroad I will.

The LORD to me said, Thou'rt my son,
this day I thee begot.
8 Ask thou of me, and I will give
the heathen for thy lot:
And of the earth thou shalt possess
the utmost coasts abroad.
9 Thou shalt them break as potters
and crush with iron rod. (herds,

10 And now ye Kings be wise, be learn'd
ye judges of th'earth (Hear:)
11 Serve ye the LORD with reverence
rejoyce with trembling fear.
12 Kiss ye the Son, lest he be wroth,
and ye fall in the way.
When his wrath but a little burns;
bless'd all that on him stay.

PSALM III.

A Psalm of David *when he fled from the face of* Absalom *his son.*

O Lord, my foes how great are they?
How many up against me stand?
2 No help is to my Soul, they say,
In God for him at any hand.
3 My shield and glory yet art thou,
LORD, and th'up-lifter of my head.
4 I with my voice to JAH call'd, who
From's holy hill me answered. Selah.

5 I laid down, slept, and wake did I,
For me Jehovah up did bear.
6 The folk that round against me lie,
Ten thousands of them I'le not fear.
7 O LORD my God to save me rise,
For all mine enemies thou hast stroke
Upon the cheek bone; thou likewise
The teeth hast of the wicked broke.
8 This and all such salvation
Unto Jehovah doth pertain:
Thy people specially upon
Thy blessing doth and shall remain.

PSALM IV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, a Psalm of David.

GOD of my justice when I call
O hear me; when distress'd
Thou hast inlarg'd me: shew me grace,
and hear thou my request.
2 Ye sons of men my glory turn
to shame how long will you?
How long will ye love vanity,
and still deceit pursue? Selah.

3 But know the LORD hath set apart
for him his gracious saint:
The LORD will hear when unto him
I pour out my complaint.
4 * Be stirred up, but do not sin,
consider seriously
Within your heart, with silence deep
when on your bed you lie.
5 The sacrifice of righteousness
let sacrificed be;
And confidently put your trust
upon the LORD do ye.
6 Many there be that say, O who
will cause us good to see?
The light, LORD, of thy countenance
let on us lifted be.
7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart

more

more than the time wherein
Their corn and their new wine also
have much increased been.
8 In peace with him I will lie down,
and I my sleep will take:
For me in confidence to dwell
thou LORD alone dost make.

PSALM. V.

To the chief Musician on Nehiloth, A Psalm of David.

JEhovah to my words give ear,
my meditation weigh,
2 My King, my God, my cry's voice hear,
for I to thee will pray.
3 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear,
LORD, in the morning I
Will unto thee direct my prayer,
and will look up on high.

4 For thou art not a God that will
in wickedness delight;
Nor shall with thee dwell any ill,
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight:
Craftsmen of sin thou hat'st all them.
6 Thou shalt him stroy that lies:
The LORD will loath the bloody men,
and them that guile devise.

7 But I will to thy house draw near
in thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in thy fear
towards thy holy place.
8 Conduct me in thy righteousness
by reason of my spies;
O Lord thy ways most straight express
also before mine eyes.

9 For in their mouth no faith they have,
their inward parts are wrong:
Their throat is an open grave,
they flatter with their tongue.
10 O God make thou them wholly wast,
them from their plots let fall:
Out in their heaps of sin them cast:
for 'gainst thee fret they all.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
shout ever let the same,
For thou defend'st them: glad let be
in thee that love thy name.
12 For thou, Lord, wilt thy blessing yield
unto the righteous one:
And wilt him crown as with a shield
with acceptation.

Second Master.

O LORD, give ear to what I say,
My meditation understand.
2 My King, my God, to thee I pray,
Voice of my cry do thou attend.
3 My voice the morning time within,
O thou Jehovah shalt it hear:
I will to thee i'th' morning time
Address, and will mine eyes uprear.

4 For thou'rt a God hast no delight
In sin; nor ill dwell with thee shall.
5 Fools shall not stand before thy fight,
Who mischief work, thou hat'st them all.
6 Thou wilt bring to destruction quite,
Them that do lying falshood prate:
The man of blood, and of deceit,
Jehovah will abominate.

7 But in thy many mercies now
Enter into thy house will I:
I in thy fear my self will bow
Before thy house of sanctity.
8 Because of mine observing spyes,
Lead me forth in thy righte usness:
Before my face thy way likewise
Do thou Jehovah straight express.

9 For in their mouth no truth they have,
Their inward part iniquities:
Their throat is an open grave,
Their tongue is smooth with flatteries.
10 O God, make thou them wholly wast,
From their own plots let them fall far:
Out in their heaps of sin them cast,
For they against thee rebels are.

11 Let them who trust in thee repose,
Rejoyce and ever shouting be,
For thou defend'st them: yea let those
That love thy Name be glad in thee.
12 Because JEHOVAH thou wilt yield
A blessing to the righteous one:
And wilt him crown as with a shield
With gracious acceptation.

PSALM vi.

To the chief Musician on Negineth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot wrath chasten me.
2 LORD, pity me, for I am weak,
LORD heal me, for my bones vex'd be.
3 also my soul is vexed sore:
How long, Lord, wilt thou me forsake?
4 Return, O LORD, my soul release:
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 In death no memory is of thee,
And who shall praise thee in the grave?
6 I faint with groans: all night my bed
Swims: I with tears my couch wash'd
7 Mine eye with grief is dim & old, (have
Because of all mine enemies.
8 But now depart away from me,
All ye that work iniquities.

Because Jehovah now hath heard
The voice of these my weeping tears.
9 The LORD hath heard my humble suit:
Jehovah will receive my prayers.
10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed,
And greatly troubled let them be,
Yea let them be returned back,
And be ashamed suddenly.

Another Master.

JEhovah, O rebuke me not,
when thou shalt angry be:
And in thine indignation hot
O do not chasten me.
2 O LORD, because that weak am I,
be gracious unto me:
Jehovah heal thou me, for why,
my bones they vexed be.

3 And vex'd my soul is vehemently:
but thou, LORD, how long space?
4 Return, O LORD, my soul let free;
O save me for thy grace.
5 For they who are in death, at all
Of thee no mem'ry have;
With thanks confess to thee who shall,
that is within the grave?

6 I tyred am with groaning cries,
to swim I make my bed
Through all the night: my couch likewise
with tears I watered.
7 with grievous indignation
consumed are mine eyes:
And they are old and dim become
'mongst all mine enemies.

8 All ye that work iniquity,
away from me be gone:
Because the LORD hath heard the cry
of my complaining moan.
9 My humble suit for grace also
Jehovah doth it hear:
Jehovah will my prayer unto
vouchsafe a gracious ear.

10 Asham'd and vexed vehemently
be all mine enemies:
Let them return, and suddenly
let them be sham'd likewise.

PSAL. vii.

Shiggaion of David, *which he sang unto the* LORD *concerning the words of* Cush *the* Benjamite.

O LORD my God, I do repose
my confidence in thee:
From all my persecuting foes,
save and deliver me.
2 Lest like a renting Lion he
my soul in pieces tear,
He tears, and to deliver me
there doth not one appear.

3 O LORD that art a God to me,
if this thing done have I,
And if that in my hands there be
wrongful iniquity:
4 If ill rewarded him have I,
with me who was at peace:
(Who causeless was mine enemy,
yea I did him release.)

5 My soul pursue then let my foe,
take it, yea tread to clay
My life, and in the dust also
let him my honour lay:
6 Because mine enemies rage, arise,
LORD in thy wrath up stand:
Awake thou up for me likewise,
thou judgment didst command.

7 The peoples congregation so
shall round encompass thee:
And for the same return do thou
unto thy place on high.
8 The LORD the peoples judge shall be:
Jehovah judge thou me,
After my righteousness in me,
and mine integrity.

9 Let cease the wickeds malice now,
the just yet stablish;
Because, O righteous God, even thou
the hearts and reins dost try.
10 For God, my shield, them that are
in heart, he saved hath. (right
11 God that doth judge the righteous
God daily kindleth wrath. (wight,

12 Unless that turning he repent,
his sword he sharp will whet:
Already he his bow hath bent,
And hath it ready set.
13 The instruments of death for him
he ready doth prepare:
His arrows ready makes for them
That persecutors are.

14 Behold he shall in travel be,
with vain iniquity:
And mischief sore conceiv'd hath he,
but shall bring forth a lie.
15 A pit he digged hath, likewise
he delved deep the same,
But fall'n into the ditch he is,
that he himself did frame.

16 His own mischievous travel shall
upon his head turn down;
His dealing violent shall fall
likewise upon his crown.
17 According to his righteousness,
Jehovah praise will I:
And to his Name a psalm address,
who is the LORD most high.

PSAL. viii.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of David.

O LORD our Lord in all the earth
How doth thy Name excel!
Who hast above the heavens set
thy Majesty to dwell.
2 Out of the mouth of sucking babes
thou fitteth strength also,
That thou mightest still thine enemies
and self-avenging foe.

3 When as thine heavens I behold,
thy fingers works which are:
The Moon together with the Stars,
the which thou didst prepare:
4 O what is wretched man that thus
in mind thou shouldst him have?
And what the son of man whom thou
to visit dost vouchsafe?

5 For than the Angels thou hast him
a little made more low:
With glory thou hast crowned him,
with Majesty also.
6 Above thy handy works thou hast
giv'n him dominion:
All things thou hast under his feet
put in subjection.

7 The sheep and oxen all of them,
also the field-beasts: Yea
8 The fowls that in the air do fly,

and

and fishes of the sea :
9 Of those that pass through paths of sea,
what thing so-ever elle :
O LORD our Lord, in all the earth,
O how thy Name excels !

PSAL. ix.

To the chief Musician upon Muth-Labben.
A Psalm of David

LORD, I'le thee praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim,
2 I will be glad and joy in thee
most high I'le sing thy Name.
3 In turning back, my foes they'l fall,
and perish at thy sight.
4 For thou maintain'st my right and cause,
in throne sit'st judging right.

5 Thou hast the heathen folk rebuk'd,
and wicked ones destroy'd :
For ever and for evermore,
thou hast their names made void.
6 Destructions (O thou foe) are come
to end perpetual :
Thou hast storm'd cities, they are gone
with their memorial.

7 Nevertheless Jehovah shall
for evermore endure :
And unto judgment he his throne
prepared hath most sure.
8 And he the habitable world
shall judge in righteousness :
Unto the people judgment give
he shall in uprightness.

9 A refuge for oppressed ones,
Jehovah shall become :
A refuge high he is to them
in seasons troublesome.
10 They also that do know thy Name
in thee will put their trust :
For them that do thee seek, O LORD,
forsake thou never dost.

(2)

11 O sing ye praises to the LORD,
that doth in Sion dwell :
The deeds also that he hath done
among the people tell.
12 He to remembrance doth them call,
when he for blood doth seek :
He also never doth forget
the crying of the meek.

13 Jehovah mercy on me have,
from them that do me hate.
Mark mine afflictions that arise,
thou lift'st me from death's gate :
14 That I in Sions daughters gates
thy praises all may show :
And that in thy salvation
I may rejoyce also.

15 The heathen are sunk down into
the pit that they had made ;
Their foot is taken in the net,
which privily they laid.
16 By judgment which he executes,
Jehovah is made known ;
The wicked's snar'd in's handy work.
Deep Meditation.

17 Down into hell the wicked ones
shall turned be together,
And all the nations of the world
that do not God remember.
18 Because the needy ones shall not
forgotten be alway.
The expectation of the poor
for aye shall not decay.

19 O let not wretched man prevail,
but O Jehovah rise :
The heathen people in thy sight
let judged be likewise.
20 Jehovah, do thou put in fear
ev'n every one of them :
That to the nations they may know
that they be sorry men. Selah

PSAL. x. (why hid

WHy stand'st thou, LORD, far off
thy self in times of streight ?
2 In pride the wicked persecutes
the poor afflicted wight :
Caught be they in their plots forecast.
3 For of his hearts desire
The wicked boasts ; and blesseth he doth
the churl ; that stirs GOD's ire.

4 The wicked one according to
his countenances pride
Will not enquire : that there's no God
to all his thoughts abide.
5 His ways do always bring forth grief
on high thy judgments be
Above his sight : his pressing foes
puff at them all will he.
6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be,
From age to age that am not yet
in ill adversity.
7 His mouth with curfing filled is,
deceits and fallacy :
Under his tongue perverseness is,
also iniquity.

8 In lurking places of the towns
he sits : in secret dens
He slays the harmless : 'gainst the poor
his eyes down sly bends.
9 He closely lurks, as lion lurks
in den, the poor to catch
He lurks, and trapping them in's net,
th'afflicted poor doth snatch.

10 Down doth he couch, and to the
he humbly bows withal :
That so a multitude of poor
in his strong paws may fall.
11 He saith in's heart, God hath forgot
he hides his face away,
So that he will not see this thing,
unto eternal aye.

(2)

12 Jehovah rise thou up, O God,
lift up thy hand on high,
Cast not the meek afflicted one

out of thy memory.
13 O wherefore doth the wicked man
contemn th' Almighty one?
He in his heart saith, Thou wilt not
make inquisition.

14 Thou seest, for thou mark'st wrong & (spight
with thy hand to repay;
The poor leaves it to thee: thou art
of fatherless the stay.
15 The wicked's arm in pieces break,
and of the evil one,
Search thou out his impiety,
until thou findest none.

16 Jehovah King for ever is,
and to eternal aye:
Out of his land the heathen folk
are perished away.
17 The meek afflicted mans desire
Jehovah thou dost hear:
Thou firmly dost prepare their heart,
thou mak'st attent thine ear.

18 To judge the fatherless and poor:
that add no more he may,
The man of sorrows from the land
with terror to dismay.

PSAL. xi.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

1 In the LORD do put my trust,
how therefore do you say
Unto my soul, like as a bird,
fly to your hill away?
2 For lo the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string prepare:
That they may shoot i'th' dark at them,
in heart that upright are.

3 * If that the firm foundations
be wholly overthrown:
Yet for the man that righteous is,
what is it he hath done?
4 The LORD in's holy Temple is:
the LORD's throne's in the sky:
* His eyes will view, his eye-lids too
the sons of men will try.

5 The man that truly righteous is
ev'n him the LORD will prove:
His soul the wicked hates, and him
that violence doth love.
6 Snares, fire, and brimstone he will (rain
ungodly men upon:
And burning tempest of their cup
shall be the portion.

7 Because the LORD that righteous is,
all righteousness doth love:
His countenance the upright one
beholding doth approve.

PSAL. xii.

To the chief Musician upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

1 Save, O Jehovah now, because
the godly one doth cease:
For from among the sons of men
the faithful do decrease.
2 Unto his neighbour every one
speaks lying vanities:
They with a flattering lip do speak;
with double heart likewise.
3 Jehovah shall cut off ev'n all
the lips of flatterings,
And he shall cut off every tongue,
which boasteth of great things.
4 Which thus have said, We with our
prevailing power shall get, (tongue
Are not our lips our own, for who
lord over us is set?

5 * Thus saith the LORD, for sighs of
that want, for poor oppress'd, (them
I now will rise, from such as puff
at him, will give him rest.
6 Jehovah's words pure words they be
as silver that is try'd
In earthen furnace seven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Thou shalt them keep, O LORD, thou
preserve them every one (shalt
For evermore in safety from
this generation.
8 The wicked men on every side
do walk presumptuously,
When vileness by the sons of men
exalted is on high.

PSAL. xiii.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

1 Jehovah, O how long wilt thou
forget me; what for aye?
How long wilt thou so closely hide
from me thy face away?
2 How long shall I in soul consult,
in hearts grief daily go?
How long exalted over me
shall be my deadly foe?

3 Consider me, O LORD my God,
and answer me likewise,
Lest that I sleep the sleep of death,
enlighten thou mine eyes.
4 Lest that mine enemy thus should say,
against him I prevail:
Lest those that trouble me rejoyce,
if being mov'd I fail.

5 But I have set my confidence
thy bounteous grace upon,
My heart shall very much rejoyce
in thy salvation.
6 Unto Jehovah songs of praise
sing joyfully will I,
Because that he hath dealt with me
exceeding bountifully.

PSAL. xiv.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 The fool in's heart saith, There's no
they are corrupt each one, (God;
Abominable works they do,
that doth good there is none.
2 The LORD from heaven looked down
on sons of men, to see
If any that doth understand,
that seeketh God there be.

3 They.

3 They altogether filthy are:
they all aside are gone,
There is not any that doth good,
no not so much as one.
4 The workers of iniquity
do they not know at all?
That eat my folk, as bread they eat,
on GOD they do not call.

5 There with a very grievous fear
affrighted sore they were;
For God i' th' generation is
of such as righteous are.
6 The counsel of the poor oppress
ashamed you would make:
And that because Jehovah he
doth for his refuge take.

7 Who Israel's health from Sion gives?
his folks captivity
When God shall turn: Jacob shall joy,
glad Israel shall be.

PSAL. XV.

A Psalm of David.

O LORD, who in thy tabernacle
a sojourner shall be?
And who is he inhabit shall
thy hill of sanctity?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
that worketh righteousness,
And he who from his heart doth speak
the words of faithfulness.

3 Who with his tongue backbiteth not,
nor doth his neighbour hurt,
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 Whose eyes contemn the person vile:
but those the LORD that fear,
He honours them: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.

5 Nor gives his coin to usury,
nor take a bribe doth he
Against the harmless: thus who doth,
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

Michtam, or a Golden Psalm of David.

O Mighty God, preserve thou me:
for upon thee I rest:
2 Thou art my Lord, unto the LORD
my soul thou hast profest:
My goodness reacheth not to thee:
3 But to the Saints on earth;
And to them that are excellent,
in whom is all my mirth.

4 Who to strange gods do hasten gifts,
their griefs shall multiply:
Their blood-drink offerings I'le not pour;
Their names my lips shall fly.
5 Jehovah is the portion
of mine inheritance;
So is he likewise of my cup,
thou dost maintain my chance.

6 The lines that fall'n are unto me
in pleasant places are:
Yea, goodly is the heritage
that falleth to my share.

7 I will Jehovah humbly bless,
who counsels me aright:
My reins also do me instruct
in seasons of the night.

8 Before me I the LORD have set;
as present evermore:
Because he is at my right hand,
I shall not slide therefore.
9 Therefore my heart rejoyceth much,
my glory's glad withal;
Moreover also dwell in hope
My flesh securely shall.

10 Because thou wilt not leave my soul
in death's estate to be:
Nor suffer wilt thy holy one
corruption for to see.
11 Thou wilt me shew the paths of life,
joys fulness is before
Thy presence: and at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore

PSAL. XVII.

A Prayer of David.

JEhovah, hearken to the right,
attend unto my cry:
Give ear unto my prayer, that goes
from lips that do not lie.
2 My judgment from thy face let come,
thine eyes let see the right.
3 Mine heart thou hast examined,
and visited by night.

Thou hast me as in furnace try'd,
and yet shalt nothing find:
For that my mouth shall not transgress
I am resolv'd in mind.
4 For what concerns the works of men,
by thy lips words have I
The paths of him that doth destroy
observed heedfully.

5 Uphold thou my forth-going steps,
within thy beaten way:
Lest otherwise at any time
my foot-steps go astray.
6 Because that thou wilt answer me,
O God on thee I call:
Incline thou unto me thine ear,
hear thou my speech withal.

(2)

7 Shew forth thy wondrous grace
that trust on thee repose:
O thou that sav'st by thy right hand,
from self-up-lifting-foes:
8 As th' apple of thine eye me keep,
In thy wings shade me hide:
9 From wicked men my deadly foes,
who waste me on each side.

10 Clos'd in their fat they are, and th
boast with their mouth likewise:
11 They round us in our steps encar
they set their bowed-down eyes.
12 He like a renting Lion is,
that ready is to tear.
In secret places sits as he
a renting lion were.

13 A

13 Arise do thou, his face prevent,
make him bow down, O LORD:
O set my soul at freedom from
the wicked one thy sword.
14 * From mortal man, thy hand, O
from men that mortal are; (LORD,
And of this passing world who have
within this life their share:

Thou with thine hidden treasure dost
their bellies fill also:
* Their sons are fill'd; their residue
they leave their babes unto.
15 In righteousness thy favour I
shall see clearly see:
And waking with thine Image I
shall satisfied be.

PSAL. xviii.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David, the servant of the Lord, who spoke unto the Lord the words of this Song in the day that the Lord delivered him from all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul, and he said;

I'L dearly love thee, Lord, my strength,
2 The Lord's my rock, my fort I ke- (wise,
And Saviour mine, my God, my strength,
My shield on whom my trust relies:
My safety's horn, my Towre I kewise.
3 Upon Jehovah I will call;
Who to be praised worthy is,
So from my foes be sav'd I shall.

4 Death's sorrows me encompassed,
And floods of Belial frighted me.
5 Hell's pangs me round environed,
The snares of death prevented me.
6 In my straits on the Lord call'd I,
And to my God cry'd: he did hear
My voice from's Temple, and my cry
Before him came into his ear.
7 Then th' earth did shake & quake like- (wise,
Mov'd hills, foundations shook at's ire.
8 Smoke from his nostrils did arise,
And from his mouth devouring fire,
By it the coals enkindled were.
9 Likewise the heavens he down bow'd,
And he descended, also there
Was at his feet a gloomy cloud.

(2)

10 And he on Cherubs rode apace,
Yea on the wings of wind he flew.
11 He darkness made his secret place,
His covert round about him drew
Dark waters, and thick clouds of skies.
12 From brightness that before him was
His thickned clouds did pass, likewise
Hail-stones, and coals of fire did pass.

(2)

13 Jehovah thundred forth also;
Within the heavens in his ire,
The highest caus'd his voice to go,
Hail-stones, and burning coals of fire.
14 Yea he his arrows did send out,
And bruising he them scattered:
And lightnings he did hurl about,
And them with dread discomfited.

15 The channels where the waters past
Were seen, the ground-works of the world
Appear'd, at thy rebuke, at blast
Of thy displeasure's breath O LORD.
16 He from above sent, he me set,
The waters great he drew me fro:
17 From my strong foes me free he set:
From them that hated me also.

For they were mightier than I,
18 They me prevented in the day
Of that my dark calamity.
Yet was the LORD for me a stay.
19 And he me led a large place to:
He sav'd me, for he did delight
20 In me. The LORD repay'd me so
According as I did aright.

After the pureness of my hands,
He gave a recompence to me:
21 Because I kept the Lord's commands:
Nor from my God went wickedly.
22 For's judgments all were in my sight:
Nor from me his decrees put I.
23 And I before him was upright,
Me kept from mine iniquity.

(3)

24 Therefore the Lord rewarded me,
According as I did aright.
After my hands integrity,
That did appear before his sight:
25 With persons merciful that are,
Thou merciful thy self wilt show:
Thou upright wilt thy self declare,
With such as upright are also.

26 With such as follow purity,
That thou art pure thou wilt declare:
But thou wilt turn thy self awry,
Against them all that froward are.
27 Because thou safety wilt afford
To poor folk; but high looks suppress.
28 For thou wilt light my lamp, the
My God will lighten my darkness. (Lord

29 For through a troop by thee I rid;
And by my God leap'd o're a wall.
30 God's way's intire, the Lord's word
That trust in him, he's shield to all. (try'd
31 For who is God the LORD but he?
Or who a rock our God beside?
32 It's God with strength that girdeth
And me in perfect way doth guide. (me,

33 He makes my feet like as the Roe,
And on my high place makes me stand.
34 Mine arms do break the brasen bow:
So well to war he learns my hand.
35 And of thy saving health the shield,
Thou hast bestowed upon me:
And thy right hand hath me upheld,
Thy meekness made me great to be.

(4)

36 Thou under me my steps mad'st large,
So that mine ankles did not slide.
37 My foes pursue I, and o'vecharge,
I turn'd not till they were destroy'd.
38 I pierc'd them that they could not rise,
They at my feet did fall subdu'd.

39 For,

39 For thou hast girded me likewise
Unto the war with fortitude.

Thou hast subdued under me,
Those that did up against me rise.
40 My foes their necks thou gavest me,
That I might waste mine enemies.
41 They cry'd, but none to save they find;
To God, but with no answer meet.
42 I beat them then as dust i'th' wind,
And cast them out as dirt i'th' street.

43 And thou hast me delivered
From people that contentious be:
Thou of the heathen mad'st me head,
The folk I knew not shall fear me.
44 They'll at first hearing me obey:
Themselves shall strangers yield to me.
45 The strangers sons shall fade away;
And from their closets frighted be.

(5)

46 Live Lord, and let my rock be blest:
God of my health exalted be.
47 God that for me revenge expres'd,
And brings down people under me.
48 He sav'd me from mine enemies,
And thou didst lift me higher than
Those that did up against me rise:
And freed'st me from the violent men.

49 I will therefore to thee confess
With thanks the heathen folk among;
Jehovah, to thy name express
My praises will I in a song.
50 He giveth great salvation
Unto his King; and doth display
His mercy to his oynted one:
To David and his seed for ay.

PSAL. XX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

DEclare abroad the heavens do
the Majesty of God:
And forth the firmament doth show
his handy work abroad.
2 Day speaks to day, night hath likewise
knowledge to night declar'd.
3 There neither speech nor language is,
where their voice is not heard.

4 The coasts of all the earth throughout,
their line is gone unto.
The ends of all the world about,
their words do reach unto.
5 A Tabernacle he in those
hath pitched for the Sun;
Who bridegroom-like, from chamber
glad giants race to run. (goes

6 The utmost end of heavens fro,
his course and compassing,
To th' ends thereof; from's heat also
there hidden is nothing.

(2)

7 Jehovah's law is perfect pure,
and doth the soul convert:
Jehovah's Testimonies sure,
makes wise the simple heart.
8 The Statutes of the LORD are right,
and do rejoice the heart:
The LORD's command is pure, and light
doth to the eyes impart.

9 Clean is Jehovah's awful fear,
and doth endure for ever:
The truth Jehovah's Judgments are,
and righteous altogether.
10 Than gold, than much refined gold,
more to be prized far:
Than hony sweeter manifold;
and hony-comb they are.

11 Thy servant he moreover is
admonished from hence:
In keeping of the same likewise
great is the recompence.
12 Who can his errours throughly know
from secret faults cleanse me:
And from presumptuous sins also,
keep thou thy servant free.

13 O let them never over me
usurp dominion:
Then clear and upright shall I be
from great transgression.
14 Words of my mouth, thoughts of my heart
let acceptable be: (be
LORD, in thy sight, my rock who art
and my redeemer free.

PSAL. XX.

To the chief Musician, a Psalm of David.

I'th' day of sore affliction,
the LORD to thee attend,
The name of Jacob's mighty God,
thee mightily defend.
2 Send thee help from his holy place,
from Sion strengthen thee,
3 Mind all thy gifts, and sacrifice
accepted let it be. Selah.

4 Grant thee according to thy heart,
thy counsel all fulfill.
5 We in thy perfect saving health
rejoyce with shouting will!
And in the name of our God, we
our banners will erect,
When as thy supplications all
Jehovah shall effect.

6 Now know I that Jehovah doth
save his anointed dear;
With saving strength of his right hand
from's holy heaven he'll hear.
7 In chariots some their confidence,
and some in horses set:
But of the Lord our God, the Name
we never will forget.

8 So we arise, and stand upright,
they are brought down and fall.
9 Save, Lord, and let the King us hear
when unto him we call.

PSAL. XXI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

JEhovah, in thy strength
the King shall joyful be:
And joy in thy salvation
how vehemently shall he! 2 T

2 Thou granted hast to him
that which his heart desir'd;
And thou hast not with-holden back
that which his lips requit'd. Selah.

3 For with blessings of good
thou hast prevented him;
Thou on his head of finest gold
hast set a Diadem.
4 Of thee he asked life.
thou didst it freely give;
Ev'n length of days to him, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In thy salvation
his glory hath been great:
Thou honour hast, and majesty
likewise upon him set.
6 For thou for evermore
hast him for blessings made:
Thou mak'st him, with thy countenance
to be exceeding glad.

7 Because that in the LORD
the King doth trust, and he
Through mercy of the highest one
shall not removed be.

8 Thine hand shall find out all
that enemies are to thee:
And thy right hand shall find out them
of thee that haters be.
9 Thou set'st as fiery ov'n
them in times of thine ire:
The LORD will swallow them in's
and them consume with fire. (wrath.

10 Thou wilt destroy the fruit
that doth of them proceed,
From off the earth, and from amongst
the sons of men their seed.
11 Because against thee they
an evil did intend:
A wicked plot they have devis'd,
but cannot work their end.

12 * For thou shalt turn their back,
when ever thou shalt place
Thine arrows ready on thy string
full right against their face.
13 Jehovah in thy strength
on high extolled be:
And we will sing; yea praise with
thy mighty pow'r will we. (psalms

PSAL. xxii.

To the chief Musician upon Aljeleth shahar, A Psalm of David.

MY God, my God, wherefore hast
forsaken me; and why (thou
Art thou so far off from my help,
and from words of my cry?
2 My God, I in the day time cry,
but me thou dost not hear;
And eke by night, and unto me,
no quiet rest is there.
3 Nevertheless thou holy art,
who constantly dost dwell
Among the thankful praises of
thy people Israel.

4 Our Fathers heretofore in thee
have put their confidence:
They trusted have and thou to them
didst give deliverance.

5 They unto thee did cry aloud,
and were preserved sound:
In thee they put their confidence,
and nought did them confound.
6 * But I a worm and not a man,
of men a very scorn:
And I among the people am
despised as forlorn.

7 All they that do upon me look,
a scoff at me do make;
They with the lip do make a mow
the head in scorn they shake.
8 Upon the LORD he roll'd himself,
let him now rid him quite:
Let him deliver him, because
in him he doth delight.

9 But thou art he that me out of
the belly didst forth take:
When I was on the mother's breasts,
to hope thou didst me make.
10 I from the tender womb have been
committed unto thee:
Yea, from my mothers belly thou
hast been a God to me.

(2)

11 Be thou not far away from me;
for tribulation
Approacheth very near at hand,
and helper there is none.
12 Great many Bulls on every side
have me encompassed:
The mighty bulls of Bashan have
me round environed.

13 With their wide open mouths on me
they gaping so appear:
As if that each a ravening
and roaring lion were:
14 Like waters I am spilt, my bones
disjoynted are likewise,
Like unto melted wax, my heart
amidst my bowe's lies.

15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd,
my tongue eke cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws: and to the dust
of death brought me thou hast.
16 For dogs have compass'd me about,
th' assembly me beset
Of wicked ones, they pierced through
my hands and eke my feet.

17 My bones I may them number all;
they look'd, they did me view.
18 My clothes among them they did
lots for my coat they threw. (part;
19 But thou, Lord, be not far, my
haste thou to succour me (strength,
20 My soul from sword, my darling from
the power of dogs set free.

21 Out from the lions mouth also,

oh saved that I were!
For thou from horns of Unicorns
didst me vouchsafe to hear.
22 Thy name I will declare to them
that brethren are to me:
Amidst the congregation I
will praises give to thee.

(3)

23 Ye that do fear the Lord, him praise,
All Jacob's seed do ye
Him glorifie, and dread him all
ye Israel's seed that be.
24 For he th' affliction of the poor
loaths not, nor doth despise:
Nor hides his face from him, but hears
when unto him he cries.

25 Within the Congregation great,
my praise is of thee still:
Before them that him reverence,
perform my vows I will.
26 The meek shall eat and be suffic'd:
Jehovah praise shall they
That do him seek; your heart shall live
unto perpetual ay.

27 All the ends of th' earth remember (shall,
and turn unto the Lord:
And thee all heathen families
to worship shall accord:
28 Because unto Jehovah doth
the kingdom appertain:
Likewise among the nations he
is Ruler Soveraign.
29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship shall
all who to dust descend,
(Who cannot keep alive his soul)
before his face shall bend.
30 With service a posterity
him shall attend upon:
Which to the LORD shall counted be
a generation.

31 Come shall they, and his righteousness
by them declar'd shall be;
Unto a people yet unborn,
that done this thing hath he.

PSALM xxiii.

A Psalm of David.

THE LORD to me a shepherd is,
want therefore shall not I.
2 He in the folds of tender grass
doth make me down to lye:
He leads me to the waters still.
3 Restore my soul doth he;
In paths of righteousness he will
for his name sake lead me.

4 In valley of death's shade although
I walk, I'le fear none ill;
For thou with me thy rod, also
thy staff me comfort will.
5 Thou hast 'fore me a table spread,
in presence of my foes:
Thou dost anoint with oyl my head,
my cup it over-flows.

6 Goodness and mercy my days all
shall surely follow me:
And in the LORD's house dwell I shall
so long as days shall be.

PSALM xxiv.

A Psalm of David.

THE earth Jehovah's is,
with all the store of it
The habitable world is his,
and they thereon that sit.
2 For its foundation
he on the seas hath laid:
And it the water floods upon
most solidly hath stayd.

3 Jehovah's hill on high
who shall ascend into?
Within his place of Sanctity
who shall there stand also?
4 The clean in hands, likewise
the pure in heart, and he
Who hath not lift his soul to lies,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 The benediction he
shall from the LORD receive;
From God of his salvation he
his righteousness shall have.
6 This is the progenie
that seek him, even they
That for thy face inquiring be:
this Jacob is, Selah.

(2)

7 Ye gates lift up your heads,
and doors that last for ay,
Be ye lift up, that enter in
the King of glory may.
8 This glorious King, Who's he?
Jehovah puissant,
And valiant Jehovah is,
in battel valiant.
9 Ye gates lift up your heads,
and doors that last for ay,
Do ye lift up, that enter in
the King of glory may.
10 The glorious King, oh say,
Who is it that may be?
The LORD of armies in array,
the glorious King is he. Selah.

PSAL. xxv.

A Psalm of David.

I Lift my Soul to thee, O LORD,
2 My God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be asham'd; nor let
my foes joy over me.
3 Yea let not them that wait on thee,
be fill'd with shamefulness:
But let them all ashamed be,
who causlesly transgress.

4 Thy ways, Jehovah, to me shew;
thy paths make me discern;
5 Make thou me in thy truth to go,
and cause thou me to learn:
For of my health thou art the God;
on thee I wait all day.
6 Thy bowels, LORD, and mercies mind
for they have been for ay.

7 My sins of youth and trespasses
to mind oh do not take:

O mind me in thy tenderneſs,
LORD, for thy goodneſs ſake.
8 The LORD's good and upright, there-
he'll ſinners teach the way; (fore
9 The meek he will in judgment guide:
and teach the meek his way.

10 Jehovah's paths they mercy are,
and truth all of them too:
To them that keep his covenant,
and teſtimonies do.
11 For thy Name's ſake, Jehovah, I
do humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity,
for it is very great.
(2)
12 Who fears the LORD, him he will
the way that he ſhall chuſe; (teach
13 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe; his ſeed
as heirs the earth ſhall uſe.
14 The ſecrets of the LORD's with thoſe
that do him reverence:
And of his covenant he to thoſe
will give intelligence.

15 Mine eyes continually be
upon Jehovah ſet;
For it is he that will ſet free
my feet out of the net.
16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
and on me mercy ſhow:
For I am in a lonely caſe,
afflicted poor alſo.

17 My ſtreights of heart enlarged be;
bring me from my diſtreſs.
18 My pain and mine affliction ſee:
and all my ſins releaſe.
19 My foes mark, for they many be;
and cruelly me hate.
20 My ſoul keep, free me, nor let me
be ſham'd, who on thee wait.

21 Let ſoundneſs and integrity
keep me who truſt in thee.
22 From all his troubles Iſrael,
O God, do thou ſet free.

PSALM xxvi.
A Pſalm of David.

JUdge me, O LORD, for walk I do
in mine integrity:
Upon the LORD I truſt alſo,
ſlide therefore ſhall not I.
2 Search me, O LORD, prove me likewiſe,
my reins and mine heart try.
3 Becauſe thy grace is 'fore mine eyes,
and in thy truth walk I.

4 With Perſons vain I have not ſate,
nor with diſſemblers gone.
5 Church of malignants I do hate,
and ſit the wicked from.
6 In cleanneſs waſh my hands I will,
ſo LORD thy altar round:
7 With thankful voice that I may tell,
and all thy wonders ſound.

8 Thy houſes habitation dear,
O LORD, in love have I,
The place and Tabernacle where
reſides thy Majeſty.
9 Let not my ſoul with ſinners lie,
with men of blood my life:
10 In whoſe hand's guile, and bribery
in their right hand is riſe.

11 Redeem and pity me, for I
walk in mine uprightneſs.
My foot ſtands right, the LORD will I
in church-aſſembly bleſs.

PSALM xxvii.
A Pſalm of David.

THe LORD my light is, and my health,
what ſhall make me diſmaid?
The LORD is of my life the ſtrength,
who ſhall make me afraid?
2 When wicked men, mine enemies
and foes in battel come
Againſt me, to eat my fleſh,
they ſtumbled and fell down.

3 If that an hoſt againſt me come,
my heart undaunted is:
If war againſt me ſhould ariſe,
I am ſecure in this.
4 One thing I asked of the LORD;
which ſtill I will requeſt:
That I, of all my life the days
may in the LORD's houſe reſt.

To view the beauty of the LORD,
and in his Temple ſeek.
5 For in his tent, in th'evil day,
he will me hidden keep.
He will me hide in ſecrecy
of his pavillion,
And will me highly lift upon
the rocks munition.

6 Moreover, at this time my head
on high ſhall lifted be
Above mine enemies who do
about encompaſs me:
Therefore in's Tent I'll ſacrifice
of joy an offering.
Unto Jehovah ſing will I,
yea I will praiſes ſing.

7 When as I with my voice do cry,
me, O Jehovah, hear:
Have mercy alſo upon me,
and unto me give ear.
8 O ſeek ye for my countenance;
(when as thou ſaidſt to me:)
LORD, I will ſeek thy countenance,
mine heart did anſwer thee.

9 O hide not thou thy countenance
away from me therefore,
Thy ſervant put thou not away
in thy diſpleaſure ſore:
O God of my ſalvation,
do not from me depart,
Nor yet forſake me utterly,
for thou mine helper art.

10 My father and my mother both
though they do me forſake,
Yet will Jehovah gathering
unto himſelf me take.

11 Jehovah

11 Jehovah, teach thou me the way,
and be a guide to me
In righteous paths, because of them
that mine observers be.

12 Give me not up unto the will
of my fierce enemies,
For witness false against me stand,
and breath out cruelties.
13 * Which had become me, but that I
believed for to see
Jehovah's goodness in the land
of them that living be.

14 Do thou upon Jehovah wait,
thy self there strengthning stay,
And so thy heart he strengthen shall;
wait on the LORD, I say.

PSAL. xxviii.
A Psalm of David.

JEhovah, unto thee I cry,
My rock be thou not deaf from me:
Left thou be dumb from me, and I
Like them to pit that go should be.
2 The voice of my request hear thou,
For grace when unto thee I cry;
When I lift up mine hands unto
Thine Oracle of Sanctity.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
With workers of unrighteousness:
That peace unto their neighbours say,
But in their hearts is wickedness.
4 Give thou to them like to their works,
And like the evil of their deeds:
Give thou to them like to their works,
And render unto them their meeds.

5 Because unto Jehovah's work
They did not wise attention yield:
Neither unto his handy work,
He will them waste, and not upbuild.
6 The LORD be bless, for heard hath
The voice of my request for grace;
The Lord's my strength and shield to me,
My heart staid on him, help'd I was.

Therefore my heart will gladness show,
And with my song, I'le him confess:
8 Jehovah his Anointed too
Their strength and tower of safety is.
9 Salvation on thy folk bestow,
And bless thou thine inheritance:
Unto eternity also
Do thou them feed, and them advance.
Tobe in any common Tones.
9 Save, Lord, thy people, bless also
thou thine inheritance:
And ev'n eternity unto
them feed, and them advance.

PSAL. xxix.
A Psalm of David.

O Ye the sons of mighty ones,
Jehovah give unto:
Unto Jehovah glory give,
and potency also.
2 Unto the Lord do ye ascribe
his glorious Name's renown:
In beauty of his holiness,
bow to Jehovah down.

3 The LORD's voice on the waters is,
the God of glory great
Doth thunder forth, Jehovah is
on many waters set.
4 Jehovah's voice is full of power,
the LORD's voice glorious.
5 The Lord's voice Cedars break, the
breaks those in Libanus. (Lor

6 He makes them like a calf to skip,
the mountain Lebanon:
And like a youthful Unicorn,
the hill of Syrion.
7 Jehovah's voice strikes flames of fire.
8 Jehovah's voice doth make
The desart shake: Jehovah makes
the Cadesh desart shake.

9 The Lord's voice makes the Hinds to
and makes the forests bear, (calve
But his whole glory he within
his Temple doth declare.
10 Jehovah on the deluge sate,
the Lord sits ever King.
11 The Lord to his folk gives strength; then
them blessed peace will bring. (Lor

PSAL. xxx.
A Psalm, a Song of the Dedication of the house of David.

LORD, I will thee extol on high,
for thou hast made me rise:
And joy'd hast not made to be
over me mine enemies.
2 I LORD my God to thee cry'd have,
and thou hast made me whole.
3 Jehovah, thou out of the grave
hath raised up my soul:

From pits deseret thou quickenedst me,
4 O sing unto the LORD,
And ye his Saints, give thanks when
his holiness record.
5 For's wrath doth but a while abide,
life in his love doth stay:
If weeping lodge an ev'ning tide,
yet joy at break of day.

6 For in my prosp'rous state I said,
now shall I never slide.
7 LORD, by thy favour thou hast made
my mountain fast abide.
8 Thou hid'st thy face, I troubled was
LORD, I to thee did cry:
Also my humble suit for grace
unto the LORD made I.

9 What profit in my blood can be,
when I to pit go down?
Shall dust give glory unto thee?
shall it thy truth make known?
10 Do thou me, O Jehovah hear,
and on me mercy have;
To me, Jehovah, be thou near,
an helper me to save.

11 My mourning then a dance into
for me thou turned hast:
With joy thou didst me gird also,
and off my sackcloth cast.

So shall my glory sing thy praise,
and never silent be:
hovah, O my God always
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. xxxi.

the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

N thee, O LORD, I put my trust,
let me be 'shamed never:
ccordingly as thou art just,
O do thou me deliver.
Bow down to me thine ear with speed,
let me deliverance have,
y rock of strength, and house of fence,
O be thou me to save.

Because a Rock thou me unto,
and fortress mine will be:
herefore for thy Names sake, O do
hou lead, and guide thou me.
O pull thou me out of the net,
which to ensnare me they
l privily for me have set,
ecause thou art my stay.

nto thy hands my spirit I
eposing do commit,
ovah, God of verity,
hou hast redeemed it.
Who lying vanities embrace,
ch men have I abhor'd;
as for me, I wholly place
y trust upon the LORD.

in thy mercies will be glad,
nd joy, because that thou
st view my streights, in anguish sad
y soul thou diddest know.
nd thou hast not enclosed me
thin the enemies hand,
in the place of liberty
ou mad'st my feet to stand.

(2)

LORD, because distress'd am I,
mercy send relief:
oul, my belly, and mine eye,
nsumed are with grief.
ecause my life with sorrow quails,
th sighs my years decay:
for my sins, my vigor fails,
bones do pine away.

o all my foes a scorn am I,
efly my neighbours to:
r to friends, they that me spy
hout, did flee me fro.
s a dead man am forgot,
t's out of memory,
like unto a broken pot,
such an one am I.

cause that I of all the rout
slandering did hear:
ery side me round about
e was a trembling fear.
as that they against me did
ther counsel take,
craftily have purposed
fe away to make.
, O Jehovah, upon thee
confidence doth stand,
I said, Thou art a God to me,
15 My times are in thy hand.
From the hands of enemies,
do thou deliver me,
And from the hand of them likewise
that my pursuers be.

(3)

16 Thy countenance to shine upon
thy servant do thou make:
O give to me salvation
even for thy mercy sake.
17 O LORD, let me not be asham'd,
for call'd on thee I have;
O let the wicked men be sham'd,
and silenc'd in the grave.

18 Let lying lips be silenced,
'gainst him that is upright,
That do such grievous speeches spread,
in pride and in despite.
19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up, and wrought for them
Who fear and trust in thee before
the sons of earthly men!

20 Thou in the secret of thy face,
shalt hide them from man's pride:
From strife of tongues in covert place,
thou shalt them safely hide.
21 O let Jehovah blessed be,
because he hath made known
His kindness wonderful to me,
within a fenced town.

22 For I in haste said, I am cast
out from before thine eye;
My suit for grace yet heard thou hast,
when I to thee did cry.
23 O love the LORD all ye his saints
the faithful he doth guard;
But he unto proud doers grants
a plentiful reward.

24 See that encouraged you be,
and let your heart wax strong:
All whosoever hopefully,
do for Jehovah long.

PSAL. xxxii.

A Psalm of David, *Maschil.*

OH blessed is the man to whom
trespass is pardoned,
And he to whom transgression
is wholly covered.
2 O blessed is the man, to whom
the LORD imputes not sin,
And he who such a spirit hath
that guile is not therein.

3 My bones, whilst I did silence keep,
with age did wear away,
By reason of my roaring cry,
continuing all the day.
4 For heavily thy hand did lie
upon me day and night;
That into summers scorching drought,
my moisture turned quite. Selah.

5 My sinful trespass unto thee
I have acknowledged,

And my perverse iniquity
I have not covered;
Against my self my sins, said I,
I'le to the LORD confess,
And then of mine iniquity
thou didst the sin release. Selah.

6 For this each godly one to thee
in finding times shall pray:
Surely, in floods of waters great,
come nigh him shall not they.
7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt
from trouble set me free;
Thou with songs of deliverance,
shalt round encompass me. Selah.

8 To thee I will instruction give,
teach thee likewise will I,
The way wherein thou shouldest go;
I'le guide thee with mine eye.
9 Be ye not like the horse and mule,
which do not understand,
Whose mouths with bridle bit we rule,
to bring them to command.

10 To every one that wicked is
their sorrows do abound,
But him that on the LORD relies,
shall mercy compass round.
11 Be joyful in Jehovah ye,
ye righteous ones rejoyce:
And all in heart that upright be,
shout forth with chearful voice.

PSAL. xxxiii.

YE just in God rejoyce,
praise well th' upright doth suit.
2 Praise GOD with harp, with psalt'ry
to him on ten-string'd lute. Sing
3 A new song sing to him,
aloud play skilfully;
4 Because Jehovah's word is right,
his works all verity.

5 He loveth righteousness,
and also equity:
The earth is fully furnish'd with
the LORD's benignity.
6 For by Jehovah's word
the heavens had their frame,
And by the spirit of his mouth
all th' armies of the same.

7 The waters of the seas
he gathers as an heap:
Together as in store-houses,
he layeth up the deep:
8 All men throughout the earth,
let them Jehovah fear:
Let all the dwellers of the world
unto him reverence bear.

9 Because he did but speak
the word, and it was made;
He did give out commandement,
and it was firmly staid.
10 The LORD doth bring to nought,
the heavens counsel wise:
He makes to be of none effect
what people do devise.

11 The counsel of the LORD
abides for ever shall,
The cogitations of his heart
to generations all.

(2)

12 O blessed nation,
whose God Jehovah is:
And people whom for heritage,
he chosen hath for his.
13 The LORD from heaven looks,
all sons of men views well:
14 Look from his dwelling-place doth
to all on earth that dwell.

15 The hearts of every one
alike he doth them frame,
And all their operations
he well doth mind the same.
16 By multitude of hosts
no King himself doth save.
Nor yet by multitude of strength
they strong deliverance have.

17 A horse a vain thing is
to be a saviour,
Nor shall he work deliverance
by greatness of his power.
18 On them that do him fear,
lo, is Jehovah's eye,
Upon them that do place their hope
on his benignity.

19 To save alive in dearth,
their soul from death to free.
20 Our soul doth for Jehovah wait,
our help and shield is he.
21 For our heart joys in him,
in's holy Name trust we:
Thy mercy, LORD, let be on us
like as we trust in thee.

PSAL. xxxiv.

A Psalm of David, *when he chang'd behaviour before* Abimelech, *who him away, and he departed.*

I Will the LORD in seasons all
bless in humility,
And in my mouth his praises shall
abide continually.
2 My soul shall in Jehovah make
with joy her boasting chear,
The humble shall great pleasure take
when they hereof shall hear.

3 With me together, O do ye
Jehovah magnifie,
And let us all herein agree
to lift his Name on high.
4 When I Jehovah sought unto,
then he to me gave ear;
He me delivered also,
from all that was my fear.

5 * They look'd to him and
no shame did them appall.
6 This poor man cry'd, the LORD
and sav'd from troubles all.
7 The LORD his Angel every
incampeth round about

Each one of them that do him fear,
from ill to free them out.

8 How bountiful Jehovah is,
O taste and see likewise:
D great is that man's blessedness,
whose trust on him relies!
9 Oh see that ye Jehovah fear,
his holy ones that be,
Because that such as do him fear,
no want at all shall see.

10 Young Lions they are brought to want,
and suffer lack of food:
But they that fear the LORD, no want
shall have of any good.

(2)

11 Oh come ye children unto me,
give you attentive ear:
And I will you instruct how ye
the Lord aright shall fear.
12 Who is the man whose heart is bent
that long his life may be,
Who loveth days, and hath intent
prosperity to see.

13 Thy tongue from ill, thy lips also
from speaking guile keep thou.
14 Depart from evil and do good,
seek peace and it pursue.
15 Upon the men that righteous are,
the LORD doth set his eye:
and likewise he doth bow his ear,
when unto him they cry.

16 Jehovah's face is set against
them that do wickedly,
that he of them from off the land
may cut the memory.
17 When as the righteous men do cry,
the LORD doth hear their call:
and gives to them delivery
out of their troubles all.

18 Jehovah near is such unto
as broken-hearted be:
those spirit contrite is also,
ev'n such ones save will he.
19 The just man's griefs are many a one,
from all GOD sets him free:
He keepeth all his bones, that none
of them should broken be.

20 Evil shall slay the wicked men,
and whosoever hate
the righteous man, ev'n all of them
shall sure be desolate.
21 Their souls that do Jehovah serve,
he freely doth redeem:
not utterly shall any swerve,
that put their trust in him.

PSAL. xxxv.

A Psalm of David. (plead,
1 Lead, Lord, with them that with me
Against them fight, that fight with (me:
2 Thy shield and buck'ler take thou hold,
and up my helper for to be.
3 Draw out the spear, and stop thy way
gainst them that my pursuers be:
And to my soul, oh do thou say,
I am salvation unto thee.

4 Let them confounded be and sham'd,
That seek my soul how they may spill,
Let them be turned back and sham'd,
That in their thoughts devise mine ill.
5 As chaff before the wind be they,
GOD's Angel let them drive also:
6 Let dark and slippery be their way,
GOD's Angel drive them to and fro.

7 For causelessly within a pit
They hidden have for me a net,
They causelessly have digged it,
That they therein my soul may get.
8 Let seize upon him unaware
Destruction; let his net withal
That he hath hid, himself insnare,
Into that ruin let him fall.

9 My soul shall in the LORD rejoyce;
In his salvation joyful be.
10 My bones shall say, as with one voice,
Jehovah who is like to thee?
Who set'st the poor afflicted free
From him that is for him too strong,
Yea such as poor and needy be,
From him that spoileth him with wrong.

(2)

11 False witnesses did up arise,
What I knew not they charg'd on me.
12 They pay me ill for good likewise,
Whereby my soul might spoiled be.
13 But as for me, when sick they were,
My clothing then of Sackcloth was.
My soul I bow'd with fasts, my prayer
Did back into my bosom pass.

14 As he my friend or brother were,
So my behaviour I have kept;
I bowed down with heavy chear,
As one that for his mother wept.
15 But they were glad my woe to see,
And they together gathered were,
Yea th'abjects 'gainst me gathered be,
And restless me un-witting tear.

16 * They, mocking parasites among,
In feasts do gnash their teeth at me;
17 Oh LORD, how long wilt thou look on?
My soul from their destruction free:
My darling free from lions set:
18 So will I give thee thanks always,
Within the congregation great,
Amongst much people I'le thee praise.

(3)

19 O let them not rejoyce o're me,
That are my wrongful enemies:
And they that hate me causelessly,
Let them not twinkle with their eyes.
20 Because they do not speak for peace,
But in their thoughts they do invent
Against them plots of guilefulness,
That in the land for peace are bent.

21 Their mouth 'gainst me hath op'ned (been,
And said, Ah, ah, our eye it saw,

22 LORD, be not silent, thou hast seen;
LORD, do not far from me withdraw.
23 Arise, and to my judgment wake,
My God and LORD, unto my plea.
24 LORD, judge me for thy justice sake,
My God, lest o're me joy should they.

25 Let them not say their hearts within,
Aha, our souls desire have we:
Now have we quite up swallowed him,
Oh let them never say of me.
26 Sham'd let them and confounded be
At once, who at my hurt are glad;
Let such as boast themselves 'gainst me,
With shame and with disgrace be clad.

27 Let them be glad and shout for joy,
That favour do my righteous cause;
Yea let them say continually,
Extolled be the LORD with praise
Who in his servants faring well,
Doth his delightful pleasure take.
28 So shall my tongue thy justice tell,
And of thy praise all day shall speak.

PSAL. xxxvi.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, *the servant of the LORD.*

THe trespass of the wicked one
saith in assured wise,
Within my heart the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because that he in his own eyes
himself is flattering:
Until that his iniquity
be found an hateful thing.

3 The words are vanity and guile,
which from his mouth proceed:
He hath left off for to be wise,
and do the godly deed.
4 He, when he lyeth on his bed,
doth mischief meditate:
He sets himself in no good way,
he doth not evil hate.

(2)

5 Thy mercy, O Jehovah, is
within the heavens high:
Thy faithfulness doth reach likewise
unto the cloudy sky.
6 Like mountains great thy righteousness,
thy judgments like unto
The mighty deep; thou sav'st, O LORD,
both man and beast also.

7 O GOD, thy loving kindness is
of wondrous excellence:
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
mens sons put confidence:
8 They of the fatness of thy house
unto the full shall take,
And of the rivers of thy joys
to drink thou shalt them make.

9 For with thee is the spring of life,
light in thy light we see:
O stretch thy loving kindness forth
to such as knowledge thee.

10 To them that upright are in heart,
stretch out thy gracious love.
11 Let no proud foot against me come,
nor wicked hand me move.

12 There are they fallen all of them
that work iniquities,
They are cast down, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. xxxvii.

A Psalm of David.

FRet not thy self because of them
that evil workers be;
Nor envious be against the men
that work iniquity.
2 For even like unto the grass
cut quickly down are they:
And like unto the tender herb
they wither shall away.

3 Upon Jehovah put thy trust,
and be thou doing good:
So shalt thou dwell within the land,
and faith shall be thy food.
4 See that thou set thy hearts delight
also upon the LORD;
And then the wishes of thy heart
to thee he will afford.

5 Rowl on the LORD, thy way trust in
and he'll it bring to pass.
6 As light thy justice he'll bring forth
thy judgment as noon days.
7 Rest in Jehovah, and for him
with patience do thou stay:
Fret not thy self because of him
who prospers in his way;

Nor at the man who brings to pass
the crafts he doth devise:
8 Cease ire, and wrath, leave to do,
thy self fret in no wise.
9 For evil doers shall be made
by cutting down to fall,
But those that wait upon the LORD
the land inherit shall.

(2)

10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be;
Yea thou shalt diligently mark
his place, and it not see.
11 But humble men th' inheritance
shall of the earth possess,
Also they shall themselves delight
in multitude of peace.

12 The wicked plots against the
gnashing at him his teeth.
13 The LORD shall laugh at him,
his day at hand he seeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out
and bent their bow have they,
To cast the poor and needy down
to kill th'upright in way.

15 Their sword shall enter their
their bows shall broken be.
16 The just man's little better is
than wicked's treasury.

17 For th' arms of wicked shall be broke:
the LORD the just doth stay.
18 The LORD doth know upright mens (days,
and their lot is for ay.

19 They never shall be ashamed be
in any time of ill:
And when the days of famine come,
then shall they have their fill.
20 But wicked men, Jehovah's foes,
as lambs fat shall decay;
They shall consume, yea into smoak
they shall consume away.

(3)

21 The man ungodly borrow doth,
and never doth repay:
Whereas the just man mercy shows,
and freely gives away.
22 For such as of him blessed be,
the earth inherit shall:
And they that of him cursed are,
by cutting down shall fall.

23 The foot-steps of a godly man
are ordered aright,
Ev'n by the LORD, and also he
doth in his way delight.
24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be utterly down cast.
Because Jehovah with his hand
doth yet uphold him fast.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet have I never seen
The just man left, so that his seed
for bread have beggers been.
26 But every day he's merciful,
and lends: his seed is blest.
27 Depart from evil, and do good,
and ever dwell at rest.

28 Because the LORD doth judgment (love,
his Saints forsakes not he:
Kept ever are they; but cut off
the sinners seed shall be.
29 The just inherit shall the land,
and therein ever dwell.
30 The just man's mouth doth wisdom (speak,
his tongue doth judgment tell.

31 The law of his God is in's heart,
none of his steps shall stray.
32 The wicked watcheth for the just,
and seeketh him to slay.
33 Jehovah will not such an one
leave up into his hand,
Nor any such will he condemn,
when judged he doth stand.

(4)

34 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way,
and he shall thee exalt,
To earth to inherit; when cut off
the wicked see thou shalt.
35 The wicked men I have beheld
in mighty power to be
And spreading so himself abroad,
like as a green bay-tree.

36 Nevertheless he past away,
and lo then was not he:
Moreover, I did seek for him,
but found he could not be.
37 Take notice of the perfect man,
and th' upright one attend:
Because that unto such a man,
peace is the latter end.

38 But such men as transgressors be
together perish shall:
The latter end shall be cut off
of men ungodly all.
39 But the salvation of the just,
doth of Jehovah come:
He is their strength to them in times
that are most troublesome.

40 Yea help and free them will the
he shall deliver them (LORD:
From wicked men, because that they
do put their trust in him.

PSAL. xxxviii.

A Psalm of David, *to bring to remembrance.*

IN wrath, LORD, do not me chastise,
And in thy rage correct not me:
2 For sore thine hand upon me lies,
In me thine arrows fastned be.
3 There is no soundness in my flesh,
Because thy wrath on me doth ly:
Nor in my bones is any rest,
Because of mine iniquity.

4 Because that mine iniquities
Above my head ascended are;
Like as an heavy burden lies,
Too heavy they for me to bear.
5 My wounds stink, and corrupt are grown,
My foolishness doth make it so.
6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down;
I all day-long a mourning go.

7 Fill'd are my loins with loathsome soar,
And there's no soundness in my flesh.
8 Weak am I, and sore broke, I roar
By reason of my hearts distress.
9 With thee, LORD, is all my desire,
My groaning is not hid from thee. (tire,
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth
And mine eyes sight is gone from me.

(2)

11 My sore my lovers stand there fro,
My friends stand off, my kinsmen eke.
12 Who seek my life lay snares also,
Who seek mine hurt, they mischief speak;
And all day long imagine guile.
13 But as one deaf, I did not hear,
I as a dumb man was the while,
Whose mouth at all not open were.

14 As one that heareth not was I,
And in whose mouth reproofs none were.
15 For I, O LORD, on thee rely;
O LORD my God, thou wilt me hear.
16 O hear thou me, because, said I,
Else they will joy o're me with pride,
Themselves 'gainst me they magnifie,
When as my foot doth slip aside.

17 For I to halt am ready still,
Also my grief abides with me.
18 For I declare my trespass will,
And for my sin will sorry be.
19 Yet nevertheless mine enemies
They lively are, and strong also,
Who causeslly me hate likewise,
In number mightily do grow.

20 Moreover they that for my good,
Do render evil unto me:
Because that I do follow good,
To me they adversaries be.
21 Jehovah, do not me forsake,
From me O do not far depart.
22 My God, haste to my rescue make,
O LORD, who my salvation art.

PSAL. xxxix.

I Said, I will look to my ways
lest I sin with my tongue:
I'le keep my mouth with bit, while I
the wicked am among.
2 With silence I as dumb abode,
my mouth I did refrain
From speaking of the thing that's good,
and stirred was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
whiles I was musing long:
In me the fire kindled was,
then spake I with my tongue.
4 O LORD, mine end, and of my days
let me the measure learn:
That what a momentary thing
I am, I may discern.

5 Behold, thou mad'st my days a span;
mine age is nought to thee:
At's best estate sure every man,
is wholly vanity.
6 Sure man walks in an empty show,
vain stir they therefore make.
Who heap up wealth, but do not know
who shall the same up take.

(2)

7 And now, O LORD, what wait I for?
my hope is set on thee.
8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.
9 I silent was and shut my mouth,
this done because thou hast.
10 Remove thy stroak away from me;
by thy hands blow I wast.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for iniquity,
Thou blasts his beauty like a moth,
sure each man's vanity.
12 LORD, hear my prayer, heark to my (cry,
nor at my tears still be:
For as my fathers all am I,
strange sojourner with thee.

13 O turn aside a while me fro,
that I may strength recall,
Before that I from hence shall go,
and be no more at all.

PSAL. xl.
To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

WIth expectation for the LORD,
I waited patiently:
And he inclined unto me,
he also heard my cry.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit
out of the miery clay;
And on a rock he set my feet,
he stablished my way.

3 A new song put he in my mouth,
our God's praise to record:
Which many shall behold and fear,
and trust upon the LORD.
4 Blest is the man that on the LORD
doth make his trust abide:
Nor doth the proud respect, nor such
to lies as turn aside.

(2)

5 O thou Jehovah, thou my God,
hast many a wonder wrought:
And likewise towards us thou hast
conceived many a thought:
Their sum cannot be reckon'd up
in order unto thee:
Would I declare and speak of them,
beyond account they be.

6 Thou sacrifice and offering
dost not at all desire:
Thou boar'st mine ear, no sin-offering
nor burnt one dost require.
7 Then said I, Lo I come; it's written
i'th' books roll thus of me,
8 To do thy will, my God, I joy,
thy laws in my heart be.

9 Within the Congregation great,
thy righteousness I shew:
Lo I have not ref ain'd my lips,
Jehovah, thou dost know.
10 I have not hid thy righteousness
within my heart alone,
I have declar'd thy faithfulness,
and thy salvation:

I have not from th' assembly great
thy grace and truth conceal'd.
11 Let not thy tender mercies be
from me, O LORD, with-held:
Let both thy kindness and thy truth
keep me my life throughout.
12 Because innumerable ills
have compass'd me about.

My sins have caught me, so that I
not able am to see:
More are they than hairs of mine head,
therefore my heart fails me.

(3)

13 Be pleas'd, LORD, to deliver me:
to help me, LORD, make haste.
14 At once abash'd and sham'd let all
who seek my soul to waste.
15 Let them be driven back and shent
that wish me misery:

Let them be wasse to quit their shame,
that say to me, Fy, fy.

16 Let all be glad, and joy in thee,
that seek thee let them say,
Who thy salvation love, The LORD
be magnify'd alway.
17 I poor and needy am, on me
the LORD yet care doth take:
My help and my deliverer thou;
my God no tarrying make.

PSAL. xli.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

O Bless'd is he that wisely doth
unto the poor attend:
The LORD will him deliverance
in time of trouble send.
2 The Lord will keep and make him
on earth he blest shall be:
And give him not unto the will
of his sore enemy.

3 Upon the bed of languishing
the LORD will strengthen him:
Thou also wilt make all his bed,
within his sickness time.
4 I said, Jehovah, unto me,
thy tender grace I crave:
Heal thou my soul, because that I
against thee sinned have.

5 Those men that be mine enemies,
with evil me defame;
When will the time come he shall die,
and perish shall his name?
6 And if he comes to visit me,
he speaks vain lies in heart:
He heapeth evils, then he goes
abroad them to impart.

(2)

7 All that me hate, against me they
together whisper still:
Against me they imagine do,
to me malicious ill.
8 Thus do they say, Some ill disease
unto him cleaveth sore:
And seeing now he lieth down,
he shall rise up no more.

9 Moreover my familiar friend,
on whom my trust I set:
His heels against me lifted up,
who of my bread did eat.
10 But, LORD, me pity, and me raise,
that I may them requite.
11 By this I know assuredly,
in me thou dost delight.

For o're me triumphs not my foe.
12 And me, thou dost me stay
In mine integrity, and set'st
me thee before for ay.
13 Bless'd hath Jehovah Israel's God,
from everlasting been,
And unto everlasting is,
Amen, yea and Amen.

The Second Book of *PSALMS.*

PSAL. xlii.

To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah.

LIke as the panting Hart doth bray
after the water-brooks,
Even in such wise, O God, my soul
after thee panting looks.
2 For God, even for the living God,
my soul it thirsteth sore:
Oh when shall I come and appear
the face of God before?

3 My tears have been unto me meat,
by night and eke by day:
While all day long they unto me,
Where is thy God? do say.
4 When as unto my memory,
these things recall I do,
Then I pour out my soul in me,
for I with troops did go.
With them unto God's house I went,
with voice of joy and praise:
with a multitude did go,
that did keep holy days.

5 My soul, why art cast down? and why
disturb'd in me? thy hope place
In God, for praise him yet shall I,
for health is in his face.

(2)

6 My God, my soul in me's cast down,
therefore thee mind I will;
From Jordan's land, and Hermonites,
and from the little Hill.
7 At sounding of thy water-spouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy waves pass over me, and eke
thy breaking billows all.

8 His loving kindness yet the LORD
command will in the day:
And in the night his song's with me,
to God, my life, I'le pray.
9 I'le say to God, my rock, O why
hast thou forgotten me?
For pressure of the enemy,
why should I mourning be?

10 As with a sword within my bones
mine enemies me upbraid;

While all the day, Where is thy God?
they unto me have said.
11 My soul, O wherefore dost thou bow
thy self down heavily;
And wherefore in me makest thou
a stir tumultuously?
Hope thou in God because I shall
with praise him yet advance:
Who is my God, he also is
health of my countenance.

PSAL. xliii.

1 Judge me, O God, and plead my cause,
from nation merciless;
Both from the man of guile and wrong,
O send thou me redress.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why casts thou me thee fro?
Why go I mourning for the sore
oppression of the foe?

3 O send thou forth thy light and truth,
let them lead and bring me
Unto thy holy hill, and where
thy tabernacles be.
4 Then will I to God's Altar go,
to God my chearful joy:
Yea thee to praise, O God my God,
I will my harp imploy.

5 My soul, O wherefore dost thou bow
thy self down heavily?
And wherefore in me makest thou
a stir tumultuously?
Hope thou in God, because I shall
with praise him yet advance:
Who is my God, he also is
health of my countenance.

PSAL. xliv.

To the chief Musician, for the sons of Korah. Maschil.

WE with our ears have heard O God,
our fathers have us told:
What works thou wroughtest in their
ev'n in the times of old. (days,
2 How thy hand drave the heathen out,
and planted them thou hast:
How thou the people did'st afflict,
and out thou did'st them cast.

3 For by their sword they did not get
the lands possession:
Nor was it their own arm that did
work their salvation.
But thy right hand, thine arm also,
thy countenances light;
Because that of thine own good will
thou did'st in them delight.

4 Thou art my King, O mighty God,
thou dost the same endure:
For Jacob by commandement
deliv'rances procure.
5 Through thee as with an horn we will
push down our enemies:
We through thy Name, will tread them
that up against us rise. (down

6 Because it is not in my bow
that I affiance have:
Nor is it any sword of mine
that shall at all me save.
7 But thou hast from our foes us sav'd,
and haters put to shame:
8 In God we all day long do boast,
and praise for ay thy Name.

(2)

9 But now thou hast forsaken us,
and shame upon us cast:
Nor with our military troops,
gone forth to battel hast.
10 Back from before the enemy
thou mak'st us to recoil:
They also that our haters be
do for themselves us spoil.

11 Thou hast us given, like as sheep,
to slaughter that belong:
Thou hast us also scattered
the heathen folk among.
12 Thou dost thy people set to sale
for that which is no gain:
And by their prices no encrease
of riches dost obtain.

13 Unto our neighbours a reproach,
ev'n us thou dost expose:
A scorn we are, and mocking-stock
to them that us enclose.
14 Among the heathen people thou
a by-word dost us make:
Also among the Nations,
at us their heads they shake.

15 Before mine eyes continually
abideth my disgrace:
And likewise with confounding shame
o'recovered is my face.
16 By reason of the scorners voice,
who doth with scoffs despight:
By reason of the enemy,
and self-revenging wight.

(3)

17 Though all of this be come on us,
we have not thee forgot:
Likewise against thy covenant,
dealt falsely have we not.
18 Our hearts not turned back, nor
our steps from thy way straid.
19 Though us thou break'st in Dra
and hid'st us in deaths shade. (pl

20 Had we forgot God's Name, or
a strange God stretch'd our hands.
21 Shall not God search it out? for
hearts secrets understands.
22 Yea we for thee are all day kill'd
counted as sheep to slay.
23 Awake, why sleep'st thou, LO
cast us not off for ay. (

24 Thy countenance away from us
O wherefore dost thou hide?
Why dost thou mindless of our grie
and sore distress abide?

25 For down to dust our soul is bow'd,
to the earth our bellies cleave.
26 O thou that art our help arise,
in mercy us relieve.

PSAL. xlv.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim for the Sons of Korah. *Maschil, a Song of loves.*

MY heart good matter boileth forth,
my words I utter then
Concern the King, my tongue is like
a ready writer's pen.
2 Thou fairer art than sons of men,
grace poured is in store
Upon thy lips; God therefore hath
thee blest for evermore.

3 Thy wasting sword, O mighty one,
gird thou upon thy thigh;
Thy glorious magnificence,
and comely Majesty.
4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
meekness and righteousness:
And thy right hand shall lead thee forth
in works of dreadfulness.

5 * Thine arrows sharp: the people they
shall fall down under thee,
Yea in the heart (they shall fall down)
foes to the King that be.
6 Thy throne's, O God, for ever and ay,
the Scepter of thy state
A Scepter is of righteousness.
7 Thou wickedness dost hate,

And lovest justice, God therefore
thy God hath ointed thee,
With oyl of gladness them above,
that thy companions be.
8 Myrrh, Aloes, and Cassia's smell,
all of thy garments had:
Out of the Ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy honourable maids,
Kings daughters present stand;
The Queen in finest Ophir-gold
is set at thy right hand.

(2)

10 O daughter hearken and behold,
do thou incline thine ear:
Bee thine own people thou forget,
and fathers house most dear.
11 So in thy beauty to delight
the King he shall accord;
And bowing down, him worship thou,
because he is thy LORD.

12 Then shall be present with a gift
the daughter there of Tyre:
The rich amongst the people they
thy favour shall desire.
13 The Daughter of the King she is
all glorious within:
And with imbroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have been.
14 She is led in unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow virgins following her,
shall unto thee be brought.
15 With gladness forth they shall be
also with joyfulness: (brought
So to the palace of the King,
they entring have access.

16 In their stead who thy fathers were,
thy children they shall be:
Whom thou may'st place in all the earth,
in princely dignity.
17 Thy Name remembred I will make
through generations all:
Therefore for ever and for ay,
the people praise thee shall.

PSAL. xlvi.

To the Chief Musician, for the Sons of Korah. *A Song upon Alemoth.*

GOd is our refuge, strength & shield,
in troubles very near.
2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
though th'earth removed were:
Though mountains move to mid'st of seas,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be, though at their waves,
the mountains trembling shake.

4 There is a river, streams whereof
make glad the city of God:
The holy place where the most high
doth settle his abode.
5 God is within the midst of her,
be moved shall not she:
When early morning doth appear
God shall her helper be.

6 The nations made tumultuous noise,
the Kingdoms moved were:
He did give forth his thundering voice,
the earth did melt with fear.
7 The God of armies is with us,
the everlasting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.

8 O come ye forth, behold the works
the which Jehovah wrought:
The fearful desolations,
which on the earth he brought,
9 Unto the utmost ends of th'earth,
wars into peace he turns:
The spear he cuts, the bow he breaks,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still and know that I am God,
exalted be will I
Among the heathen: through the earth
I'le be extolled high.
11 The God of armies is with us,
the everlasting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us,
a refuge high. Selah.

PSAL. xlvii.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

CLap hands all people, shout for joy,
To God with voice of singing mirth.
2 For dreadful is the Lord and high,
A King most great o're all the earth.

3 To us the people he subdues,
And Nations at our feet do lie.
4 For us our heritage he will chuse;
His loved Jacob's glory high.

5 God is ascended with a shout,
Jehovah with the trumpets noise.
6 Sing Psalms to God, sing Psalms aloud;
Sing praises to our King with voice.
7 For God of all the earth is King,
Praise him each understanding one.
8 Over the heathen God doth reign:
God sits upon his holy throne.

9 The people of Abraham's God among,
Princes of people gathered be:
For shields of th'earth to God belong,
Exalted mightily is he.

PSAL. XLVIII.

To the Chief Musician; A Song and Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

GReat is Jehovah greatly he
is to be praised still:
within the city of our God,
within his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion's fairly situate,
the joy of th'earth so wide:
The city of the mighty King,
is on the Northern side.

3 God in her palaces is known,
to be a refuge high:
4 For lo, the Kings assembled were
they past together by.
5 They saw, and so they marvelled,
they greatly troubled were,
They also hasted fast away.
6 Fear fell upon them there,
As on a woman travelling,
they such a pain did find.
7 In pieces thou the Tarshish ships
dost break with Eastern wind.

(2)

8 I'th' city of the LORD our hosts,
we saw as we heard say:
I'th' city of our God, God will
establish it for ay.
9 O God, our thoughts have been upon
thy free benignity:
And that within the middest of
thy house of sanctity.

10 According to thy Name, O God,
so is thy praise unto
Th' ends of the earth, thy right hands
of righteousness also.
11 O let mount Sion joyful be!
and triumph let them make:
They that of Judah daughters are,
ev'n for thy judgments sake.

12 About the hill of Sion walk,
and go about her ye;
And do ye reckon up thereof
the towers that therein be.
13 Do ye full well her bulwarks mark,
her palaces view well:
That to the generation
to come, ye may it tell,

14 Because this God he is our God,
for ever and for ay:
And he will be a guide to us,
ev'n to our dying day.

PSAL. xlix.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

HEar this all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell:
2 Sons both of low and higher men,
the rich, the poor as well;
3 I with my mouth variety
of wisdom will impart:
Of understanding much shall be
the musings of my heart.

4 Unto a speech Proverbial,
I will incline my ear:
I will upon the harp withal,
my doctrine dark declare.
5 Why should I be at all afraid,
in days that evil be?
When that my heels Iniquity,
about shall compass me.

(2)

6 Those men that make their great
their stay to trust unto:
Who in the plenty of their wealth
themselves do boast also.
7 There's not a man of them that can
by any means redeem
His brother, nor to God can give
a ransom meet for him.

8 So dear their souls redemption is,
and ever ceaseth it.
9 That he should still for ever live,
and never see the pit.
10 For he doth see that wise men dy,
the fool, and brutish too
Do perish, and their rich estate
to others leave they do.

11 They think their houses are for ay,
to generations all:
Their dwelling places, and their lands
they by their names do call.
12 But man in honour being set,
abideth not a night:
But he becometh like unto
the beasts that perish quite.

13 This way of theirs their folly is:
yet their posterity,
Delighting in that which they say,
approve it vehemently.
14 Like sheep so are they laid in grave,
death shall them feed upon;
And th'upright over them i'th' morn
shall have dominion.

And from the place whereas they dwell
the beauty which they have,
Shall utterly consume away,
within the rotting grave.
15 But surely God, redemption
unto my soul will give,
Even from the graves prevailing power
for he will me receive.
(Selah.

(3)

16 Be not afraid when as a man,
in wealth is made to grow:
And when the glory of his house
abundantly doth flow.
17 For when as he doth come to dye
nought shall he take away:
Nor shall thereafter him defend
his glorious array.

18 Although in his life-time, his soul
for blessed he did take,
And men will praise thee when as thou
much of thy self dost make.
19 He shall go to his father's race,
they never shall see light.
In honour man, and knows not, is
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. I.

A Psalm of Asaph.

THe mighty God Jehovah spake,
and he the earth doth call:
Even from the rising of the sun,
thereof unto the fall.
2 The mighty God hath clearly shin'd,
from out of Sion hill:
Which of all beauty excellent,
doth the perfection fill.

3 Our God shall come, and not be still,
fire wasteth in his sight:
And round about him shall be rais'd,
a storm of wondrous might.
4 To judge his people he from high
calls heavens and earth likewise.
5 Bring me my Saints that cov'nant make
with me by sacrifice.

6 And th' heavens shall his righteousness
apparently make known:
Because the mighty God himself
is righteous judge alone.
7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak,
yea I will testifie:
Also to thee, O Israel,
God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 As for thy sacrifices I
will find no fault with thee:
Or thy burnt-offerings to have been
continually with me.
9 I'le take no bullocks nor he goats,
from house or fields of thine.
10 For forrest beasts, and cattle all,
ten thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls that on the mountains flie,
all of them do I know:
And wild beasts in the fields that lie,
they are with me also.
12 If I were hungry I would not
it unto thee declare:
For mine the habitable World,
and fullnes of it are.

13 Of bullocks eat the flesh, or drink
the blood of goats will I?
14 Thanks offer unto God, and pay
thy vows to him most high.

15 And in the day of sore distress,
do thou unto him cry:
And I'le deliver thee, and then
thou shalt me glorifie.

(2)

16 But to the wicked God doth say,
why dost thou mention make
Of statutes mine, why in thy mouth
should'st thou my covenant take?
17 Whereas thou dost instruction hate,
and my words from thee cast.
18 When thou didst see a thief, with him
then thou consented hast:

And likewise with adulterers,
thy part hath been the same.
19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give:
and guile thy tongue doth frame.
20 Thou sittest down, and so against
thy brother dost declame,
The son of thine own mother thou
with slander dost defame.

21 These things thou didst, I silent was,
thou thought'st of me likewise,
One like thy self; I'le thee reprove,
and rank them in thine eyes.
22 Now therefore this consider ye,
that God forgotten have:
Lest that in pieces I you tear,
and there be none to save.

23 Who so doth praises sacrifice,
he glorifieth me:
Who orders right his way likewise,
shall God's salvation see.

PSAL. II.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, *when* Nathan *the Prophet came to him after he had gone in to* Bathsheba.

HAve mercy upon me, O God,
according to thy grace:
According to thy mercies great,
my trespasses deface.
2 O wash me throughly from my guilt,
and from my sin me clear.
3 For I my trespass know, my sins
before me still appear.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only have I sinn'd,
this ill done thee before:
When thou speak'st, just thou art, and
when thou dost judge therefore. (clear
5 Behold how in iniquity
I did my shape receive:
Also my mother that me bare,
in sin did me conceive.

6 Behold, thou dost desire the truth
within the inward part:
And thou shalt make me wisdom know
in secret of my heart.
7 With hyssop do me purifie,
I shall be cleansed so:
O wash thou me, and then shall I
be whiter than the snow.

8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear again the voice:

That,

That so the bones which thou hast
may chearfully rejoyce. (broke
9 From the beholding of my sin,
hide thou away thy face:
And eke all mine iniquities,
O do thou clean deface.

(2)

10 Clean heart, O God, in me create,
also a spirit right
11 In me renew. O cast me not
away out of thy sight.
12 Nor from me take thy holy Spirit,
restore the joy to me
Of thy salvation, and uphold
me with thy Spirit free.

13 Then will I teach thy ways to those
that work iniquity:
And by this means shall sinners be
converted unto thee.
14 O God, God of my health, set me
free from blood-guiltiness:
And so my tongue shall joyfully
sing of thy righteousness.

15 Lord, open thou my lips, and forth
my mouth thy praise shall shew.
16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
I would it else bestow,
Burnt-offerings thou delight'st not in.
17 Of God the sacrifice,
A broken spirit, a contrite heart,
God thou wilt not despise.

18 In thy good pleasure, O do good
unto thy Sion-hill:
The walls of thy Jerusalem,
O do thou build up still.
19 The sacrifice of justice shall
please thee with burnt-off'ring
And whole burnt-off'ring; then they shall
calves to thine Altar bring.

Another Meeter.

O God, have mercy upon me,
According to thy kindness dear:
And as thy mercies many be.
O do thou my transgressions clear.
2 From my perverseness wash me through,
And from my sin me purifie.
3 For my transgressions I do know,
My sin is still before mine eye.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only, sinn'd have I,
And done this evil in thy sight:
That when thou speak'st, thou just mayst
And when th ujudgest cleared quite. (be,
5 Behold, perverse iniquity,
Was that estate I shap'd was in;
My mother that conceived me,
Even she did me conceive in sin.

6 Behold, it is the truth that thou
Desirest in the inward part:
And thou shalt make me wisdom know
Within the secret of my heart.
7 O from my sin me purifie
With hyssop, clean I shall be so:
O wash thou me, and so shall I
In whiteness go beyond the snow,

(2)

8 Of joyfulness and gladness make
Thou me, to hear again the voice;
That so the bones which erst thou brake,
Again they gladly may rejoyce.
9 Hide from my sins thy face apart,
Blot out all mine iniquities.
10 O God, create in me clean heart:
In me renew right spirit likewise.

11 Cast me not out from thee before,
Nor from me take thy spirit away.
12 Me thy salvation's joy restore:
And me with thy free Spirit stay.
13 Thy way transgressors teach I will,
And sinners shall be turn'd to thee.
14 O God, God of my safety still,
From guilt of blood deliver me:

Thy righteousness aloud record,
In singing shall my tongue also.
15 Set open thou my lips, O Lord,
And forth thy praise my mouth shall
16 For thou no off'ring dost desire; (shew.
Or else I wou'd it freely bring:
Nor yet a sacrifice require,
Thou takest no delight therein.

17 But unto God the sacrifice
Well-pleasing is a broken spirit:
O God, thou never wilt despise
The heart that's broken and contrite.
18 O do thou good to Sion hill,
In thy good pleasure bounteously;
And of Jerusalem up still,
Do thou the walls repair on high.

19 Thou the sacrifice of justice shall
Then please thee, with burnt-offering
And whole burnt-off'ring; then they
Their calves unto thine Altar bring. (shall

PSAL. lii.

To the chief Musician, Maschil. A Psalm of David, *when* Doeg *the* Edomite *came and told* Saul, *and said unto him,* David *is come to the house of* Abimelech.

O Man of might wherefore dost thou
thus boast thy self in ill?
The goodness of the mighty God
endureth ever still.
2 Thy tongue injurious mischief doth
presumptuously devise:
And like unto a rasor sharp,
it works deceitful lies.

3 Thou lovest evil more than good,
more to speak lies than right.
4 O guileful tongue thou dost in all
devouring words delight.
5 God shall likewise for evermore
destroying thee deface:
He shall thee take away, and pluck
thee from thy dwelling place.
Out of the land of th' living ones,
he also will root thee. Selah.
6 The just shall fear and laugh at him,
when they this thing shall see.
7 Lo, this man made not God his strength
but put his trust upon

His

His ſtore of wealth; he ſtrengthned was
in his tranſgreſſion.

8 But in the houſe of God am I
like as an Olive green;
In God's benignity for ay
and ay my truſt hath been.
9 Becauſe that thou this thing haſt done,
I'le praiſe thee evermore:
And on thy Name will wait, for this
is good thy Saints before.

PSAL. liii.

To the chief Muſician, upon Mahalath Maſchil; A Pſalm of David.

THe fool in's heart ſaith there's no God,
they are corrupt each one,
Abominable ſin they do:
that doth good there is none.
2 God from the heavens looked down
on ſons of men, to ſee
If any that doth underſtand,
that ſeeketh God there be.

3 They altogether filthy are,
each one is backward gone;
There is not any that doth good,
no not ſo much as one.
4 The workers of iniquities,
have they no knowledge all?
Who eat my people even as bread,
on God they do not call.

5 They greatly fear'd where no fear was,
'gainſt thee in camp that lies
His bones all ſcatter'd, and them ſham'd,
for God doth them deſpiſe.
6 O who is he that graciouſly
to Iſrael will fulfil,
His manifold ſalvations
from out of Sion-hill?

When God his people ſhall return,
that have been captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. liv.

To the chief Muſician on Neginoth, Maſchil, A Pſalm of David, *when the* Ziphims *came and ſaid to* Saul, *Doth not* David *hide himſelf with us?*

SAve thou me by thy Name, O God,
and judge me by thy power.
2 God, hear my prayer, hark to the words
that from my mouth I pour.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and who oppreſs me ſore,
Purſue my ſoul: the mighty God
they ſet not them before. Selah.

4 Lo, God's mine help, the Lord's with
that do my ſoul ſuſtain. (them
5 He to my foes ſhall ill reward:
them in thy truth reſtrain.
6 I will unto thee ſacrifice
with voluntarineſs:
I will thy Name confeſs, O Lord,
becauſe that good it is.

7 For he hath me delivered
out of all miſeries:
And its deſire mine eye hath ſeen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. lv.

To the chief Muſician on Neginoth, Maſchil, A Pſalm of David.

O God do thou give ear unto
my ſupplication:
And hide not thou thy ſelf away,
from my petition.
2 O be attentive unto me,
and anſwer me return:
I in my meditation,
do make a noiſe and mourn.

3 By reaſon of my enemies voice,
and vile one that oppreſt:
For wickedneſs on me they caſt,
and me in wrath deteſt.
4 Mine heart in me is pained ſore,
death's terrours me ſurprize.
5 Trembling and fear do on me come,
and horrour on me ſeize.

6 Then did I ſay, O who to me
wings of a dove will give?
That I might fly away, and might
in quiet dwelling live.
7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the deſart ſtay. Selah.
8 Soon from the ſtorm and wind I would
and tempeſt ſcape away.

(2)

9 O Lord, on them deſtruction bring,
do thou their tongues divide:
For ſtrife and violence I within
the city have eſpy'd.
10 About it on the walls thereof,
they walk both night and day:
Miſchief alſo and ſorrow do,
in middeſt of it ſtay.

11 In midſt thereof there's wickedneſs,
deceit doth there abide.
Likewiſe out of the ſtreets thereof,
guile turneth not aſide:
12 For 'twas no foe reproached me,
I could it then abide:
Nor did my hater vaunt o're me,
from him I could me hide.

13 But thou it was, the man that wert
my well-eſteemed peer:
Which was to me my ſpecial guide,
and mine acquaintance near.
14 We did together counſel take,
in ſweet ſociety.
And we did walk into the houſe
of God in company.

15 Let death ſeize on them, and let them
ſink down quick into hell:
For wickedneſs amongſt them is,
in places where they dwell.

(3)

16 But as for me, I'le call on God,
and me the LORD ſave ſhall.
17 At ev'ning, morn, and noon I'le pray,
and I aloud will call,

And

And he alſo will hear my voice.
18 Who hath my ſoul ſet free
In peace from war, that was 'gainſt me,
for many were with me.

19 God ſhall both hear, and them afflict,
who doth of old abide, Selah.
Becauſe that they no changes have,
God's fear they laid aſide.
20 'Gainſt ſuch as be at peace with him,
he hath put forth his hand,
He alſo hath the covenant
which he had made prophan'd.

21 Whilſt war was in his heart, more
than butter were his words; (ſmooth
His words ſofter than any oyl;
but yet they were drawn ſwords.
22 Thy burden on Jehovah caſt,
and he ſupport thee ſhall;
He will not give the righteous man
to be remov'd at all.

23 Thou, God, ſhalt bring them down to
the men of blood who be: (hell,
And guile, ſhall not live half their days,
but I will truſt in thee.

PSAL. lvi.

To the chief Muſician upon Jonah Elem Rechkim Michtam of David, *when the Philiſtines took him in* Gath.

O God upon me mercy have,
for man would ſwallow me:
He fights againſt me all the day,
oppreſs me ſore doth he.
2 Throughout the day mine enemies
to ſwallow me deviſe:
Who fight againſt me, O moſt high,
they many are likewiſe.

3 I'le put my truſt in thee always,
when as I am afraid:
4 And I in God his word will praiſe,
in God my truſt is ſtaid:
For nothing be afraid I will,
that fleſh can do to me.
5 All day they wreſt my words for ill;
'gainſt me their thoughts all be.

6 Themſelves together they combine,
themſelves they cloſely hide:
Becauſe they watch this ſoul of mine,
into my ſteps they pry'd,
6 What ſhall they thus eſcape away,
by their unrighteouſneſs?
O God, in wrath without delay,
the people down depreſs.
8 Of all my wandrings to and fro,
thou haſt the reck'ning took;
My tears thy bottle put into,
are they not in thy book?
9 Then ſhall mine enemies turn back,
when I do cry to thee:
This know I in aſſured wiſe,
that God will be for me.

10 In God I'le praiſe the word; the
praiſe in the LORD I will: (word
11 In God I'le truſt, nor be afear'd
what man can do me ill.
12 O God, upon me are thy vows,
I'le render praiſe to thee.
13 Becauſe that thou my ſoul from dea
haſt ſet at liberty:
And wilt not thou alſo my feet
from falling ſet them free?
That I 'fore God may walk i' th' ligh
of them that living be.

PSAL. lvii.

To the chief Muſician Al-taſchith Michtam of David, *when he fled from* Saul *in the Cave.*

O God to me be merciful,
be merciful to me;
Becauſe my ſoul for ſhelter ſafe,
betakes it ſelf to thee:
Yea, in the ſhadows of thy wings
my refuge I have plac'd,
Until theſe ſore calamities,
ſhall quite be over-paſt.

2 To God moſt high I cry: the God
that doth for me perform.
3 He will from heaven ſend, and ſave
me from the ſpightful ſcorn
Of him that would with greedy haſte
me ſwallow utterly;
God will ſend forth his mercy kind,
and eke his verity.

4 My ſoul amongſt the Lions is,
I fire-brands lie among:
Mens ſons 'whoſe teeth are ſpears an
& as ſharp ſwords their tongue. (dar
5 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
O let thy glory be extol'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 They for my ſteps prepar'd a net,
my ſoul is bowed down:
They dig'd a pit for me, but they
in midſt thereof are thrown. Selah
7 My heart prepared is, O God,
my heart prepared is:
8 Sing will I, and ſing praiſe with Pſalm
up, O my glory, riſe.

Awake both Pſaltery and Harp:
my ſelf I'll early wake.
9 Among the people, LORD, to thee
I will confeſſion make.
10 Among the Nations I'le thee pra
for thy benignity
Is great: to heav'n thy truth likewiſe
doth reach the cloudy ſky.

11 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
O let thy glory be extol'd
o're all the earth abroad.

PSAL. lviii.

To the chief Muſician Al-taſchith Michtam of David.

DO ye, O congregation,
ſpeak righteouſneſs indeed?
In judgment do ye ſons of men

with uprightneſs proceed?
2 Yea, you injurious wickedneſs
in heart will working be:
The weight of your hands violence,
weigh out i'th' land do ye.
3 The wicked are eſtranged from
the womb, they go aſtray:
And even from the belly they
their falſeſhood do diſplay.
4 Even like a ſerpents poyſon is
the poyſon that they bear:
They are like as the Adder deaf,
that ſtoppeth up her ear.

5 Who will not hearken to the voice
of ſuch as charmers are:
Although the charmer in his charms
none of his cunning ſpare. (teeth
6 Within their mouth do thou their
break out, O God, moſt ſtrong:
Do thou, O Lord, the mighty teeth
break of the Lions young.

7 As waters let them melt away,
continually that flee:
And when he bends his ſhafts, let them
as cut aſunder be.
8 As melts a ſnail, let every one
of them away ſo run,
Like womens timeleſs birth; that they
may never ſee the Sun.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns,
ſo ſhall he them ſurpriſe,
As with a whirlwind; both alive,
and in moſt wrathful wiſe.
10 The righteous ſhall rejoyce, when as
he doth the vengeance ſee;
He ſhall his feet waſh in the blood
of them that wicked be.

11 So men ſhall ſay aſſuredly,
there's for the righteous fruit:
Sure there's a God that in the earth
doth judgment execute.

PSAL. lix

To the chief Muſician Alteſchith Michtam of David, *when* Saul *ſent, and they watched the houſe to kill him.*

MY God, from them deliver me
that are mine enemies:
Set thou me up on high from them
that up againſt me riſe.
2 From them that painful wickedneſs
do work, deliver me:
And be to me a Saviour,
from ſuch as bloody be.

3 For lo they for my ſoul lay wait,
the mighty men combine
Gainſt me, not for my treſpaſs, Lord,
nor any ſin of mine.
4 Without iniquity in me,
they run and ready make
Themſelves: do thou behold, alſo
unto my help awake.

5 Lord God of hoſts, thou Iſrael's God,
to viſit riſe therefore.
All heathens; who ſin wickedly
to them ſhew grace no more.
6 At ev'ning back they do return,
they utter ſuch a ſound
As doth a dog, and ſo they go
about the City round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their
within their lips are ſwords: (mouths,
For who is he that doth us hear?
theſe are their very words.
8 But thou, O Lord, wilt laugh at them,
and all the heathens mock.
9 And for his ſtrength I'le wait on thee;
becauſe God is my rock.

(2)

10 The God of my benignity,
with good prevent ſhall me:
God ſhall give me upon my foes
my full deſire to ſee.
11 Then ſlay not; leſt my folk forget,
but ſcatter them apart,
By thy ſtrong power; and bring them
our ſhield and Lord who art. (down,

12 For their mouths ſin, and their lips
and in their pride them take: (words,
And for their curſing, and their lies
which in their ſpeech they make.
13 Conſume thou them, in wrath con-
and let them be no more: (ſume,
So they that God in Jacob rules,
ſhall know the earth all o're. Selah.

14 And they at evening ſhall return,
a noiſe as dogs ſhall make:
And ſo about the City round
a compaſs they ſhall take.
15 And they ſhall wander up and down,
to ſeek what they may eat:
And if they be not ſatisfi'd,
then ſhall they grudge thereat.

16 But I will ſing thy power, and ſhout
thy kindneſs in the morn:
For thou my towre and refuge art,
when as I am forlorn.
17 A Pſalm of praiſe I will ſing forth,
O thou my ſtrength, to thee:
For God is mine high towre, the God
of mercy mine is he.

PSAL. lx.

To the chief Muſician upon Shuſhan Eduth, Michtam of David, *to teach; when he ſtrove with* Aram-Naharaim, *and with* Aram-Zobah, *when* Joab *returned and ſmote of* Edom *in the Valley of Salt Twelve Thouſand.*

O God, thou haſt rejected us
and ſcattered us abroad;
Thou haſt diſpleaſed been with us,
return to us, O God.
2 The land to tremble thou haſt caus'd,
they it aſunder brake:
Do thou the breaches of it heal,
for it doth moving ſhake.

3 Thou haſt thy people cauſ'd to ſee
things that are hard to bear:

And

And thou hast caused them to drink
the wine of trembling fear.
4 But thou bestowed hast on them,
a banner who thee fear:
That it on high before the truth
displayed may appear. Selah.

5 That those that thy beloved are
may be deliver'd free:
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
6 God in his Holiness hath spoke,
therein rejoyce I still:
Sechem divide, and meet the vale
of Succoth, out I will.

7 To me doth Gilead appertain,
Manasseh mine besides:
Ephraim the strength is of my head,
Judah my laws prescribes.
8 Moab my wash pot is, I will
o're Edom cast my shoe;
O Palestine, because of me
be thou triumphant too.

9 O who is it that will me bring
into the City strong?
And into Edom who is he
that will me lead along?
10 Is it not thou, O God, who did
us cast away thee fro?
And thou, O God, wouldest not
forth with our armies go?

11 From trouble give unto us help,
for help of man is vain: (shall
Through God we'll do great acts; he
our foes tread with disdain.

PSAL. lxi.

To the chief Musician, upon Neginoth, A Psalm of David.

GIve ear, O God, unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
2 When my heart is oppress, to thee
cry will I from th'earth's end:
Lead thou me up unto the rock
that higher is than I.
3 For thou my shelter, and strong fort,
hast been from th'enemy.

4 Within thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
Within the covert of thy wings,
I'le seek my self to hide. Selah.
5 For thou, O God, hast heard the vows
that I to thee have past:
The heritage to them that fear
thy Name thou given hast.

6 Unto the King his days there shall
be added days by thee:
His years as generation
and generation be.
7 In presence of the mighty God,
he shall abide for aye:
Benignity and truth prepare,
that him preserve they may.

8 So then will I for evermore
unto thy Name sing praise:
That I the vows that I have made
perform may all my days.

PSAL. lxii.

To the chief Musician to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.

TRuly my waiting soul relies
In silence God upon,
Because on him there doth arise
all my salvation.
2 He only is my rock, and he
salvation is to me:
And he is my defence, that I
mov'd greatly shall not be.

3 How long against a man will ye
plot mischief? you shall fall:
All as a tottering fence you be,
and like a bowing wall.
4 His excellency yet to suppress,
thy council do impart.
They lies do love, with mouth they bless,
but curse within their heart. Selah.

5 My soul wait thou on God alone,
my hopes on him abide:
6 My rock and safety he alone,
my Tow'r, I shall not slide.
7 On God doth my salvation
and glory make abode;
The rock of my munition,
my refuge is in God.

8 Ye people upon him, O see
you put your trust alway:
Pour out your heart before him ye,
God is our hopeful stay. Selah.
9 Sure base mens sons are vanity,
and high mens sons a lye:
When jointly they in ballance lie,
more light than vanity.

10 In robbery be not vain, nor yet
trust in oppression:
If wealth encrease, yet do not set
your hearts delight thereon.
11 Once spoken hath the God of might,
this word once and again
I plainly heard, that powerful might
doth unto God pertain.

12 Also to the benignity,
O Lord, doth appertain:
For even as his work shall be,
thou rendrest man again.

PSAL. lxiii.

A Psalm of David *when he was in the Wilderness of* Judah.

O God, thou art my God, I will
betime for thee enquire:
My soul doth thirst for thee, thee still
my flesh doth much desire,
I'th' land whereas no waters be,
that thirsty is and dry.
2 As in thine house I saw, to see
thy strength and Majesty.

3 Because thy loving kindness more
in goodness doth excell
Than life it self: my lips therefore
thy praises forth shall tell,

4 Thus

4 Thus I'le thee bless continually,
whilst that alive I am:
And I these hands of mine on high
will lift up in thy Name.

5 So as with marrow, and with fat
my soul shall filled be:
With joyful lips my mouth also
shall render praise to thee.
6 When thee I to remembrance call
as on my bed I lie;
In watches of the night withall
when on thee muse do I.

7 Because thou art my help, I will
rejoyce in thy wings shade:
8 My soul cleaves close unto thee still,
thy right hand hath me staid.
9 But they that seek my soul to waste,
down under earth shall go.
10 Slain by the sword they shall be cast
a part the foxes to.

11 Yet shall the King in God rejoyce,
all they that by him swear,
Shall likewise glory, but their mouth
be stop'd that lies declare.

PSAL. lxiv.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

O God, when I my prayer make,
my voice then do thou hear:
Also do thou preserve my life
safe from the enemies fear.
2 From secret plots of wicked men
hide me in secrecy;
From th'insurrection of all them
that work iniquity.

3 Who have their tongue so sharply whet,
as if it were a sword:
And bent their bows to shoot their shafts
a very bitter word.
4 That they in secrecy may shoot
the perfect man to hit;
They suddenly do shoot at him,
nor are afraid of it.

5 Themselves, they in a matter ill,
encourage how they may
Lay snares in secret; it's their talk
Who shall them see? they say.
6 They do search out iniquity,
a search exact they keep:
The inward thought of every man,
and heart is also deep.

7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft;
their wounds he sudden shall.
8 So as they shall their own tongue make
upon themselves to fall.
All them that see away shall flee.
9 All men shall fear and tell
The works of God, for of his deed
they shall consider well.

10 The just shall in the LORD be glad,
and trust in him he shall:
And they that upright are in heart,
in him shall glory all.

PSAL. lxv.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm and Song of David

Silence to thee in praise, O God,
in Sion paid shall be
2 The vow to thee. Who heareſt prayer,
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Works of iniquity prevail
against me fore do they:
But as for our transgressions,
thou shalt them purge away.

4 O blessed is the man of whom
thou thy free choice dost make;
And that he may dwell in thy Courts,
him near to thee dost take.
For with the good things of thy house
be satisfi'd shall we,
And with the holy things likewise
that in thy Temple be.

5 In righteousness thou by the things
that dreadfully are done,
Wilt answer give to us, O God,
of our salvation.
On whom the ends of all the earth
do confidently stay,
And likewise they that are remov'd
far off upon the Sea.

6 He girt with might doth by his strength
fix mountains. He doth swage
7 The noise of Seas, noise of their waves,
also the peoples rage.

(2)

8 Who in the utmost parts do dwell,
they at thy tokens quake:
The morns out-goings, and the nights
thou to rejoyce dost make.
Thou visit'st th' earth, and water'st it,
with God's flood-water fill'd,
Thou mak'st it rich: then corn prepar'st
when so thou hast it till'd.

10 Her ridges richly watereſt thou,
her furrows thou sets fast:
With showres thou mak'st it soft to be,
her springing blest thou hast.
11 Thou with thy goodness dost the year
adorn as with a crown:
Also the paths where thou dost tread,
thy fatness do drop down.

12 On pastures of the wilderness
they dropping do distil:
And girt with joy on every side
is every little hill.
13 The pastures cloathed are with flocks,
corn over-covering,
The valleys is, so that for joy
they shout and also sing.

PSAL. lxvi.

To the chief Musician, A Song or Psalm.

O All ye Nations unto God
a noise triumphant raise.

2 Sing

2 Sing forth the honour of his name:
make glorious his praise.
3 How dreadful in thy works art thou?
thus unto God say ye,
Through greatness of thy might, thy foes
shall yield themselves to thee.

4 All they to thee shall bow themselves
that dwell upon the earth:
And sing unto thee, they shall sing
unto thy name with mirth. Selah.
5 Come hither, and the works of God
which he hath wrought, O see:
In doing to the sons of men
how terrible is he!

6 He did the Sea to dry land turn:
a way thereby they had
On foot to pass the river through,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth by his power for aye,
his eyes the Nations spy:
Let not those that rebellious are
lift up themselves on high. Selah.

8 Ye people bless our God, and make
his praises voice be heard.
9 Which holds our soul in life, and he
lets not our feet be stir'd.
10 For, God, thou hast us prov'd, thou hast
us try'd, as silver's try'd.
11 Into the net brought us thou hast,
on our loyns straitness ty'd.
(ride,
12 Men o're our heads thou mad'st to
through fire and water pass
Did we; but us thou brought'st into
a place that wealthy was.
13 With offrings I'le go to thine house,
my vows I'le pay to thee; (spake,
14 Which my lips uttered, and mouth
when trouble was on me.

15 Burnt-offerings I will offer thee,
that full of fatness are,
Of Rams the incense, bullocks eke,
with goats I will prepare. Selah.
16 Come hither, hearken unto me,
all ye that God do fear;
And what he hath done for my soul,
to you I will declare.

17 With mouth I cry'd to him, and with
my tongue extoll'd was he.
18 If in my heart I find regard,
the Lord will not hear me.
19 But now assuredly God hath
vouchsafed me to hear:
He to my supplications voice
did give attentive ear.

20 O blessed be the mighty God,
because my prayer hath he
Not turn'd away: nor yet his own
benignity from me.

PSAL. lxvii.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song.

GOd gracious be to us, and give
his blessing us unto:
Let him upon us make to shine
his countenance also. Selah
2 That there may be the knowledge
thy way, the earth upon,
And also of thy saving health
in every Nation.

3 O God, let thee the people praise,
let people all praise thee.
4 O let the Nations rejoyce,
and glad O let them be:
For judgment thou with righteousness
shalt give thy folk unto:
The nations that are on the earth
thou shalt them lead also.

5 O God, let thee the people praise,
let people all praise thee.
6 Her fruit abundant by the earth
shall then forth yielded be.
7 God even our own God shall us bless
God, bless us surely shall:
And of the earth the utmost coasts
they shall him reverence all.

PSAL. lxviii.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song.

1 LEt God arise, his enemies
let them dispersed be:
Let them also that do him hate,
away before him flee.
2 Like as the smoak away is driven,
so drive thou them away:
As wax at fire melts, wicked so
let in Gods sight decay.

3 But let the righteous ones be glad,
O let them joyful be:
Before God's face let them also
rejoyce exceedingly.
4 To God sing, to his name sing praise
that rideth on the skies,
Extol ye him by his name Jah:
before him joy likewise.

5 A father of the fatherless,
and of the widows case
God is a judge, and that within
his holy dwelling place
6 God seats in house the desolate,
those that in chains are bound
He frees; but those that Rebels are,
dwell in a barren ground.

7 O God when as thou didst go forth
in presence of thy folk:
When through the desart wilderness
in marching thou didst walk. Sel.
8 The earth did at Gods presence shake
from heavens the drops down fell;
Sinai it self did move before
the God of Israel.

9 O God thou on thy heritage,
didst send a plenteous rain;
Whereby when as it weary was
thou it confirm'dst again.

10 Thy

10 Thy congregation dwelt therein;
thou did'st, O God, prepare
Of thy benignity, for them
that poor afflicted are.

11 The LORD the word gave, great's
that have it published. (their troop
12 She that at home staid, parts the spoil,
when Kings of hosts fled, fled.
13 Though ye have lain among the pots;
like doves wings be shall ye,
With silver deck'd, her feathers eke
with yellow gold that be.

14 When there th'Almighty scatt'red
'twas white as Salmons snow. (Kings,
15 Gods hill like Bashan hill, high hill,
like Bashan hill unto.
16 Why do ye leap ye lofty hills?
this is the very hill,
In which God loves to dwell, the LORD
dwell in it ever will.

(3)

17 God's chariots, twice ten thousand
thousands of angels be; (fold,
With them as in his holy place,
on Sina's mount is he.
18 Thou didst ascend on high, thou ledst
captivity captive,
For men, yea for rebellious ones
thou dideſt gifts receive.

19 That God the Lord might dwell with
who daily doth us load (them,
With benefits, the LORD be blest,
ev'n our salvations God. (Selah.
20 The God he of salvation is,
that is our God most strong,
And to the LORD Jehovah doth
issues from death belong.

21 But God shall wound the enemies
the hairy scalp also (head,
Of him that in his trespasses
on forward still doth go.

(4)

22 The LORD said, I'le bring back
again from Bashan hill: (again,
My people from the depth of seas
bring back again I will.
23 That thou mayst dip thy foot in blood,
thy dogs their tongues likewise
May be imbrued in the same
blood of thine enemies.

24 They have thy goings seen, O God,
thy goings in progress:
Ev'n of my God, my King, within
his place of holiness.

25 Before them did the singers go,
then they that play to song:
The damsels that on Timbrels play,
were them the midst among.
26 Within the congregation,
bless God in humble wise:
Ev'n bless the LORD, who from the
of Israel do arise. (spring

27 There's little Benjamin their chief,
there Judah's lords, and there
Their counsel, Lord's of Zebulon
and Napthali there were.
28 The strength thou hast, ev'n by thy
the same commanded was; (God
Confirm, O God, the thing which thou
for us hast brought to pass.

(5)

29 For thy house at Jerusalem,
Kings shall bring gifts to thee.
30 Rebuke the troops of spear-men, troops
of bulls that mighty be:
With peoples calves, and him that doth
with silver pieces bow.
The people that themselves delight
in war, O scatter thou.

31* From Egypt there shall princes come,
and th'Ethiop'ans land
Shall speedily unto the LORD
reach her out-stretched hand.
32 Earths Kingdoms sing ye unto God;
unto the Lord sing praise. Selah.
33 To him that rides on heav'ns of hea-
that were of ancient days. (v'ns

Lo he his voice a strong voice gives.
34 To God ascribe ye might,
His excellence o're Israel is,
his strength is in the height.
35 Thou God art from thy temple dread:
the God of Israel he
Gives strength, and to his people power,
O let God blessed be.

PSAL. lxix.

To the chief Musician upon Shushannim,
A Psalm of David.

THe waters in unto my soul
are come, O God me save.
2 I am in muddy deep sunk down,
where I no standing have:
Into deep waters I am come,
where floods me overflow.
3 I of my crying weary am,
my throat is dried so.

Mine eyes fail, for my God I wait.
4 They that have hated me
Without a cause, than mine head hairs
they more in number be:
Also mine enemies wrongfully
they are that would me slay,
They mighty are, then I restor'd
what I took not away.

5 O God thou know'st my foolishness,
my sin's not hid from thee.
6 Who wait on thee, LORD God of Hosts,
let not be sham'd for me.
O never suffer them who do
for thee enquiry make,
O God of Israel, to be
confounded for my sake.

(2)

7 By reason that I for thy sake
reproach have suffered:
Confusion my countenance
hath over-covered.

31

8 I as a stranger am become
my brethren ev'n unto,
Unto my mothers children I
an alient am also.

9 God of thy house the fervent zeal
hath quite up eaten me:
And on me their reproaches fell,
that have reproached thee.
10 In fasts I wept, and spent my soul,
this was reproach to me.
11 And I my garment sackcloth made,
yet must their proverb be.

12 They that do sit within the gate,
against me speak they do:
Unto the drinkers of strong drink,
I was a song also.
13 But I in an accepted time,
to thee, Lord, make my prayer:
O God me in thy saving truth,
and in much mercy hear.

(3)

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and me from sinking keep:
Let me be freed mine haters from,
and out of waters deep.
15 O'reflow me let not water-floods,
nor me let swallow up
The deep, and let not thou the pit
her mouth upon me shut.

16 Jehovah, hear thou me, for good
is thy benignity:
After thy mercies multitude,
O turn thy face to me.
17 And from thy servant hide not thou
thy countenance away,
Because that I in trouble am,
hear me without delay.

18 O draw thou nigh unto my soul,
redeem thou it likewise:
Deliver me, because of them
that are mine enemies.
19 Thou my reproach hast known, also
my shame, and my disgrace:
Mine adversaries every one,
they are before thy face.

(4)

20 Reproach mine heart hath broke, I
I sought some me to mean, (griev'd,
But none there was: and sought for some
to comfort, but found none.
21 Instead, moreover, of my meat,
they gave unto me gall;
They gave me vinegar to drink,
to quench my thirst withal.

22 Their table let before their face
to them become a snare:
And that let be a trap, which should
have been for their welfare.
23 Their eyes let darkned be likewise,
that they may never see;
With trembling also make their loyns
to shake continually.

24 Pour out thine ire on them, let fer
on them thine anger fell.
25 Their palace let be desolate:
none in their tents let dwell.
26 Because they do him persecute,
on whom thy stroke is found:
Also they talk unto the grief
of them whom thou dost wound.

27 Do thou to their iniquity,
iniquity more add:
Into thy righteousness for them
let entrance none be had.
28 Out of the book of living ones,
O do thou them forth blot:
And them amongst that righteous are
be written let them not.

(5)

29 But I, O God, am poor and sad:
let thy health lift me high. (God
30 With song I'le praise the name o
with thanks him magnifie.
31 Unto Jehovah this also
shall be more pleasing far,
Than any ox or bullock young,
that horn'd, and hoofed are.

32 This thing when as they shall behold
then shall be glad the meek;
Also your heart shall ever live,
that after God do seek. (hea
33 Because the LORD the poor do
nor prisoners doth despise:
Let heaven, earth, seas, him praise, and a
that moves therein likewise.

34 For God will Judahs Cities build,
and Sion he will save:
That they may dwell therein, and may
it in possession have.
35 And of his servants then the seed
inherit shall the same:
Also therein inhabit shall
they that do love his name.

PSAL. lxx.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David *to bring to remembrance.*

O God to rescue me;
LORD to mine help make haste.
2 Who seek my soul asham'd let be,
and let them be abash'd:
Turn'd back and bash'd be they,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, ha, ha, that say
their shame for to requite.

4 Let those that seek thee all
be glad and joy in thee:
Who love thy health, say still they shall
God magnified be.
5 But poor and needy I,
haste God, to me, I pray:
Thou art my help, and liberty,
O LORD do not delay.

PSAL. lxxi.

JEhovah I for safety do
betake my self to thee,
Confusion to be put unto,
O never suffer me.

2 Me rescue in thy righteousness,
let me deliv'rance have:
O bow thou down thine ear to me,
also do thou me save.

3 Be thou my habitation fast,
where I may still resort:
Thou me to save commanded hast,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 My God, from wicked's hand me free,
from fierce hand and unjust:
5 Because thou LORD GOD art my hope,
and from my youth my trust.
6 Up from the womb thou did'st me stay:
thou didst deliver me
Out of my mothers bowels, ay
my praise shall be of thee.

(2)

7 To many I a wonder am,
but thou my refuge strong.
8 Let with thy praise my mouth be fill'd,
and honour all day long.
9 Unto the time of elder age,
O cast me not away:
And do not thou abandon me
when my strength doth decay.

10 For they that be mine enemies,
those men against me speak:
Who for my soul lay wait, likewise
together counsel take.
11 They say, God hath him quite forgone,
now persecute him ye:
And apprehend ye him, for none
there is to set him free.

12 O God, from me depart not far,
my God, to help me haste.
13 Who my souls adversaries are,
O let them be abash'd,
Yea, let them quite consumed be,
let them be covered eke
With foul disgrace, and infamy,
that for my hurt do seek.

(3)

14 Howbeit I with patience still
on thee will waiting be:
And more and more yet add I will,
to all the praise of thee.
15 My Mouth shall forth thy righteousness,
and thy salvation show.
From day to day, for of the same
no numbers do I know.

16 I in the strength of GOD the LORD
will still along go on:
I will thy righteousness record,
yea even thine alone.
17 From my youth up, O mighty God,
thou hast instructed me,
I hitherto have shew'd abroad
the wonders wrought by thee.

18 And now also when I am old,
and hoary hair'd, O God,
Forsake me not till I have told
thy mighty pow'r abroad
Unto this generation,
and unto every one
That shall hereafter be to come,
thy strong dominion.

19 Also thy righteousness, O God,
is high exceedingly:
Great are the things that thou hast wrought,
O God, Who's like to thee?

(4)

20 Thou who hast caused me to see
afflictions great and sore,
Shalt turn and quicken me: and me
from depths of th'earth restore.
21 Thou shalt my greatness multiply,
and comfort me always.
22 Also with tuned psaltery
I will sing forth thy praise.

O thou my God, sing forth will I
to thee mine harp upon,
Thy faithfulness and verity,
O Israel's holy one.
23 My lips rejoyce with shouting shall,
when I to thee shall sing;
My soul which freely thou from thrall
to liberty didst bring.

24 Likewise my tongue shall forth declare
thy justice all day long:
Because that they confounded are,
and sham'd that seek my wrong.

PSAL. lxxii.
A Psalm for Solomon.

O God thy judgment give the King
Thy justice likewise to his son.
2 Just judgment he thy folk shall bring;
And to thy poor see judgment done.
3 The mountains shall abundantly
Unto the people bring forth peace:
The little hills accordingly
By executing righteousness.
4 Poor of the people judge he shall,
And children of the needy save;
He shall to pieces break ev'n all
Them that with fraud oppressed have.
5 They shall thee fear, while Sun and Moon
Endure through generations all
6 Like rain on mown grass he shall come,
As show'rs on earth distilling fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
And store of peace till no Moon be.
8 And from the seas unto the seas,
From floods to lands end reign shall he.
9 They that dwell in the wilderness,
Themselves before him bow they must;
And they who are his enemies,
They verily shall lick the dust.

(2)

10 Upon him presents shall bestow,
Of Tarshish, and the Isles, the Kings
Shebahs, and Sebahs Kings also
Shall unto him give offerings.
11 Yea unto him all Kings shall fall,
And serve him every Nation:
12 For needy crying, save he shall,
The poor and helper that hath none.
13 The poor and needy spare shall he,
The souls eke of the needy save.

14 Their

14 Their souls from fraud, and wrong set free
By him shall they redemption have;
Their blood shall in his eyes be dear.
15 And he shall live, and Shebahs gold
They shall him give, still by him prayer
Shall be, and daily be extoll'd.
16 Of corn an handful shall be there
I'th' land the mountains tops upon;
Whose fruit in shaking shall appear,
Like to the trees of Lebanon:
And who are of the City they,
Like grass on earth shall flourish all.
17 His Name it shall endure for aye:
As long as Sun continue shall.

Even so his Name continue shall,
And men in him themselves shall bless;
And of the world the Nations all
Shall him the blessed one profess.
18 O let jehovah blessed be,
The God, the God of Israel,
For by himself alone doth he
Work things that wondrous are to tell.

19 And blessed be his glorious Name,
For ever, let the earth fill'd be
Full with the glory of the same,
Amen also, Amen, say we.

For Common Tunes

And aye be blest his glorious Name,
let all the earth fill'd be:
Likewise with glory of the same,
Amen, Amen, say we.

The Third Book of *PSALMS.*

PSAL. lxxiii.

A Psalm of Asaph.

SUre God is good to Israel;
even to the clean in heart.
2 But yet my feet had almost slipt,
my steps did well-nigh start.
3 For at the fools I envious was:
to see leud men in peace.
4 For without bands through death they
their strength doth nothing cease. (pass,

5 Like other mean men they are not,
in toilsome misery:
Nor stricken with like plagues are they,
as other mortals be.
6 Pride therefore like a chain doth fence
them on each side about;
And like a garment violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Out of the fulness of their fat
extended are their eyes:
They do enjoy more prosperous state
than what their hearts devise.
8 Corrupt they are, and wickedly
speak guile; they proudly talk.
9 Their mouth the heavens doth defile,
their tongue through th'earth doth walk.

(2)

10 Therefore his people hitherto
doth turn themselves about;
And waters of their Cup o'reflow,
that are to them wrung out.
11 And they have said, How can it be,
that God this thing should know?
Is there in him that is most high
hereof the knowledge too?

12 Behold th'ungodly men are these,
yet have tranquility:
They do within the world increase,
in rich ability.
13 Sure I have wash'd my heart in vain,
and hands in innocence.
14 For every day I plagu'd have been
each morn with chastisements.

15 If I should say that I will make
this declaration:
Lo of thy sons I should offend
their generation.
16 When as I thought this thing to know
it was too hard for me.
17 Till I did to God's Temple go,
where I their end did see.

(3)

18 Surely in places slippery,
these men thou placed hast:
To desolations suddenly,
thou dost them also cast.
19 As in a moment how are they
brought to destruction?
And how are they consum'd away,
with sad confusion?

20 Like to a dream, as when a man
awaking doth arise.
When thou awak'st, their Image thou
O LORD thou shalt despise.
21 My heart with grief was leaven'd sour,
prick'd were my reins in me.
22 So foolish I, and did not know,
like as a beast with thee.

(4)

23 Nevertheless continually
before thee I do stand:
Thou hast upheld me stedfastly,
also by my right hand.
24 Thou with thy prudent counsel shall
direct on to me give;
Up afterward also thou shalt
to glory me receive.

25 In heav'n above but thee alone,
who is it that I have?
And there is nothing th'earth upon
besides thee that I crave.
26 This flesh of mine, also my heart
doth fail me altogether:

The mighty God he is my part,
and strength of heart for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
shall utterly decay:
All that a whoring go from thee,
thou shalt consume away.
28 But as for me, it's good that I
near unto God repair:
I do on God the LORD rely,
thy works all to declare.

PSAL. lxxiv.
Maschil of Asaph.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
thy rage why dost thou keep,
For evermore thus smoking out
against thy pasture sheep?
2 Mind thou thy Church thou bought'st
ev'n thy possessions rod. (of old,
Which thou redeem'st, this Sions mount
wherein thou hast abode.

3 Unto the lasting ruinous wastes,
lift up thy foot on high:
All that the foe hath evilly done
within thy Sanctuary.
4 Within the congregations
wherein thy people met,
Thine enemies roar; their ensigns they
for tokens have up set.

5 The man that axes on thick trees
did lift up, had renown.
6 But now with ax and mauls at once
they beat their carv'd works down.
7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
thy Name its dwelling-place,
By casting down unto the ground,
they do prophanely raze.
8 Let us together them destroy:
thus in their heart they said,
God's Synagogues throughout the land,
all in the flames they laid.

(2)

9 Our signs we see not, there's no more
a Prophet us among:
Nor with us any to be found
that understands how long.
10 How long yet shall th' oppressing foe,
O mighty God defame?
Thine enemy for evermore,
shall he blaspheme thy Name?

11 Why dost thou hold thine hand? pluck
thy bosom thy right hand. (from
12 God is my King of old, and works
salvation midst the land.
13 Thou didst by thine Almighty power
divide the Sea asunder:
The Dragons heads in pieces thou
didst break the waters under.

14 The heads of the Leviathan
thou into pieces brake:
To people that in deserts dwell,
for meat thou didst him make.
15 Thou clav'st the fountain and the flood
thou dri'st up floods of might.
16 Thine is the day, and night is thine:
thou Sun prepar'st and light.
17 Of all the borders of the earth
foundations laid'st thou fast:
The Summer and the Winter both,
the same thou formed hast.

(3)

18 Remember this, the enemy doth
reproachfully defame
Jehovah: and the foolish folk
blaspheмed have thy Name.
19 O do not to the multitude
thy Turtles soul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor,
forget not thou for ever.

20 Unto thy covenant have respect:
for where dark places be,
Throughout the earth, they filled are
with seats of cruelty.
21 O never let th' oppressed one
return away with shame:
O let the poor and needy one
give praise unto thy name.

22 Arise, O God, plead thine own cause
have thou in memory,
How day by day the foolish man,
with scorn reproacheth thee.
23 Thine enemies voice forget not thou,
the tumult loud of those
Continually ascends on high,
that rise thee to oppose.

PSAL. lxxv.
To the chief Musician Altaschith, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

O God to thee give thanks we do,
we do give thanks to thee:
How that thy Name is near also,
thy wonders shew to be.
2 When I receive th' assembly shall,
judge uprightly I will.
3 The earth melts, and its dwellers all,
I stay its pillars still. Selah.

4 I said unto the foolish ones,
deal not so foolishly:
Also unto the wicked ones,
lift not the horn on high.
5 Lift ye not up your horn on high;
with stiffned neck speak not:
6 For from East, West, or Wilderness,
promotion is not got.

7 But God is judge; one he sets up,
another down doth tread.
8 For in the LORD's hand is a cup,
the wine is also red:
Of mixture full he pours thereout;
but yet the wicked all
That are on earth, the dregs thereof
wring out, and drink them shall.

9 But as concerning me always,
I will declare abroad:
And I will sing a Psalm of praise
to him that's Jacob's God.
10 Of men ungodly all the horns
also cut off will I:
But of the righteous ones the horns
shall be exalted high.

PSAL.

PSAL. lxxvi.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

IN Judah God is known: his name
is great in Israel.
2 In Salem also is his tent:
In Sion he doth dwell.
3 He arrows of the bow there brake,
shield, sword, and battel too. Selah.
4 More bright and wondrous excellent
than mounts of prey art thou.

5 They that are stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep out-right:
And none of them have found their (hands
that were the men of might.
6 O thou that art of Jacob God,
at thy rebuke out-past,
The chariot and the horse also,
to sleep of death are cast.

7 Thou, even thou art to be fear'd,
O who is he therefore,
When once thou angry art, that can
thy presence stand before?
8 Thou didst out from the heav'ns above
cause Judgment to be heard;
The earth also in silence was
exceedingly afear'd.

9 When as that God himself arose
his judgment to dispense,
Of all the meek ones of the earth
to be the safe defence. Selah.
10 Assuredly the wrath of man
shall praises to thee gain:
And the remainder of their wrath
the same thou shalt restrain.
(pay,
11 Vow to the LORD your God, and
all that about him are,
And bring ye an oblation,
to him that is our Fear.
12 The spirit that in princes is,
asunder cut shall he:
Unto the Kings on earth that are,
he shall most dreadful be.

PSAL. lxxvii.

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of Asaph.

MY voice was to the mighty God,
yea cried out I have;
My voice was to the mighty God,
an ear to me he gave.
2 In my distress I sought the LORD,
my sore ran in the night,
And ceased not; my soul also
refused comfort quite.

3 I did remember God, likewise
disquieted was I:
I did complain, my spirit also
o'rewhelm'd was heavily. Selah.
4 Awaking thou dost hold mine eyes:
I cannot speak for fears.
5 I have consider'd days of old,
of ancient times the years.

(2)

6 To my remembrance I do call,
the song in night I had:
I commun'd with my heart, also
strict search my spirit made.
7 For ever will the Lord cast off;
and pleas'd will he not be:
8 His tender mercy is it ceas'd
to perpetuity?

His promise doth it fail for ay?
9 What to be gracious
Hath God forgotten? and shut up
in wrath his bowels thus? Selah
* 10 Then said I this my weakness is,
yet to remembrance I
Will call the years of the right hand
of him that is most high.

11 I will unto remembrance call,
the actions of the LORD:
Thy wondrous works of ancient time,
I surely will record.
12 I'le muse of all thy works likewise,
and of thy doings talk,
13 Within the temple is the way,
O God, where thou dost walk.

(3)

14 What God so great as our God is?
works wonderful that are
Thou God hast done, among the folk
thou dost thy strength declare.
15 Thy people thou from thraldom hast
with thy strong arm set free,
Of Jacob, and of Joseph too
those that the children be. Selah

16 Thee did the waters see, O God,
thee did the waters see:
They were afraid, the deeps also,
could not but troubled be. (forth
17 With waters were the clouds pour'd
the skies a sound out-sent;
Also thine arrows on each side,
abroad dispersed went.

18 Thy thunders voice in heaven was;
thy lightnings they did make
The world enlightned, and the earth
did tremble and did shake. (stept
19 Thy ways i' th' sea, thy paths and
unknown are in the deep.
20 By Moses and by Aarons hand
thou led'st thy folk like sheep.

PSAL. lxxviii.

Maschil of Asaph.

GIve list'ning ear unto my Law,
ye people that are mine:
Unto the saying of mouth,
do you your ear incline.
2 My mouth I'le ope in parables,
I'le speak things hid of old: (which
3 Which we have heard and known; and
our fathers have us told. (hide
4 Them from their children we'll not
but shew the age to come, (work
The Lord his praise; his strength, and
of wonders he hath done.

§ Nor in

In Jacob he a witness set,
a Law in Israel
he gave, which he our fathers charg'd
they should their children tell.

That th' age to come, and children
are to be born might know; (which
that they who should arise, the same
might to their children show.
That they upon the Mighty God
their confidence might set:
God's works, and his commandements
might keep and not forget.

And might not like their fathers be,
a cross, stiff race, a race
that set not right their hearts; nor firm
with God their spirit was.

(2)

The armed Sons of Ephraim,
that went out with their bow,
did turn their back the day wherein
they did to battel go.
God's cov'nant they observed not,
to walk in's Law deny'd.
His works and wonders they forgot,
that he to them prescrib'd.

He many a wondrous thing did work
before their fathers eyes;
within the land of Egypt seen,
in Zoan field likewise.
Asunder he the Sea did part,
and caus'd them through to pass;
and he the waters made to stand,
that as an heap it was.

With cloud by day, with fire by night
He led them. Rocks he clave,
wilderness, as from great deeps,
drink unto them he gave.
Ev'n from out of the stony rock
streams he did bring also,
and caused water to run down,
like as the rivers do.

(3)

Moreover they did add yet more
against him for to sin:
their provoking the most high
the wilderness within.
Moreover they within their heart
by tempting God did try,
asking earnestly for meat
their lust to satisfie.

And spake against the mighty God,
and said, What, is God able,
within the desart wilderness
to furnish us a table?
Lo he the rock smote, waters thence
gush't out, and streams did flow:
can he for's people flesh provide?
can he give bread also?

The Lord heard, he was wrath for
so kindled was a fire (this,
against Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
there came up wrathful ire.
For they in God believed not;
nor in his health did hope:

23 Though from above he charg'd the clouds,
and doors of heav'n set ope:

24 On them he Manna rain'd to eat:
and gave them heavens wheat.
25 Each man of them eat Angels food:
to th' full he sent them meat.
26 I' th' heavens he made the east-wind blow,
brought south-wind by his power.
27 He flesh on them like dust; wing'd fouls
like sand of seas did show'r.

28 And in the middest of their camp
he caused it to fall,
Ev'n round about on every side
their dwelling places all.
29 So they did eat, they filled were
abundantly also:
For that which was their own desire
he did on them bestow.

(4)

30 They from their lusting appetite
were not estrang'd at all,
But while their meat was in their mouth,
31 Gods wrath did on them fall.
And slew their fat ones, and smote down
the choice of Israel's men:
32 Yet for all this they sinn'd, nor did
believe his wonders then.

33 Therefore in vanity the days
he of their life did spend:
And he their years brought hastily
unto a fearful end.
34 When he them slew, then after him
they fought with their desire,
And they return'd, and after God,
they early did enquire.

35 Likewise that God was their strong rock,
they call'd to memory:
And how that their redeemer was
the mighty God most high.
36 Yet with their mouth they flattered him,
and to him their tongues ly'd.
37 For right their heart was not with
nor did in's cov'nant bide. (him,

38 But full of mercy he forgave
their sin, and stroy'd them not;
Yea oft he turn'd his wrath aside,
nor rais'd all's anger hot.
39 For he recalled unto mind,
how that frail flesh they were;
And as it were a passing wind,
that doth no more appear.

(5)

40 How oft in desart vext they him,
and grief put him upon?
41 Yea they did turn, tempt God, and
stint Israel's holy one. (d.d
42 His hand they did not keep in mind,
nor on the day they thought,
Wherein he from the enemy
for them deliverance wrought.
43 How he his signs miraculous,
in Egypt wrought likewise:
And also in the field of Zoan,
his fearful prodigies.

44 Also how he their rivers had
converted into blood,
And so as that they could not drink
the waters of the flood.
(vour
45 Amongst them which did them de-
he sent forth divers flies:
And to destroy them, them amongst
he sent the frogs likewise.
46 He gave their fruit to th' caterpillars,
to locusts eke their toil.
47 He did their vines destroy with hail,
with frost their fig-trees spoil.

48 Their cattel he delivered up
unto the hail also;
And he their herds of cattel gave
hot thunderbolts unto.
49 He cast on them fierce ire and wrath,
and indignation strong;
And sore distress, by sending forth
ill Angels them among.

50 He made a way unto his wrath,
their soul he did not save
From death, but unto pestilence
their lively ones he gave.
51 He within Egypt land also
the first-born all did smite:
Those that within the tents of Ham
were chiefest of their might.

52 But like a flock of sheep he made
his people forth to go:
And in the desart like a flock
he guided them also.
53 In safety he them led likewise,
so that they did not fear:
But in the sea their enemies
he overwhelmed there.

54 The border of his holy place
them thereunto he brought:
Yea even to his mountain which
by his right hand he bought.
55 'Fore them he cast the heathen out,
he did their lot divide
By line, and Isr'els tribes he made
in their tents to abide.
(7)
56 Yet they did tempt, and bitterly
did grieve the God most high:
Also his testimonies they
kept not attentively. (turn'd,
57 But like their fathers, back they
and faithlesness did show:
They turned were aside ev'n like
unto a warping bow.

58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places high;
And with their graven Images,
mov'd him to jealousie.
59 God hearing this, was wrath, and
Isr'el with hatred great. (loath'd
60 So Shiloah's tent he left; the tent
which he among men set.

61 And he delivered up his strength
into captivity.

Also into the enemies hand
his glorious majesty.
62 To th' sword he gave his folk:
wroth with his heritage.
63 Their young men fire devour'd,
none gave in marriage.

64 Their Priests fell by the sword;
their widows did not weep.
65 Then did the Lord as one arise
awakned out of sleep:
Like as a strong man after wine
66 Doth shout. He also smote
His foes behind, so gave he them
an everlasting blot.
(8)
67 Then he did Joseph's tent refuse:
nor Ephraims tribe approv'd,
68 But did the tribe of Judah chuse
mount Sion which he lov'd.
69 His holy place he builded then,
like palaces on high:
Like to the earth which he did set
to perpetuity.

70 He of his servant David then
did his election make:
And from the place of folding in
the sheep, he did him take.
71 From following of the ews with ya
he did him then advance:
His people Jacob for to feed
Isr'el his heritance.
72 So he them fed according to
his hearts integrity:
And by his skilfulness of hand
them led accordingly.

PSAL. lxxix.
A Psalm of Asaph.

O God, the heathen entred have
thine heritance, and defil'd
Thine holy temple; they on heaps
Jerusalem have pil'd.
2 Thy servants bodies that are dead,
they given have for meat
To th' fowls of heav'n: to th' beast
flesh of thy saints to eat. (th'

3 Their blood they have forth po
about Jerusalem; (r
Like unto waters, and there was
none for to bury them.
4 To those that near unto us dwell
reproach become are we:
A scoffing and a scorn to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Jehovah, wilt thou still
continue in thine ire.
For ever? shall thy jealousie
burn forth like unto fire?
6 Upon the heathen pour thy wrath
who never did thee know:
Upon the Kingdoms that have not
call'd on thy name also.

7 Because they Jacob have devour'd,
and they his dwelling-place

To utter desolation
did wonderfully raze.
(2)
Mind not against us former sins,
O let thy bowels haste
To prevent, because we are
near utterly laid waste.
God of our safety help thou us,
for th' honour of thy name;
free us also, and purge away
our sin ev'n for the same.

Why say the heathen, Where's their God?
before them bring to light
the vengeance of thy Saints blood-shed,
and that before our sight.
Before thee let the prisoners sighs
come up, accordingly
thy mighty in thine arm, save those
that are design'd to dye.

And to our neighbours seven fold
into their bosom pay,
their vile reproach wherewith, O Lord,
reproached thee have they.
So we thy folk, and pasture sheep,
will give thee thanks always:
and unto generations all,
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. lxxx.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim Eduth, A Psalm of Asaph.

HEar that lead'st Joseph as a flock,
O Isr'el's Shepherd hear:
to dwell'st between the Cherubims,
O shine thou forth most clear.
Ephraim before, and Benjamin,
Manasseh's tribe also:
stir thou up thy strength, and come
for us salvation shew.

O God, return thou us again,
and cause thy countenance
to shine forth upon us, that we
may have deliverance.
Lord God of Hosts, how long wilt thou
smoak 'gainst thy peoples prayers?
thou makest them to feed upon
the bread of mournful tears.

thou giv'st them many tears to drink.
our neighbours strife likewise
thou mak'st us, and amongst themselves
to laugh our enemies.
O God of hosts turn us again,
and cause thy countenance
to shine forth upon us, so we
shall have deliverance.
(2)
From Egypt thou hast brought a vine, ✓
and also thou didst cast
the heathen people, in their room
the same thou planted hast.
For thou before it didst prepare
room where it may stand:
and didst it cause deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

Her shade hid hills, her boughs also
the goodly cedars flood.

11 She sent her boughs unto the sea,
her branches to the flood.
12 O why then hast thou broken down
her hedges utterly:
So that all those do pluck at her
that in the way pass by?

23 The boar out of the wilderness
doth wasting it annoy:
And wild beasts of the field the same
devouringly destroy.
14 We do beseech thee to return,
O God of hosts, incline
To look from heaven, and behold
and visit thou this vine.

15 The vineyard which thou hast also
with thy right hand set fast;
That branch likewise which for thy self
confirm'd thou strongly hast.
16 It is consumed with the fire,
and utterly cut down:
They perish do, and that because
thy countenance doth frown.

17 Upon the man of thy right hand,
thine hand let present be:
Upon the son of man whom thou
hast made so strong for thee.
18 So from henceforth we never will
from thee go back at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

19 O Lord of hosts, turn us again,
and cause thy countenance
To shine forth upon us, so we
shall have deliverance.

PSAL. lxxxi.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of Asaph.

UNto the mighty God our strength
sing with a shouting voice
Unto the God of Jacob eke,
make ye a joyful noise.
2 Take up a Psalm of melody,
the Timbrels hither bring,
Together with the Psaltery,
and Harps sweet sounding string.

3 As in the time of the new moon,
with trumpets sound on high:
As in appointed time, and day
of our solemnity.
4 Because that unto Israel,
this thing a statute was;
And by the God of Jacob this
did for a judgment pass.

This witness he in Joseph set,
when he through Egypt went;
Whereas a language he did hear,
but knew not what it meant.
6 I from the burthen which he bare
his shoulder did set free:
His hands also were from the pots
delivered by me.

7 Thou call'dst in straits, and I thee freed
in thunders secrecy.

I answered thee: at Meribah
its waters proved thee. (Selah.
(2)
8 Hear, O my people, and I will
unto thee testifie:
If that thou wilt, O Israel,
hear me attentively.
9 There shall not any strange God be
in midst of thee at all:
Not unto any foreign God,
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the LORD thy God, who thee
from land of Egypt led:
Thy mouth ope wide, and thou by me
with plenty shalt be fed.
11 My people yet would not give ear,
unto the voice I spake:
And Israel would not in me,
their full contentment take.

12 So their perverse intents of heart
I left them up to have:
And let them walk on in the way
which their own counsels gave.
13 O that my people unto me,
obedient had been:
And O that Israel he had
walked my ways within.

14 I should within a little time
have pulled down their foes:
I should have turn'd my hand upon
such as did them oppose.
15 The haters of the Lord to him
obedience should have fain'd;
But unto perpetuity
their time should have remain'd.

16 And with the finest of the wheat
have nourish'd them should he:
With hony of the rock, I should
have satisfied thee.

PSAL. lxxxii.
A Psalm of Asaph.

THe mighty God doth stand within
th' assembly of the strong;
And he it is that righteously
doth judge the Gods among.
2 Give judgment of unrighteousness
how long a time will ye?
Will ye accept the countenance
of those that wicked be.

3 See that the needy ye defend,
also the fatherless,
Unto th' afflicted Justice do,
and to them in distress.
4 The wasted poor, and those that are
in need, deliver ye:
And them redeem out of the hand
of such as wicked be.

5 They know not, nor will understand,
in darkness they walk on:
The earth's foundations all of them,
quite out of course are gone.
6 I said that ye were Gods likewise,
Sons of the highest all.

7 But ye shall dye like men, and like
one of the Princes fall.

8 That thou may'st judge the earth,
do thou thy self advance: (O
For thou shalt have the nations all
for thine inheritance.

PSAL. lxxxiii.
A Psalm, or Song of Asaph.

O God do not thou silence keep:
no longer speech refrain:
O mighty God do thou likewise
no longer still remain.
2 For lo they that thine enemies be,
do rage tumultuously;
And they that haters be of thee,
have lift the head on high.

3 Against those that thy people are,
they crafty counsel take:
Also against thy hidden ones
they consultation make.
4 They said, Lest they a Nation be
let's cut them down therefore,
That in remembrance Isr'els name
may not be any more.

5 Because they counsel taken have
together with consent:
And in confederacy close
they are against thee bent.
6 The Tabernacle of Edom,
and of the Ishmaelites,
The people of the Hagarens,
and of the Moabites.

7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amaleck,
together do conspire:
The Philistims, with them that be
inhabitants of Tyre.
8 Assur moreover is combin'd
with them in amity:
And they have been an arm of strength
to Lot's posterity.
(2)
9 As thou didst to the Midianite
so do to them also:
As Jabin to, and Sisera
at Kishons brook, so do.
10 Who near to Endor suddenly
were quite discomfited:
Who also did become as dung
that on the earth is spread.

11 Like unto Oreb, and like Zeeb
make thou their Nobles fall;
As Zeba, and Zalmunna too,
make thou their Princes all.
12 Who said, For our possession,
Gods houses let us take.
13 My God them like a wheel, like
before the wind them make.

14 As fire doth burn a wood, and
the flame sets hills on fire:
15 So with thy tempest them pursue
and fright them in thine ire.
16 Do thou their faces all fill full
of ignominious shame:

That so they may, O LORD, be made
to seek unto thy name.

7 Put to confusion let them be,
and vexed sore for ay:
Yea, let them unto shame be put,
and utterly decay.
8 That men may know that thou whose
JEHOVAH is alone: (name
Art over all the earth throughout
advanc'd the highest one.

PSAL. lxxxiv.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, a Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

HOw amiable, LORD of hosts,
thy tabernacles be!
2 My soul longs for Jehovah's courts,
yea it ev'n faints in me:
Unto the strong and living God,
my heart and flesh do shout.
3 Yea, sparrows find an house, her nest
the swallow eke finds out.

Wherein she may her young ones lay,
thine altars near unto:
O thou that art of armies LORD,
my King, my God also.
4 O bleſt are they within thy house
who dwell, still they'l thee praise!
5 Bleſt is the man who's strength's in
in whose heart are thy ways. (thee,

6 Who as they pass through Baca's vale
a fountain do it make;
Also the pools that are therein,
their fill of rain do take.
7 From strength to strength they go: to
in Sion all appear. (God
8 Lord God of hosts, O hear my prayer,
O Jacobs God give ear.

(2)

9 Behold, O God, our shield, the face
of thine anointed see.
10 For better's in thy Courts a day,
than else where thousands be:
rather had a door-keeper
be i'th' House of my God,
than in tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.
11 Because the LORD God is a Sun,
he is a shield also:
Jehovah on his people grace
and glory will bestow:
No good thing will he hold from them
that do walk uprightly.
12 O Lord of hosts, the man is bleſt
that puts his trust in thee.

PSAL lxxxv.

To the chief Musician, a Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

O Lord, thou favour'd hast thy land:
of Jacob the captivity
Thou hast returned with thine hand.
Thou also the iniquity
Hast of thy people pardoned:
Thou all their sin hast covered. Selah.
Thou all thine anger didst withdraw,
from thy fierce indignation
Thou turned hast thy self away.
4 O God of our salvation,
Convert thou us, and so thou make
Thine anger toward us to slack.

5 Ay, shall thy wrath be us upon?
Wilt thou thine indignation
Draw out to generation?
And unto generation?
6 Wilt thou not turn and quicken us?
That joy in thee thy folk may thus?

(2)

7 LORD, on us shew thy mercy: eke
Thy saving health on us bestow.
8 I'le hear what God the Lord will
For he'l speak peace his folk unto, (speak,
And to his saints: but let not them
To foolishness return again.

9 His saving health is nigh at hand,
Sure'ly to all that do him fear;
That glory may dewll in our land.
10 Mercy and truth are met: full near,
Prosperity, and righteousness,
Embracing, did each other kiss.

11 Truth springs out of the earth; also
From heaven looketh righteousness.
12 Yea God shall that that's good bestow,
Our land eke shall yield her increase,
13 Justice shall go before his face,
And in the way her steps shall place.

Another Meeter.

O Lord thou favour'd hast thy land
Jacobs captivity.
2 Thou hast brought back. Thou par-
thy folks iniquity. (don'd hast
Thou hast close covered all their sin.
3 Thou hast thy wrath off cast,
Thou from the fierceness of thine ire
thy self returned hast.

4 Turn us again, O thou the God
of our salvation:
And towards us cause thou to cease
thine indignation.
5 Wilt thou be angry still with us
for evermore? what shall
Thine anger be by thee drawn out
to generations all?

6 Wilt thou not us revive? in thee
thy folk rejoice shall so.
7 Shew us thy mercy, LORD, on us
thy saving health bestow.

(2)

8 I'le hear what God the Lord will say,
because he will speak peace
Unto his folk, and saints: lest they
return to foolishness.
9 Sure nigh to them that do him fear,
is his salvation:
That glory may within our land
have habitation.
10 Mercy and truth do jointly meet,
Justice and peace do kiss.
11 Truth springs from th'earth, and
from heaven looking is. (righteousness
12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give
yield shall her fruit our land.

13 Justice shall 'fore him go, and make
her steps i' th' way.

PSAL. lxxxvi.

A Prayer of David.

BOw down, O LORD, thine ear,
hear me attentively:
For I am poor, afflicted sore,
and needy too am I.
2 In safety keep my soul,
for gracious am I:
My God save thou thy servant now,
that doth on thee rely.

3 Jehovah gracious
O be thou unto me:
Because that I aloud do cry
through all the day to thee.
4 O make thy servant's soul
that it may joyful be:
Because that I, O LORD, on high
do lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou, O LORD, art good,
to pardon prone also:
And to them all on thee that call
in mercy rich art thou.
6 Jehovah to thine ear
O let my prayer have place,
Attend unto the voice also
of my requests for grace.

7 I' th' day of my distress
to thee I will complain:
Because that thou wilt me unto
an answer give again.
8 Amongst the Gods, O LORD,
like thee not any be:
And no works are that may compare
with those are wrought by thee.
(2)
9 The Nations all, O LORD,
whom thou hast made, the same
Shall come adore, ev'n thee before,
and glorifie thy name.
10 Because thou mighty art,
the things that thou hast done,
They wondrous are, and do declare
that thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD;
walk in thy truth will I:
Thine holy name to fear the same
mine heart in union ty.
12 With all mine heart I will,
O LORD my God, thee praise:
And also I will glorifie
thy holy Name always.

13 Because that unto me
thy mercy doth excel,
My soul set free hath been by thee
ev'n from the lowest hell.
14 O God, the proud arise,
and violent troops 'gainst me:
My soul seek they to take away,
and 'fore them set not thee.

15 But Lord, a tender God
thou art, and gracious,
Long suffering too, in mercy thou,
and truth art plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy face,
and on me mercy have:
Thy strength give thou thy servant now,
thy handmaids son O save.

17 Shew me a sign for good;
and let my haters see;
Be sham'd also: because, LORD, thou
dost help and comfort me.

Another Metre.

LOrd, bow thine ear, hear me, because
I needy am and poor.
2 Because a gracious saint I am,
preserve my soul therefore?
O thou my God, thy servant save,
that doth on thee re'y.
3 To me be gracious, Lord, because
to thee I daily cry.

4 Rejoice thy servant's soul, for Lord,
to thee mine lift I do.
5 Because Jehovah, thou art good,
to pardon prone also:
And to them all in mercy rich,
thou art that on thee call.
6 Lord hear my pray'r, attend the voice
of my request withal.

7 I'le in my troubles on thee call,
for thou wilt answer me.
8 Lord, none's like thee among the gods,
and like thy works none be.
9 The Nations all whom thou hast made
shall come, and (Lord) the same
Before thee shall bow down themselves,
and glorifie thy Name.

10 Because thou mighty art also,
the things that thou hast done:
They wondrous are, and do declare,
that thou art God alone.
11 Me, O Jehovah, teach thy way,
walk in thy truth will I:
With reverence to fear thy Name,
my heart in union ty.
(2)
12 Thee, Lord my God, with all my heart
I will confess with praise:
And likewise I will glorifie
thy holy Name always.
13 Because thy kindness merciful
is very great to me:
And thou hast from the lowest hell,
my soul delivered free.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and troops of violent men
Have sought my soul: and they have not
thee placed before them.
15 But, Lord, thou art a tender God
and very gracious,
Long suff'ring too: in mercy thou
and truth art plenteous.

16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
and on me mercy have:
Unto thy servant give thy strength,
thy hand-maids son O save.

17 Sh

7 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which hate me, may it see.
And be asham'd, because, LORD, thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. lxxxvii.

A Psalm or Song for the Sons of Korah.

His ground-works in the holy hills.
2 Jehovah's love excels
To Sion's gates more than to all
the tents where Jacob dwells.
3 God's City, things of glorious fame
are uttered of thee. Selah.
4 Rahab will, and Babel name,
to them that 'knowledge me.

Behold Philistia, and Tyre,
with Ethiopia there:
This man was born. This and that
was also born in her. (man
5 Of Sion thus it shall be said,
and he that is most high,
E'en he himself shall her prepare
a place of constancy.

6 The LORD when he the people tells,
shall count there born was he,
7 There singers, and musicians are:
my springs are all in thee.

PSAL. lxxxviii.

A Song or Psalm for the Sons of Korah, *to the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Leannath. Maschil of* Heman *the* Ezrahite.

LORD God of my salvation,
Before thee day and night cry'd I:
2 O let my pray'r before thee come,
incline thine ear unto my cry.
3 Because my soul is troubled so,
And to the grave my life draws nigh.
4 Counted with them to th' pit that go,
As one that hath no strength am I.

5 As free among those that be dead,
Like to the slain in grave up shut:
By thee no more remembered;
And by thy hand that off are cut.
6 Thou hast me laid i' th' pit most low:
In darknesses within deep caves.
7 Hard on me lies thy wrath also (Selah.
Thou me afflict'st with all thy waves.

8 Men that of mine acquaintance be,
Away from me thou far hast put:
To them thou loathsom makest me,
From coming forth I am up shut.
9 Because of mine affliction
Mine eye with mourning pines away:
Jehovah, I thee call upon:
And to thee stretch my hands all day.

(2)

10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt thou?
Shall dead men rise and thee confess? Selah.
11 I' th' grave wilt thou thy kindness show
In lost estate thy faithfulness?
12 Thy works that wonderful have been,
What shall in darkness they be known?
And shall thy righteousness be seen
In that land of oblivion?

13 But unto thee, Lord, have I cry'd,
At morn my pray'r prevent'th thee.

14 Why casts thou, Lord, my soul aside?
Why do'st thou hide thy face from me?
15 I'm poor, afflicted, and to dye
Am ready from my youthful years:
Distraught with troubles sore am I
While I do bear thy horrid fears.

16 Thy fierce wrath over me doth go,
Thy terrours they do me dismay.
17 As waters compass me they do,
Together they me round all day.
18 Friend and companion thou hast far
Removed off away from me:
To those that mine acquaintance are,
I am in dark obscurity.

PSAL. lxxxix.

Maschil of Ethan *the* Ezrahite.

THe mercies of Jehovah sing
for evermore will I:
I'le with my mouth thy truth make known
to all posterity.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for ever be up-built:
Establish in the very heav'ns
thy faithfulness thou wilt.

3 With him that is my chosen one
a covenant made I have:
And to my servant David I
by oath this promise gave.
4 To perpetuity thy seed
establish sure I will:
Likewise to generations all,
thy throne I'le build up still. Selah.

5 Also the heav'ns thy wonders, LORD,
they shall with praise confess:
Within th' assembly of the saints,
likewise thy faithfulness.
6 For to the LORD the heav'ns within
who is't we can compare?
Who's like the LORD among the sons
of them that mighty are?

(2)

7 God greatly in the Church of Saints
is to be had in fear.
And to be reverenc'd of all those
that round about him are.
8 Jehovah, O thou God of hosts,
strong Jah, who's like to thee?
Thy faithfulness on every side
doth round encompass thee.

9 Over the raging of the sea,
thou do'st domain on bear:
When as the waves thereof arise,
by thee they stilled are.
10 Like to one slain, thou broken hast
in pieces Rahab quite:
Thou hast dispers'd thine enemies,
ev'n by thine arm of might.

11 To thee the heavens do belong,
the earth likewise to thee:
The world with fulness of the same
by thee they founded be.
12 The North together with the South,
thou didst create the same:
Tabor likewise and Hermons hill,
rejoyce shall in thy name.

13 Thou haſt a very mighty arm,
thy hand in ſtrength's great:
And alſo that right hand of thine
aloft on high is ſet.
14 The habitation of thy throne
juſtice and judgment are:
The r way bef re thy face to go
both grace and truth prepare.

15 O bleſſed are the peop'e that
the joyful ſound do know;
LORD, in thy countenances light,
they up and down ſhall go.
16 They all the day ſhall in thy name
rejoyce exceedingly:
And in thy righte uſneſs they ſhall
be liſted up on high.

17 Becauſe that thou art of their ſtrength
the glorious dignity:
Our horn eke ſhall exalted be
in thy benignity.
18 Becauſe Jehovah is to us
a ſafe protection;
And he that is our Soveraign,
is Iſr'el's holy one.

(4)

19 Then didſt thou ſpeak in viſion
unto thy Saint, and ſaid,
On ſuch an one as mighty is
I have ſalvation laid.
20 One choſen from the flock I rais'd,
my ſervant David I
Have found, him I anointed with
my oyl of ſanctity.

21 With whom my hand ſhall ſtabliſh'd
mine arm him ſtrengthen ſhall. (be,
22 Alſo the enemy ſhall not
exact on him at all.
Nor ſhal' the ſons of wickedneſs
afflict him any more.
23 Before him I'le beat down his foes,
and plague his haters ſore.

24 My Mercy yet, and Verity,
with him ſha'l be the ſame:
His horn likewiſe ſhall be on high
exalted in my name.
25 Moreover I within the ſea,
will cauſe his hand to ſtand:
Likewiſe within the Rivers I
will ſettle his right hand.

26 To me my Father thou, my God,
and health's Rock, he ſhall cry.
27 And I will make him my firſt born;
than earthly Kings more high.
28 My mercy I w ll keep for him,
to times which ever laſt:
With him alſo my covenant
ſhall be eſtabliſh'd faſt.

(5)

29 Moreover I his ſeed will make
for to endure always:
And I his throne eſtabliſh will
like as of heav'n the days.
30 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and from my judgments ſwerve;
31 If they my Statutes break, and do
my precepts not obſerve;

32 Their bold tranſgreſſions with the
then viſit ſore will I:
Likewiſe with ſtripes I viſit will
their croſs iniquity.
33 My l ving kindneſs yet from him
away take will not I:
Nor ſuffer will in any wiſe
my faithfulneſs to lye.

34 The cov'nant I have made with him
ſhall not by me be broke:
That which is gone out of my lips,
I never will revoke.
35 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
if I to David lye.
36 His ſeed aſſuredly ſhall laſt
to perpetuity.

And like the Sun 'fore me his throne,
37 It like the Moon ſhall ſtay:
And as in heav'n a witneſs true,
ſhall ſtabliſh'd be for ay.

(6)

38 But thou haſt caſt off, and abhor'd,
wroth with thine ointed one
39 Thou art. Thy Servant's covenant
thou haſt made it as none:
By caſting it unto the ground,
thou haſt prophan'd his crown.
40 His forts to ruine thou haſt brought
his hedges all broke down.

41 All ſpoil him by the way that paſs,
his neighbours ſcorn he's made.
42 His foes right hand thou haſt extoll'
thou mak'ſt all's enemies glad.
43 And of his ſword the edge thou turn'ſt
nor mak'ſt him ſtand in fight.
44 Thou doſt his crown caſt down
and ceaſe his glory bright. (ground

45 And of his youthful years the days
thou haſt diminiſhed:
All over with confuſion
thou haſt him covered.

(7)

46 How long, Jehovah, wilt thou hide
thy ſelf for evermore?
Like as a burning fire abide
ſhall thy diſpleaſure ſore?
47 To thy remembrance do thou call
how ſhort a time have I:
Wher efore haſt thou created all
mens ſons to vanity?

48 What man alive in ſtrength ſo great,
that death he ſhall not ſee?
That from the hand of grave ſhall ſet
his ſoul at liberty? Selah
49 Thy former loving kindneſſes
O LORD, where are they now?
Which in thy truth and faithfulneſs,
to David thou didſt vow?

50 O Lord, do thou thy ſervants ſcorn
unto remembrance call:
How

How in my breast I have it born
from mighty people all,
15 Wherewith, O LORD, thine enemies
do cast reproach upon:
Wherewith they do reproach the steps
of thine anointed one.
52 O let Jehovah blessed be
to generations all:
Amen, so let it be also.
Amen; be so it shall.

The Fourth Book of *PSALMS.*

PSAL. xc.

A Prayer of Moses *the man of God.*

THou Lord our stay, hast been an (house
of habitation
From generation unto us
to generation.
2 Before the mountains were begot,
the earth and world before
Thou formed hadst; thou art a God
from ay for evermore.

3 Thou dost by bruising to decay
turn miserable men:
Ye sons of men, then thou dost say,
return ye back again.
4 For while a thousand years do last,
it is but in thy sight
As yesterday when it is past,
and as a watch by night.

5 Thou dost them bear away like as
a flood that overflows:
Like sheep they are, and as the grass
which in the morning grows.
6 Which in the morn is flourishing,
and springing up doth rise;
Which is cut down at evening,
it withereth up likewise.

7 Because by reason of thine ire,
we wasted are away:
And by thine angers burning fire
we speedily decay.
8 Thou hast set our iniquities
before thee in thy sight:
Our secret evils are likewise
before thy face's light.

9 Because that in thy fury all
our days away are roll'd:
We spend away our years withall,
like as a tale that's told.
10 The time is threescore years and ten,
which our years days contain: (been,
And if through strength they fourscore
their strength is grief and pain.

For soon it's gone, and hence we pass.
11 O who is he doth know
Thine angers strength? according as
they fear thy wrath is so.
12 O give thou us instruction
to number so our days,
That we our hearts may thereupon,
turn into wisdoms ways.

13 Jehovah turn thy self again,
how long yet shall it be?
O let it thee repent for them
that servants are to thee.
14 O satisfie us early with
thy free benignity:
That so through all our days we may
joy and make melody.

15 According to the days wherein
affliction we have had:
And years wherein we have seen ill,
now also make us glad.
16 Unto thy servants O do thou
thy handy-work declare:
And shew thy comely glory to
those that their children are.

17 The beauty of Jehovah thus
our God let on us be:
Confirm our handy-work on us,
confirm'd be it by thee.

PSAL. xci.

HE that within the secrecy
of th'highest doth reside,
In shadow of th' Almighty he
shall lodging safe abide.
2 He is my hope and fortress high,
I of the LORD will say,
He is my God, and in him I
my confidence will stay.

3 The fowlers snare surely from thence
he shall deliver thee:
And from th' infectious pestilence,
he also shall thee free.
4 He with his feathers shall thee hide,
thy trust in's wings shall be:
His strength shall as a shield abide,
and buckler unto thee.

5 With fear thou shalt not be dismai'd
for terrour by the night:
Nor of the arrow be afraid,
that hath by day his flight.
6 Nor for the plagues infection,
that walks in darkness fast;
Nor for the sore destruction,
that doth at noon day wast.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
yea and ten thousand here
At thy right hand, but yet it shall
not unto thee come near.
8 This thing thou only with thine eyes
shalt heedfully regard;
Thou shalt behold how that I kewise
the wicked have reward.

9 For (thou had said) Jehovah thou
art my protection;

The highest one thou mak'st also
thine habitation.
10 Not any evil casually
shall unto thee befall:
Nor yet shall any plague come nigh
thy dwelling-place at all.

11 Because that he his Angels will
command concerning thee;
That they may thee preserve from ill,
whereas thy ways shall be.
12 The hollow of their hands upon
thee safe they shall up bear:
Lest thou thy foot against a stone
should'st dash at unaware.

13 Thou shalt upon the Lion strong,
and on the adder go.
The Dragon and the Lion young,
thou trample shalt also.
14 For he hath set his love on me;
him therefore free will I,
Because that known my name hath he,
I will him set on high.

15 He shall in prayer call on me,
and I will answer him,
I will with him in trouble be,
I'le freely him redeem,
And I will honour him also.
16 Him I will satisfie
With length of days, and to him shew
my saving health will I.

PSAL. XCII.

A Psalm or Song for the Sabbath *day.*

UNto Jehovah thanks to give
it is a comely thing:
And praises forth, O thou most High,
unto thy Name to sing.
2 Thy loving kindness forth to shew
within the morning light:
Thy truth and faithfulness also,
to shew forth every night.

3 Upon a ten-string'd instrument,
the Psaltery upon,
Upon the solemn sounding Harp,
with meditation.
4 For thou Jehovah through thy work
hast made me to rejoyce:
And also in thy handy work
I will triumph with voice.

5 How great Jehovah are thy works!
thy thoughts are very deep:
6 The brutish knows not, nor the fool
This in his heart doth keep.
7 When as the wicked like to grass
do springing up arise,
When they are in a flourishing case
that work iniquities.

8 It is that they may be destroy'd
to perpetuity:
But thou Jehovah dost abide
for evermore most high.
9 For lo, O LORD, thine enemies,
for lo thy foes shall fall;
The workers of iniquities.
they shall be scatter'd all.

(2)

10 By thee mine horn shall be extoll'd,
as Unicorns on high.
And with fresh oyl, when I am old,
anointed be shall I.
11 Also upon mine enemies,
mine eyes their wish shall see:
Mine ear of wicked men likewise,
shall hear that rise 'gainst me.

12 He flourish shall that righteous is,
the Date-tree like unto,
He shall be like thee Cedar-trees,
in Lebanon that grow.
13 They that within Jehovah's house
are planted stedfastly,
They in the court-yard of our God
shall flourish pleasantly.

14 Their fruit they shall when they are
contime forth to bring; (grey
They shall be fat, yea likewise they
shall still be flourishing.
15 To shew Jehovah upright is,
he is a Rock to me:
And that he from unrighteousness
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

JEhovah reigns, he cloathed is
with lofty majesty:
Jehovah cloathed and begirt
with strength himself hath he;
The world also is stablished,
that it unmov'd shall stay.
2 Thy throne is stablished of old,
thou art from lasting ay.

3 The floods have lifted up, O LORD,
the floods lift up their voice:
The floods on high have lifted up
their waves with dashing noise.
4 The LORD on high is more in might
than many waters noise,
Yea than the mighty breaking waves
of th' Oceans roaring voice.
5 Thy testimonies are more sure:
Jehovah, sanctity
Doth suitably become thine house
unto eternity.

PSAL. XCIV.

LORD God to whom doth appertain
the recompence of wrongs:
O mighty God, shine clearly forth,
to whom revenge belongs.
2 Thou Judge of th' earth, lift up thy self
the proud their wages pay.
3 How long, O Lord, shall wicked men
how long triumph shall they?

4 O how long shall they utter forth,
and grevious things express?
How long shall all such boast themselves,
as do work wickedness.
5 Lord they thy folk in pieces break,
and heritage oppress.
6 The widow and the stranger slay,
and kill the fatherless.

7 Th

7 The Lord they say yet shall not see,
nor Jacob's God it mind.
8 Learn brutish, people, and ye fools,
when will you wisdom find?
9 Who plants the ear, shall he not hear?
who forms the eye not see?
10 Who heathen smites, shall he not check?
man's teacher knows not he?

(2)

11 Jehovah knows the thoughts of man,
that they are very vain;
Lord, blest is he whom thou correct'st;
and in thy Law-dost train.
12 That thou may'st give him quietness
from days of misery:
Until the pit be digged for
such as do wickedly.

13 Because Jehovah never will
his people cast away:
Nor yet will he forsake his own
inheritance for ay.
14 But judgment unto righteousness
it shall return again:
Likewise all upright ones in heart
they shall pursue it then.

15 Against the evil doers who
will up for me arise?
Who will stand up for me 'gainst them
that work iniquities?
16 Had not the Lord me help'd, my soul
had near in silence dwell'd.
17 When as I said my foot slips, LORD,
thy mercy me upheld.

(3)

18 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
that are within my mind;
Still from thy consolations
my soul delight doth find.
19 What shall the throne of wickedness
have fellowship with thee?
Mischievous molestation
which forgeth by decree.

20 They joyntly gathered themselves,
together they withstood
The soul of him that righteous is,
and damn'd the guiltless blood.
21 Nevertheless Jehovah is
to me a refuge high:
My God he also is the rock
where I for safety fly.

22 Their mischief he on them shall bring;
and in their wickedness
Shall cut them off, the LORD our God
ev'n he shall them suppress.

PSAL. xcv.

O Come let us unto the LORD
shout forth with joyful voice,
To th' Rock of our salvation,
let's make triumphant noise.
2 Let us with giving thanks draw nigh
his holy presence to:
Let us with Psalms triumphantly
unto him sing also.

3 For God the LORD most mighty is,
great King o're all Gods he.
4 Th' earth's deeps are in his hand, and
the strength of mountains be. (his
5 The sea to him belonging is,
because he made the same:
And also the dry land is his,
for it his hands did frame.

(2)

6 Come let us worship with accord,
and bowing down adore;
Him that our maker is the Lord,
O let us kneel before.
7 Because he is our God, and we
his pastures people are,
And of his hands the sheep: if ye
to day his voice will hear.

8 O let not us in Miribah,
hardness your hearts posse's:
As in the day of Massah they
did in the wilderness.
9 Your Fathers did me tempt, and try,
and there my works lookt on,
I forty years was grieved by
that generation.

10 And said, in heart this people stray,
my ways they do not know.
11 To whom I sware in wrath; if they
into my rest should go.

PSAL. xcvi.

SIng to the Lord, a new song; sing
all th' earth the LORD unto.
2 Sing to Jehovah bless his Name,
shew forth his salvation show.
3 His glory to the heathen folk,
to all his wonders spread.
4 For great's the Lord, much to be prais'd:
above all Gods in dread.

5 Because vain Idols are they all,
which heathen Gods do name;
But yet Jehovah he it is
that did the heavens frame.
6 Honour and comely Majesty
abide before his face:
Both Fortitude and Beauty are
within his holy place.

7 Ye Kindreds of the people all,
unto the Lord afford:
Both Majesty and mightiness,
give ye unto the Lord.
8 The glory to Jehovah give,
that to his Name is due;
And bringing an oblation
into his Courts come you.

9 In beauty of his Holiness
do ye the Lord adore:
The universal earth likewise
in fear him stand before.
10 'Mongst heathens say Jehovah reigns,
the World shall stablish'd be,
It shall not move; in righteousness
the people judge shall he.

11 O let the heav'ns hereat be glad,
and let the earth rejoyce:

Let

Let Seas and fullneſs of the ſame:
with roaring make a noiſe.
12 O let the field be full of joy,
and all things thereabout:
Then all the trees within the wood,
they joyfully ſhall ſhout.

13 Before Jehovah, for he comes,
to Judge the earth comes he:
The world with juſtice, and the folk
to judge with equity.

PSAL. xcvii.

THe Lord doth reign, the earth
O let hereat rejoyce:
The many Iſles with mirth
Let them lift up their voice.
2 About him round
Dark clouds there went,
Right and judgment
His throne do found.

3 Before him fire doth go,
And burns his foes about.
4 The world was light alſo
By lightning he ſent out;
The earth it ſaw
Did tremble too.
5 Hills melt alſo
Like wax away.

At preſence of the LORD,
At his preſence who is
Of all the earth the LORD.
6 That righteouſneſs of his,
The heavens high
They forth do ſhow;
All folk alſo
His glory ſee.

7 Who graven Images
Do ſerve, on them remain
Let dreadful ſhameſulneſs,
And who in Idols vain
Themſelves do boaſt;
With worſhip bow
To him all you
Gods Angels hoaſt.

8 Sion heard, and was glad,
Glad Judah's daughters were;
This cauſe, O LORD, they had,
Thy judgments did appear.
9 For, Lord, thou high
All earth ſet o're;
All Gods before
In dignity.

10 Ye that do love the LORD,
The evil hate do ye:
To his Saints ſouls afford
Protection doth he;
He will for them
Freedom command
Out of the hand
Of wicked men.

11 For them that righteous are,
There ſurely is ſown light:
And gladneſs for their ſhare
That are in heart upright.
12 Joy in the LORD,
Ye juſt confeſs
His holineſs
while ye accord.

Another Meeter.

JEhovah reigneth, therefore let
hereat rejoyce the earth:
O let the Iſland's multitude,
be glad with chearful mirth.
2 About him round encompaſſing
both clouds and darkneſs are:
Juſtice and judgment for his throne
a ſtable place prepare.

3 Before him goes a fire, and burns
around his enemies:
4 His lightnings did make light the world,
the earth ſaw, ſhook likewiſe.
5 The hills before Jehovah's face,
did melt as wax away.
Before the preſence of the LORD,
that all the earth doth ſtay.

6 The heavens high his righteouſneſs
do all abroad declare:
His glorious Majeſty to all
the people doth appear.
7 To all that graven Idols ſerve,
confuſion let befall:
That boaſt themſelves in Idols vain,
ye Gods him worſhip all.

8 When Sion heard, ſhe did rejoyce,
rejoyce with one accord
Did Judahs daughters, and the cauſe
thy judgments were, O LORD.
9 For over all the earth abroad,
Jehovah thou art high:
Likewiſe above all Gods thou art
extolled mightily.

10 Ye that do love the LORD, hate ill,
he keeps the ſouls of them
That are his Saints: he will them ſave
from hands of wicked men.
11 To every one that righteous is,
is ſhown a ſhining light;
And joyfulneſs for all of them
that are in heart upright.

12 O ye therefore that righteous be,
rejoyce ye in the LORD:
And thankfully confeſs when ye
his holineſs record.

PSAL. xcviii.

A Pſalm.

UNto the Lord, a new ſong ſing,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.
2 Jehovah his ſalvation,
hath made for to be known:
His righteouſneſs i'th' heathens ſight,
he openly hath ſhown.

3 His mercy and his truth he doth
to Iſraels houſe think on.

The

The ends of all the earth have seen
our God's salvation.
4 Unto Jehovah all the earth,
make ye a joyful noise:
Shout ye with earnest fervency,
sing praise, and eke rejoyce.

5 With harp sing to the LORD: with harp,
and with the voice of Psalms.
6 before the Lord, the King rejoyce,
with trumpet's sound, and shalms,
7 The sea let with her fulness roar:
the world, and there who dwell.
8 O let the floods clap hands, let hills
rejoyce together well.

9 Before the LORD, because to judge
the earth come forth doth he:
With justice shall he judge the world,
and folk with equity.

PSAL. xcix.

JEhovah, he as King doth reign,
O let the people quake:
He sitteth on the Cherubims,
the earth then let it shake.
2 Jehovah great in Sion is,
and o're all people high.
3 Thy great and fearful name let them
praise for its sanctity.

4 The Kings strength judgment loves, & thou
dost equity ordain:
Both judgment thou, and righteousness
in Jacob dost maintain.
5 Do ye the Lord our God exalt,
in bowing worship ye:
Before the footstool of his throne,
the holy one is he.

6 Moses and Aaron with his priests,
Samuel, with them that call
Upon his name, call'd on the LORD,
and he them answered all.
7 Within the pillar of a cloud,
when unto them he spake:
They kept his witness and decree,
which he for them did make.

8 Thou answer'd'st them, O Lord our God,
a God that pard'ning wast:
Although on their inventions,
thou vengeance taker hast.
9 Exalt the LORD our GOD also,
before his holy hill:
Bow down your selves, because the Lord
our God is holy still.

PSAL. c.

A Psalm of Praise.

SHout to Jehovah all the earth
2 With joyfulness. The Lord serve ye,
Before his presence come with mirth.
3 Know that Jehovah, God is he,
It's he that made us, and not we,
His folk, his pasture sheep also.
4 Into his gates with thanks come ye:
With praises to his Court-yards go.

5 Give thanks to him, bless ye his name,
Because Jehovah he is good:
His mercy ever is the same,
His truth throughout all ages stood.

Another Meeter.

MAke ye a joyful noise unto
Jehovah all the earth.
2 With joyfulness Jehovah serve,
before him come with mirth.
3 Know that Jehovah, he is God,
he made us, and not we:
His folk and pasture sheep we are.
4 With thanks O enter ye

Into his gates, and courts with praise:
thank him, and bless his name.
5 For good's the Lord, his mercy ay:
and truth endures the same.

PSAL. ci.

A Psalm of David.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
LORD, I will sing to thee.
2 I'le wisely do in perfect way,
When thou shalt come to me.
I will in midst of my house walk,
in mine heart's uprightness.
3 I will not set before mine eyes
the work of wickedness.

I hate their work that turn aside;
it shall not cleave me to.
4 The froward heart from me shall part,
none evil will I know.
5 I'le cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
I cannot bear the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Upon the faithful in the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.
7 He that a worker is of guile,
in my house shall not dwell:
Before me setled shall not be
the man that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
I early will destroy:
To cut off from Gods city all
that work iniquity.

PSAL. cii.

A prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

JEhovah hear, when I do pray,
And let my cry come unto thee.
2 From me hide not thy face away,
I'th' day when trouble is on me:
Thine ear to me, O do thou bend,
I'th' day I cry, haste, answer me.
3 For as the smoak my days do spend,
And like an hearth my bones burnt be.

4 My heart is smit, and gras like dry,
That I to eat my bread forget.
5 My groanings voice, the cause is why
My bones into my skin are set.
6 In desart like a Pelican,
Like Owl in wilderness am I.

7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
On house top solitarily.

8 My foes reproach me daily yet,
'Gainst me they rage, 'gainst me they swear.
9 That I for bread do ashes eat; (swear.
And mix my drink with weeping tear.
10 Thine anger is the cause hereof,
Also thy vehement disdain:
For thou hast set me up aloft,
And thou hast cast me down again.

(2)

11 Shade-like my days decline away;
And like the wither'd grass I fall.
12 But, LORD, thou dost abide for ay,
Thy mem'ry eke to ages all.
13 Thou wilt arise, and forth wilt show
Thy mercy Sion her upon:
Because her time of favour now,
Yea time appointed is come on.

14 For in her stones thy servants dear
Delight, her dust they pity do.
15 So heathens shall the Lords name fear,
All Kings of the earth thy glory too.
16 When God shall Sion up erect,
He in his glory shall appear.
17 The poor's petition he'll respect:
And he will not despise their pray'r.

18 This shall in writ enrolled be,
For the succeeding after race;
The folk which shall created be,
They hereupon the Lord shall praise.
19 For from him his sanctuary high,
From heav'n the Lord the earth doth see.
20 To hear their groans who prisoners lye,
To loose them that death's children be.

21 The Lord's praise in Jerusalem,
His name in Sion to record.
22 When peoples joyntly gather them,
And Kingdoms for to serve the Lord.

(3)

23 Weak in the way my strength he
And of my life cut short the day: (made,
24 In middest of my days, I said,
My God, O take me not away:
Thy years throughout all ages stay.
25 Thou hast the earth's foundation laid
For elder time, and heavens they (made.
Are works that thine own hands have

26 They perish shall, but thou shalt last,
Yea like a garment they shall all
Wax old, and as a vesture waste.
Thou shalt them change, be chang'd they
27 But thou the same abidest still: (shall.
And of thine years no end shall be.
28 Thy servants race continue will:
Their seed shall establish'd be with thee.

PSAL. ciii.
A Psalm of David.

THE LORD bless, O my soul, and all
in me his holy name.
2 The LORD bless, O my soul, and all
his beauties mind the same:
For he it is, that doth forgive
all thine iniquities.
3 And it is he that doth relieve
all thine infirmities.

4 Who ransoms from destruction
thy life, and crowneth thee
With his most dear compassion,
and kind benignity.
5 Who with good things abundantly
doth satisfie thy mouth.
So that like as the Eagles be
renewed is thy youth.
6 The LORD doth judgment, justice to
for all oppressed ones
7 His way to Moses he did show,
his acts to Isr'els sons.

(2)

8 The LORD is merciful, also
he's very gracious:
And unto anger he is slow,
in mercy plenteous.
9 Contention he will not maintain
to perpetuity:
And he his wrath will not retain
unto eternity.

10 According to our sins likewise,
to us he hath not done:
Nor hath he our iniquities
rewarded us upon.
11 Because ev'n as the heavens are
in height the earth above:
So toward them that do him fear,
confirmed is his love.

12 Like as the East and West they are
far in their distances;
He hath remov'd away so far
from us our trespasses.
13 A father's pity like unto,
which he his sons doth bear:
Like pity doth Jehovah show
to them that do him fear.

14 For he doth know this frame of ours
he minds that dust we be.
15 Man's days are like the grass: like flowers
in field so flourished he.
16 For over it the wind doth pass,
and it away doth go:
Also the place whereas it was
no longer it shall know.

(3)

17 Who fear the LORD, his mercy is
On them from ay to ay:
So likewise doth his righteousness
on children's children stay.
18 To such as keep his Covenant,
that do in mind up lay
The charge of his commandement,
that it obey they may.

19 The LORD hath in the heavens high
established his throne:
And over all his royalty
doth bear dominion.
20 O ye his Angels that excel
in strength, bless ye the Lord,

The

That do his word, that hearken well
unto the voice of's word.

21 All ye the armies of the LORD,
O bless Jehovah still:
His ministers that do accord,
his pleasure to full-fill.
22 Yea all his works in places all
of his dominion.
Bless ye Jehovah: O my soul,
Jehovah bless alone.

PSAL. civ.

O Thou, my soul, Jehovah bless:
thou Lord my God, in might
Excell'st, thou art with comeliness
and majesty bedight.
2 Who dost thy self with light array,
as if a robe it were:
Who like a curtain dost display
the heavens every where.

3 Who doth the beams of's chambers lay
i'th' waters, and he makes
The clouds his chariots, and his way
on wings of wind he takes.
4 His ministers a fiery flame,
his Angels spirits makes.
5 The earth he founded on her frame,
so that it never shakes.

6 As with a robe thou with the deep
didst overspread the land:
A lost above the mountains steep,
the waters they did stand.
7 When thou didst them rebuke, they
ev'n they away full fast: (fled,
And at thy thunders voice they sped
their course away in haste.

8 They up aloft by mountains past,
down by the vales did go:
The place for them which fixt thou hast
until they come unto.
9 Thou hast appointed them a bound,
which they may not pass o're:
That they to cover the dry ground
may turn again no more.

(2)

10 Into the vales he sendeth springs,
which run among the hills:
11 Thence drink to all field-beasts he
wild Asses drink their fills. (brings;
12 The fowls of heav'n dwell there which
among the springs with mirth; (sing
13 From m's lofts to hills he rain doth
thy works fruit fills the earth. (bring,

14 For beasts the grass, and for man's good
he makes the herbs to spring;
That what may serve them for their
he from the earth may bring. (food,
15 And wine, man's heart that maketh
and oyl to make's face bright: (glad,
And for the heart of man gives bread,
it to support with might.

16 Jehovah's trees that are most strong,
no fill of sap do want:
The Cedar-trees of Lebanon,
the which himself doth plant.

17 That so the little birds may there
upon them build their nest:
As for the Stork, the fig-trees bear
the places of her rest.

18 The hills for wild goats refuge be,
the conies rocks enclose.
19 The Moon for seasons set hath he:
the Sun his setting knows.
20 Thou darkness mak'st, and night comes
when wood-beasts creep out all. (on,
21 Roar for their prey do Lyons young,
from God for food they call.

22 The Sun doth rise, they in their dens
then couch, they go aside.
23 Man to his work and labour tends
until the evening tide.

(3)

24 Thy works (LORD) are how many-
them all thou mad'st with skill: (fold!
The earth doth of thy riches hold
abundantly her fill.
25 So doth this Sea so great and wide,
wherein things creeping be,
Beyond all count: small beasts, beside
those of great quantity.

26 There go the ships, there thou didst (make
Leviathan to play.
27 Their food in season to partake,
all on thee waiting stay.
28 They gather that thou dost bestow,
thine hand thou open'st wide,
With such things as are good, they so
are fully satisfi'd.

29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled
their breath thou tak'st away, (are,
Then do they dye: likewise repair
unto their dust do they.
30 Thou mak'st thy spirit forth to go,
they are created then:
And of the earth the face also
thou dost renew agen.

(4)

31 The glory of Jehovah shall
last to eternity;
The LORD shall in his doings all
take pleasure joyfully.
32 The earth doth fall a trembling when
he thereupon doth look:
The mountains he doth touch, and then
they thereupon do smoak.

33 I'le to the LORD sing chearfully,
Throughout my life always;
While I a being have, will I
unto my God sing praise.
34 Full sweet the meditation
of him shall be to me:
I in the EVER-BEING One
exceeding glad will be.
35 From off the earth let sinners cease,
and wicked be no more:
O thou my soul, Jehovah bless,
praise ye the LORD therefore.

PSAL. cv.

O Praise the Lord, call on his Name,
'mong people shew his facts.

2 Sing

2 Sing unto him, sing Psalms to him,
talk of all's wondrous acts.
Let their hearts joy that seek the Lord,
boast in his holy Name.
4 The Lord seek, and his strength, his
seek ye always the same. (face

5 Remember ye what he hath done,
each admirable deed:
His wonders, and the judgments which
did from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye his servant Abrahams seed,
ye Jacob's sons elect.
7 He is the LORD our God through
his judgments take effect. (th' earth

8 His Covenant for evermore,
and his commanded word;
A thousand generations to,
he doth in mind record.
9 The cov'nant which he heretofore
did unto Abraham make:
And unto Isaac afterward,
likewise an oath did take.

10 And unto Jacob for a law,
he did confirm it fast:
To Isr'el, for a Covenant
that evermore should last.

(2)

11 He said, I'le give thee Canaans land:
by lot heirs to be there.
12 When few, yea very few in count,
and strangers in't they were:
13 When they did from one nation,
another pass unto:
When as they from one Kingdom did
to other people go.

14 He suffered none to do them wrong,
yea Kings for them check'd he.
15 Touch ye not mine anointed ones;
my prophets harm not ye.
16 He call'd for famine on the land:
all staff of bread he brake.
17 Before them sent a man: they sold
Joseph a slave to make.

18 Whose feet they did with fetters
he did in Irons lye. (hurt;
19 Until the time his word did come,
the LORD's word did him try.
20 The King, the peoples ruler sent,
loos'd him, and let him go.
21 He made him lord of all his house.
of all's wealth ruler too.

22 That he his noble Peers might bind,
according to his heart;
And that unto his Senators
he wisdom might impart.
23 Then also into Egypt land,
his father Israel came:
And Jacob was a sojourner
within the land of Ham.

24 He much increas'd his folk, and made
them than their foes more strong.
25 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate,
to do his servants wrong.

(3)

26 His servant Moses he did send,
And Aaron whom he chose.
27 His signs and wonders them amongst,
they in Hams-land disclose.
28 He darkness sent, and made it dark,
nor did they's word gainsay.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood:
and he their fish did slay.

30 Great store of frogs their land brought
in chambers of their Kings. (forth
31 He spake, there came mixt swarms, &
in all their coasts he brings. (lice
32 He gave them hail for rain, and in
their land fires flame did make.
33 Their vines & fig-trees both he smote,
their coast trees eke he brake.

34 He spake, and then the locusts came:
and Caterpillars such;
The number of them was so great,
that none could count how much.
35 All their lands herbs they ate, and did
fruit of their ground devour.
36 All first-born in their land he smote,
the chief of all their power.

(4)

37 He also thence did bring them forth
with silver and with gold:
And there was not among their tribes,
a feeble person told.
38 At their out-going Egypt joy'd,
for on them fell their dread.
39 A cloud for cov'ring and a fire
to light the night he spread.

40 They ask'd, and he brought quails with
he fill'd them from the sky. (bread
41 He clave the rock, and waters flow'd,
floods ran in places dry.
42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham thought.
43 With joy his people, and with songs
forth he his chosen brought.

44 He of the heathen people did
the land on them bestow:
The labour of the people they
inherited also.
45 To this intent, that so they might
his statutes keep always:
And that they might his Laws observe:
therefore Jehovah praise.

PSAL. cvi.

THE LORD praise, to the Lord give
because that good is he: (thanks
Because his mercy doth endure
to perpetuity.
2 Who can the LORD's strong acts forth
or all his praise display? (tell,
3 Blest they that judgment keep, & who
doth righteousness alway.

4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
do thou remember me:
Me visit with thy saving health,
that comes alone from thee,

5 To

5 To see thy chosen's good, and in
thy nations joy rejoyce:
That I with thine inheritance,
may lift a glorious voice.

6 As our forefathers did, so we
have sinned swervingly:
We practis'd have iniquity,
we have done wickedly.

(2)

7 Our fathers learn'd not wonders thine,
in Egypt did not mind
Thy many mercies, but at Sea,
red sea rebell'd unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own names sake:
That by the same his mighty power,
he manifest might make.

9 The red Sea he rebuk'd also,
and up the same was dry'd:
So them, as through the wilderness,
he through the sea did guide.
10 And from his hand that hated them,
he freely did them save:
He from the enemies hand likewise,
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes:
of them was left not one.
12 They did believe his word, they sang
his praises thereupon.

(3)

13 They soon forgot his works, nor
they for his council stay. (would
14 But much in wilderness did lust,
i'th' desart God try'd they.
15 And he their suit them gave; but sent
leanness their soul into.
16 They envy'd Moses in the Camp,
Aaron God's saint also.

17 The open'd earth Dathan devour'd,
and hid Abiram's troop.
18 And fire was kindled in their rout,
flame burnt the wicked up;
19 In Horeb made a calf also,
molt Image worship'd they.
20 They chang'd their glory, to be like
an ox that eateth hay.

21 They God forgot, their Saviour, which
in Egypt did great acts.
22 Works wondrous in the land of Ham;
by th' red sea dreadful facts.
23 And said, he wou'd them slroy, but
his chosen Moses then (that
Stood in the breach 'fore him to turn
his wrath from wasting them.

(4)

24 Yet they despis'd the pleasant land,
nor did believe his word.
25 But murmur'd in their tents, the voice
they heard not of the LORD.
26 To make them fall i'th' desart then,
'gainst them he lift his hand.
27 'Mongst nations to cast down their
and scan them in the land. (seed,

28 And to Baal-Peor they joyn'd them-
ate offerings of the dead. (selves,
29 Their works his wrath did thus pro-
the plague amongst them spread. (voke,
30 Then Phineas rose, and judgment did:
and so the plague did stay.
31 Which justice to him counted was,
to age and age for ay.

(5)

32 At th' waters of contention,
they angred him also:
So that with Moses for their sake,
it very ill did go.
33 Because his spirit they provok'd;
with's lips he spake in haste.
34 The nations, as the LORD them
they wholly did not waste. (charg'd,

35 But were amongst the heathen mixt:
and learn'd their works to do.
36 And did their Idols serve, which
became a snare unto. (them
37 Yea unto Devils they their sons
and daughters offered.
38 And guiltless blood, blood of their sons,
and of their daughters shed.

Whom unto Canaans Idols they
gave up in sacrifice:
The land with blood abundantly
polluted was likewise.
39 Thus with the works were they defil'd
which they themselves had done;
And they did go a whoring with
inventions of their own,

(6)

40 Then kindled was against his folk,
the anger of the LORD:
So that he the inheritance
which was his own abhor'd.
41 So gave he them to heathen's hand,
their haters their Lords were.
42 Their foes them thrall'd under their
made them the yoke to bear. (hand

43 Oft he delivered them, but they
provok'd him bitterly
With their own counsels, and waxt low
through their iniquity.
44 Yet he regarded their distress,
when he did hear their plaint;
45 And he did to remembrance call
for them his covenant.

And in his many mercies did
46 repent. And made them be
Pity'd of all that led them forth
into captivity.
47 Save us, O LORD, our God, and us
from heathens gathering raise,
To give thanks to thy holy Name,
to triumph in thy praise.
48 The LORD, the God of Israel,
from ay to ay blest be:
And let all people say, Amen,
O praise Jehovah ye.

THE

The Fifth Book of *PSALMS*.

PSAL. cvii.

God's goodness to Travellers.

1 WIth thanks unto the Lord confeſs,
because that good is he;
Becauſe his loving kindneſſe
laſt to eternity.
2 So ſay the Lord's redeem'd, (bought
whom he hath from th' enemies hands,
3 And from the eaſt & weſt hath brought,
from South, and Northern lands.

4 I' th' deſart ſtray'd, in deſart way,
no dwelling town they find.
5 They hungry were, and thirſty they,
their ſouls within them pin'd.
6 Then did they to Jehovah cry,
when they were in diſtreſs:
Who did them ſet at liberty,
out of their anguiſhes.

7 In ſuch a way as was moſt right,
he led them forth alſo:
That to a city which they might
inhabit, they might go.
8 O that men praiſe Jehovah would,
for his great goodneſs then!
And for his wonders manifold
unto the ſons of men!

9 For he the ſoul that longing lies,
doth thoroughly ſatisfie:
The hungry ſoul he fills likewiſe,
with good abundantly.

To priſoners.

(2)

10 Such as in darkneſs, and within
the ſhade of death abide:
They who are ſore afflictions in,
and faſt in irons ty'd.
11 Becauſe they in rebellion
againſt Gods word did riſe:
They alſo of the higheſt one
the counſel did deſpiſe.

12 Therefore with ſore affliction
he did bring down their heart:
Down did they fall, and there was none
cou'd help to them impart.
13 Then did they to Jehovah cry,
when they were in diſtreſs:
Who did them ſet at liberty,
out of their anguiſhes.

14 He did them out of darkneſs bring,
alſo death's ſhade from under:
As for the bands that they were in
he did them break aſunder.
15 O that men praiſe Jehovah would,
for his great goodneſs then!
And for his wonders manifold
unto the ſons of men!

16 For he did into ſhivers ſhake
the gates that were of braſs:
And he the bar aſunder brake
that made of iron was.

To the ſi

(3)

17 Fools do for their iniquities
and ſins affliction bear.
18 Their ſoul abhors all meat, likewiſe
they to death's gate draw near.
19 Then they unto Jehovah cry
when they are in diſtreſs:
Who ſetteth them at liberty,
out of their anguiſhes.

20 He did ſend out his word, and he
unto them healing gave:
From out of their deſtructions free,
he likewiſe did them ſave.
21 O that men praiſe Jehovah would,
for his great goodneſs then!
And for his wonders manifold
unto the ſons of men!

22 And of thankſgiving ſacrifice
let them their offerings bring:
While they his works declare likewiſe
let them for gladneſs ſing.

To the ſeafaring

(4)

23 Who go to Sea in ſhips, their acts
in waters great who do.
24 Theſe do behold Jehovah's facts,
& th' deep his wonders too.
25 For he commandeth inſtantly
the ſtormy wind doth riſe:
Which lifts the waves thereof on high,
they mount up to the skies.

26 Down to the depths again they ſtrike,
their ſoul with ill doth quail.
27 They reel, and ſtagger drunkard-like,
and all their wit doth fail.
28 Then do they to Jehovah cry,
when they are in diſtreſs:
And he them bringeth ſpedily
out of their anguiſhes.

29 He makes the ſtorm a calm, that ſo
the waves thereof are ſtill.
30 Their reſt glads them, he brings them
the hav'n that they did will.
31 O that men praiſe Jehovah would
for his great goodneſs then!
And for his wonders manifold
unto the ſons of men!

32 Alſo the peoples Church within,
him let them highly raiſe:
Aſſembled where the Elders bin;
him alſo let them praiſe.

33 He

33 He turns streams to a desart sand:
to drought the springing well.
34 To barrenness a fruitful land:
for their sin there that dwell.
35 He to a pool turns wilderness;
and dry ground to a spring.
36 Seats there the hungry: they address
their town of habiting.

37 They vineyards there do plant and
they likewise sow their fields: (dress,
Which unto them their fruitfulness
with much revenue yields.
38 And in such wise he doth them bless,
that they are much increast:
And to become by wasting less
he suffers not their beast.

39 Again they are diminished,
and also bowed down:
By tyranny impoverished,
and by affliction.
40 On Princes pour comtempt doth he,
and causeth them to stray,
Where solitary desarts be,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet he on high affliction fro
the needy makes to rise:
And like a flock of sheep unto
doth make him families.
42 The righteous ones behold it shall,
and they shall joyful be:
And bridle up their mouth shall all
that work iniquity.

43 Whoso is wise, and will with care
these things observing learn:
Jehovah's mercies what they are
they clearly shall discern.

PSAL. cviii.

A Song or Psalm of David.

O God, my heart is fixt, I'le sing,
yea with my glory praise.
2 Awake thou Psaltery and Harp,
my self I'le early raise.
3 O thou, Jehovah, thee will I
the people praise among:
Also amongst the Nations,
thee will I praise with song.

4 For great above the heavens is
thy free benignity:
Thy verity also doth reach
unto the cloudy sky.
5 Be thou exalted up on high
above the heav'ns, O God:
Also thy glorious Majesty
o're all the earth abroad.

6 That those who thy beloved are,
delivered may be:
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
7 God spoken hath in's Holiness,
rejoyce therefore I shall,
Of Sechem I'le division make,
and mete out Succoth's vale.

8 Mine Gilead is, Manasseh mine,
and Ephraim also he
Is of mine head the strength, the Law
shall Judah give for me.
9 My washpot Moab is, I will
my shooe o're Edom fling:
And o're the land of Philistims,
I will in triumph sing.

10 Who will me lead along unto
the city fortify'd:
Who is he that to Edom will
conduct me as a guide?
11 Wilt thou not this perform, O God,
who didst us cast thee fro?
And likewise wilt not thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?

12 From trouble give us help, for vain
is mans salvation.
13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
for he'll our foes tread down.

PSAL. cix.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

GOD of my praise, hold not thy peace.
2 For they who wicked be,
Their mouth, and mouth of guilefulness
are open'd wide 'gainst me.
'Gainst me they speak with lying tongue.
3 And compass me about
With words of hate: and me against
without a cause they fought.

4 They for my love mine enemies are;
but I my prayer make.
5 And ill for good rewarded me;
and hate for my loves sake.
6 Appoint a wicked person, that
o're him may have command,
And likewise at his right hand let
the adversary stand.

7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make,
be turned into sin.
8 Yea let his days be few, and let
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds,
let them a begging go:
And from their places desolate,
let them seek bread also.

(2)

11 Yea let th' extortioner catch all
that doth to him pertain:
And let the stranger spoil, what he
did by his labour gain.
12 Let there not any be to him,
that mercy may express:
Nor any one that favour may
his children fatherless.

13 Let go into perdition
the race that of him came:

In

In th'after-generation,
out-razed be his name.
14 Remember with the LORD be his
fathers iniquity:
And of his mother let the sin
out-blotted never be.

15 Before Jehovah let them be
continually put:
That from out of the earth he may
the memory of them cut.
16 Because that he remembred not
compassion to impart:
But did pursue the needy poor,
to slay the broke in heart.
(3)
17 As he did cursing love, so let
the same unto him come:
As he did not in blessing joy,
so be it far him from.
18 With curfing, like a robe, as he
him cloath'd: so let it go
Into his bowels water-like,
like oyl his bones into.

19 Like as a garment let it be
to him, him to array:
And for a girdle, wherewith he
may gird himself alway.
20 Thus let mine adversaries be
rewarded from the LORD:
Thus them reward, against my soul
that speak an evil word.
(4)
21 But thou Jehovah, Lord do well,
for thy Names sake, with me:
Because that good thy mercy is,
O do thou set me free.
22 For poor and needy I, my heart
in me is wounded too.
23 Like falling shade, I pass, I'm tost
as locust to and fro.

24 Through fasts my knees are weak: my
it's fatness doth forsake. (flesh
25 And I am their reproach, they look
at me, their heads they shake.
26 Jehovah, O my God me help;
in mercy save thou me.
27 That they may know this is thy hand,
LORD, that it's done by thee.

28 Though they do curse, yet do thou
let them ashamed be. (blesse,
When they arise; but let him joy,
that servant is to thee:
29 Mine adversaries, O let them
with shame be cloath'd upon;
And be they cloath'd as with a cloak,
with their confusion.

30 Unto Jehovah with my mouth;
give hearty thanks will I:
Yea him among the multitude,
with praise I'le glorifie.
31 For he shall stand at right hand of
the poor afflicted one:
From those that do condemn his soul,
to give salvation.

PSAL. cx.

A Psalm of David.

THe LORD did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand,
Till I thine enemies make a stool
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall of thy strength the rod
from out of Sion send;
In middest of thine enemies
thy conquering power extend.

3 Thy people are in thy days power,
in holy beauties free,
As dew from early mornigs womb,
thou hast thy youth to thee.
4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he did say,
By th'order of Melchizedeck,
thou art a Priest for ay.

5 The Lord (who is at thy right hand)
shall wounding strike through Kings,
Upon the day wherein that he
his indignation brings.
6 He shall among the Heathen judge:
and fill with bodies dead
Great places, and o're many lands,
he shall strike through the head.

7 Out of the torrent he shall drink
i'th' way he passeth by:
Because of this therefore he shall
lift up the head on high.

Another Metter. R. L.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
To sit at my right hand accord,
Till I thy foes thy foot stool make.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
The rod of strength thee to attend,
The rule amid thine enemies take.
3 Thy People volunteers shall be,
In beauties of true sanctity,
Upon the day of thy great power,
So of thy youth shall be the dew,
As from the morning womb we view
The dewy drops of early shower.

4 The Lord hath sworn and ne're will he
Repent that thou a Priest shalt be,
By th'order of Melchizedeck.
5 The Lord at thy right hand shall slay,
And strike through kings upon the day
When as his fury forth shall break.
6 The heathen he shall judge among,
The places with dead bodies throng:
The heads of countries great strike
57 He of the torrent in the way (deal
Shall satisfie his thirst that day:
And so on high lift up the head.

PSAL. cxi.

PRaise ye the Lord, Jehovah I
with all my heart will praise:
I'th' private meetings of th'upright,
and publick meeting-place.
2 The operations of the Lord
exceeding are in might:
Sought out they are by all of those
That have in them delight.

3 His

3 His work in glorious Majesty,
and comely honour is:
And to perpetual ay doth stand
that righteousness of his:
4 To be remembred he hath made
his doings marvellous:
Full of compassion is the Lord,
and likewise gracious.

5 To them that fear him he doth give
their meat as for a prey:
He in rembrance will retain
his covenant for ay.
6 He of his work the mighty pow'r
did to his people show:
In that the heathens heritage
he did on them bestow.

(2)

7 Both verity and judgment are
the working of his hands:
Yea very faithful also are
each one of his commands.
8 They setled are in stableness,
for ever and for ay:
Yea perfected in verity
and uprightness are they.

9 He to his folk redemption sent,
that covenant of his
For ay he hath ordain'd: his Name
holy and reverend is.
10 The LORD's fear the beginning is
of wisdom: and all they
That do his will have prudence good,
his praise endures for ay.

PSAL. cxii. *Halelujah.*

WHo fears the LORD, blest man is he;
That much doth in his Laws de-
(light.
2 His seed on earth shall mighty be,
Blest shall the race be of th'upright.
3 Wealth in his house, much riches too;
His justice lasts for ay likewise.
4 Unto the upright man also,
There doth in darkness light arise.

He gracious is, and righteous;
And full is of compassion.
5 A good man lends and favour shows:
His works guides with discretion.
6 He sure shall not be mov'd for ay:
Ay shall the just be in record.
7 No evil tidings shall him fray:
His heart's fixt, trusting on the LORD.

8 His heart's confirm'd, he shall not fear:
Till on his foes his will he see.
9 He hath dispers'd, he gives to th'poor
His righteousness for ay shall be;
His horn with honour high shall rise.
10 The lewd shall grieve and melt away,
And gnash his teeth when this he spies,
The wicked's wish shall quite decay.

Another Meeter.

PRaise ye the Lord, blest is the man
that doth Jehovah fear:
That doth in his commandements
his spirit greatly chear.

2 They also mighty upon earth
shall be that are his seed:
The race shall blessed be that doth
from th'upright one proceed.

3 and there shall be within his house
both wealth, and much rich store:
His righteousness moreover doth
endure for evermore.
4 In midst of darkness there doth light
to upright ones arise:
He gracious is, and pitiful,
and righteous is likewise.

(2)

5 A good man gracious favour shews,
and ready is to lend:
And with discretion his affairs
he carries on an end.
6 Unmoved be for evermore
assuredly shall he:
In everlasting memory
the righteous man shall be.

7 By evil tidings that he hears,
he shall not be afraid:
His trust he putting in the Lord,
his heart he firmly staid.
8 His heart is sure established,
fear shall not him surprize:
Until he sees what he desires
upon his enemies.

9 He to the poor dispers'd, and gave,
his justice lasts for ay:
With honour also shall his horn
on high exalted stay.
10 The wicked shall both see and grieve,
gnash with his teeth shall he,
And melt away: and their desire
shall fail that wicked be. *Hallelujah.*

PSAL. cxiii.

PRaise O ye servants of the Lord,
Jehovah's Name O praise.
2 O blessed be Jehovah's Name,
from henceforth and always.
3 From rising to the setting Sun,
the Lord's Name's to be prais'd.
4 The Lord all Nations is above,
o're heav'ns his glory's rais'd.

5 Who to the Lord our God is like,
that dwelleth up on high?
6 Who all that is in heav'n and earth,
bows down himself to spy.
7 The needy from the dust he lifts.
the poor lifts from the dung;
8 That he with princes may him set,
his peoples Peers among.

9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh; and to be
A joyful mother children to:
therefore the Lord praise ye.

PSAL. cxiv.

WHen Israel did depart
th'Egyptians from among.
The house of Jacob from a folk
that strangers were in tongue.
2 Judah his holy place,
his Lordship Israel was,

3 The

3 The sea it saw, and fled: and back
was Jordan forc'd to pass.

4 The mountains skip'd aloft,
as if they had been rams:
The little hills they also leap'd,
as if they had been lambs.
5 Thou sea what made thee fly?
thou Jordan back to go;
6 Ye mountains that ye skip'd like rams?
like lambs ye hills also?

7 Before the LORD his face,
O tremble earth with fear:
When as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who turn'd the stony rock
into a water lake:
A water-running fountain he
did of the flint stone make.

PSAL. cxv.

NOt to us, not to us, O LORD,
But glory to thy name afford:
Both for thy truth and mercies sake.
2 The heathen wherefore should they say,
Where is their God now gone away?
3 But heavens our God his seat doth make,
He hath done whatsoever he would.
4 Their idols silver are and gold;
The handy work of men they were.
5 They mouths have, speechless yet they
Eyes have they, but they do not see. (be;
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear.

They noses have, but smell no jot.
7 Hands have they, but they handle not:
Feet have they, but they do not go:
And through their throat they never
(spake.
8 Like them are they that do them make:
And all that trust in them are so.
9 Trust in the LORD, O Israel:
He is their help, their shield as well.
10 O Aaron's house the LORD trust ye:
He is their help, their shield also
11 Who fear the LORD, him trust unto:
Their help, their shield also is he.

(2)

12 The LORD hath mindful been of us:
He'll bless us, he'll bless Israel's house,
he'll blessing Aaron's house afford.
13 Who fear Jehovah, great and small
14 He'll bless. The Lord increase you
(shall
15 You and your sons. Blest of the Lord
16 Which heav'n and Earth made,
(Heav'ns heav'ns be
The Lord's; but th'earth men's sons gave
17 The dead no praise to Jah afford, (he.
Nor any that to silence bow:
But we will bless the Lord both now
And ever henceforth. Praise the Lord.

Another Measure.

NOt unto us, Lord, not unto us,
but thou the glory take
Unto thy Name, both for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake,

2 For wherefore should the heathen say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God is in the heavens, he hath
whatever pleas'd him done.

4 Their Idols silver are and gold,
mens handy work they be. (speak,
5 Mouths have they, but they do not
and eyes, but do not see
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear:
nought smell their noses do.
7 Hands have they but they handle not:
and feet but do not go.

And nothing speak they through their
8 Like unto them are they (throat.
That do them make, and all that do
their trust upon them stay.
9 O Isr'el trust thou in the LORD:
he is their help and shield.
10 O Aarons house trust in the LORD:
he is their help and shield.

11 Who fear the LORD, trust in the
he is their help and shield. (LORD,
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
his blessing he will yield.
The house of Israel bless he will:
he Aaron's house will bless:
13 He will bless them that fear the
the greater with the less. (LORD,

14 Jehovah unto you, to you,
and to your Sons shall add.
15 You are the blessed of the LORD,
that heav'n and earth hath made.
16 The heav'ns unto Jehovah do,
the heav'ns to him belong:
But he the earth distributed
the Sons of men among.

17 The dead praise not the LORD, nor
to silence as descend: (such
But as for us we'll bless the LORD,
from henceforth without end.

HALELUJAH.

PSAL. cxvi.

I Love; Because Jehovah doth
My voice and prayer hear.
2 And in my days will call, because
he bow'd to me his ear.
3 The pangs of death on every side
about beset me round:
The pains of hell gat hold on me,
distress and grief I found.

4 Upon Jehovah's Name therefore
I called, and did say,
Deliver thou my Soul, O LORD,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 Jehovah gracious is, and just,
our God is kind also.
6 The LORD the simple keeps, and he
me sav'd when I was low.

7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest:
8 Because the Lord hath bounteously
to thee himself express'd.

Because

Because that thou my soul from death
hast set at liberty:
Thou hast mine eyes from tears likewise,
and feet from fall set free.

9 I in the land of living ones
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.
11 That every man a liar is,
I in my haste did say.
12 For all his benefits to me,
the Lord what shall I pay?

13 I'le take the cup of saving health,
and on the Lord's Name call.
14 I'le pay the Lord my vows, yea now
before his people all.
15 In presence of Jehovah is
accounted very dear
The death of every one of those
his gracious Saints that are.

16 I verily thy servant am,
thy servant, Lord, am I.
Of thy handmaid am the son;
my bands thou didst untie.
17 Of thanksgiving the sacrifice
to thee I offer will;
Jehovah's Name I earnestly
will call upon it still.

18 Unto Jehovah I will pay
the vows were made by me:
Now in the presence of them all
that his own people be.
19 Within the court-yards of the house
that to the Lord belongs:
In midst of thee, Jerusalem,
O praise the Lord with songs.

PSAL. cxvii.

YE nations all Jehovah praise;
And give him praise ye people all,
2 For great to us his mercy is:
His truth lasts ay. the Lord extol.

The second Master. (praise

ALl nations praise the Lord, him
2 All people. For his grace
Prevails on us: His truth ay lasts:
therefore Jehovah praise.

The third Master.

O Praise Jehovah all
Ye nations every where:
Ye people great and small.
2 Praise him. For's mercies dear,
Great to us be.
For ay the Lord makes true his word:
The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. cxviii.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
because that good is he:
Because his loving kindness lasts
to perpetuity.
For ever that his mercy lasts,
let Israel now say.
Now let the house of Aaron say,
that's mercy lasts for ay.

4 Yea they which do Jehovah fear,
let them now also say,
That's loving kindness doth endure
unto perpetual ay.
5 I did lift up my voice to Jah,
from out of straightness great:
The Lord an answer gave to me,
with an enlarged seat.

6 The Lord is for me, I'le not fear
what man can do to me
7 Jehovah takes my part with them
that helpers of me be.
Therefore upon them that me hate,
see my desires shall I.
8 It's better on the Lord to trust,
than on man to rely.

(2)

9 It's better on the Lord to trust,
than trust to Princes put.
10 All nations round me, but I'le them
off in the Lord's Name cut.
11 They compass'd me about, yea they
me compassed about:
But in Jehovah's Name I will
them utterly root out.

12 They compast me like bees, th' are
like as of thorns the flame; (quench'd
But I will utterly destroy
them in Jehovah's Name.
13 Sore didst thou thrust to make me fall,
the Lord yet helped me.
14 The Lord my fortitude, and song,
and saving health is he.

15 The tabernacles of the just
the voice of joy afford,
And of salvation, strongly works
the right hand of the Lord.
16 The right hand of Jehovah is
exalted up on high,
The right hand of Jehovah is
a working valiantly.

(3)

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of Jah declare.
18 The Lord did sorely chasten me,
but me from death did spare.
19 Oh set wide open unto me
the gates of righteousness:
I will go into them, and will
the praise of Jah confess.

20 This is Jehovah's gate, at which
the just shall enter in.
21 I'le praise thee, for thou hast me heard,
and hast my safety bin.
22 The stone which builders did refuse,
head corner-stone now lies.
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
it's wondrous in our eyes.

(4)

24 This is the very day the which
Jehovah he hath made:
We will excee ingly rejoyce,
and in it will be glad.

25 Jehovah

25 Jehovah, I do thee beſeech,
ſalvation now afford:
I humbly thee intreat, now ſend
proſperity, O Lord.

26 He that comes in Jehovah's Name,
O let him bleſſed be:
Out of Jehovah's houſe, to you
a b'eſſing wiſh do we.
27 God is Jehovah, alſo he
light unto us affords:
The ſacrifices bind unto
the Altar's horns with cords.

28 Thou art my God, and I'le thee praiſe:
my God, I'le ſet thee high:
The LORD praiſe, for he's good, for ay
laſts his benignity.

PSAL. cxix.

The firſt Meetr.

A

ALl bleſt are men upright of way,
Walk in Jehovah's Law who do.
2 Who keep his records bleſt are (they,
With all their heart who ſeek him too.
3 And that work no iniquity:
But in his ways do walk indeed,
4 Thou charged haſt attentively
Unto thy Precepts to give heed.
5 O that my ways thou wouldſt direct,
To keep thy ſtatutes heedfully!
6 When I all thy Commands reſpect,
Then be aſhamed ſhall not I.
7 When thy juſt judgments I ſhall know,
With hearts uprightneſs I'le thee praiſe.
8 Me utterly forſake not thou,
I will obſerve thy Statute-ways.

(2)

B

9 BY what may youth redreſs his (way?
Thy Word by heeding thereunto. (ſtray
10 I ſought thee with whole heart: me
Therefore let not thy Precepts fro.
11 Thy word I have hid in my heart,
That I might not offend 'gainſt thee.
12 Thou, O Jehovah, bleſſed art;
Thy Statutes therefore teach thou me.

13 I with my lips did forth diſplay
The judgments of thy mouth; ev'n all.
14 I in thy Teſtimonies way
Rejoyce, more than in riches all.
15 I'le in thy Precepts meditate:
And have reſpect unto thy ways.
16 Me in thy Laws I'le recreate:
And not forget what thy Word ſays.

(3)

C

17 COnfer this grace thy ſervant to,
That I may live thy Word to (keep.
18 Unveil mine eyes, that I may ſo
See from thy Law, thy wonders deep.
19 On earth I am a ſojourner:
Hide not therefore thy Laws me fro.
20 My ſoul is broken with deſire
In ſeaſons all thy judgments to.

21 Thou haſt rebuk'd the proud, the ſame
Are curſt, which from thy Statutes ſwerve.
22 Roll off from me reproach and ſham
For I thy Records do obſerve.
23 Ev'n Princes ſate, and 'gainſt me ſpa
But on thy Laws thy ſervant muſ'd.
24 Thy Records for my joy I take:
And them men of my counſel us'd.

(4)

25 DOwn to the duſt my ſoul clea (ſti
O quicken me after thy Word.
26 I ſhew'd my ways, thou heard me h
Thy Statutes learning me afford.
27 Make me to know thy Precept's w
So I'le muſe on thy wondrous ways.
28 My ſoul with grief doth melt away
According to thy Word me raiſe.

29 The way of lying from me take,
And thy Law grant me graciouſly.
30 The way of truth my choice I make
Thy judgments 'fore me laid have I.
31 Thy Records I do cloſely heed;
Oh LORD, on me ſhame do not caſt.
32 I'le run thy Precepts way with ſpee
When thou my heart enlarged haſt.

(5)

33 ENform me, LORD, in thy La (wa
And I will keep it to the end.
34 Skill give me, and I'll keep thy La
Yea it with all my heart attend.
35 In thy Laws path make me to go:
Becauſe that I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy Records bow:
And bow it not to coveting.

37 From vain ſights turn away mine e
And in thy way revive thou me.
38 Unto thy ſervants ratifie
Thy word, who ſtand in awe of thee.
39 My ſlander which I fear, remove:
Becauſe thy judgments good they be.
40 Lo for thy Laws I longing love:
O in thy juſtice quicken me.

(6)

41 FInd me out let thy mercies all,
After thy Word's ſalvation, La
42 So I my ſcorners anſwer ſhall:
Becauſe I truſt upon thy Word.
43 Truths word my mouth quite take
Becauſe I on thy Judgments ſtay. (
44 And I ſhall ay thy Laws keep ſo;
For everlaſting, and for ay.

45 And I will walk at liberty:
Becauſe I do thy Precepts ſeek.
46 Nor will I bluſh, when 'fore Kings
Shall of thy teſtimonies ſpeak.
47 Alſo my ſelf in thy commands
Which I have lov'd, delight I will.
48 And to thy Precepts lift my hands
Belov'd; and mind thy Precepts ſtill.

(7)

49 GOod to thy ſervant make th (word
On which to hope thou didſt me give.
50 In grief this did me joy afford,
Becauſe thy Word doth make me live.

51 Th

The proud have much derided me,
have I not thy law declin'd.
Thy judgments, Lord, of old that be
d recall, and comfort find.
Me caught hath dreadful trembling:
wicked men thy law forsake.
t in my house of wandering,
ongs did of thy Statutes make.
O Lord, thy Name I mind by night,
kept with care thy law have I.
This had I, for I kept aright
Precepts very heedfully.

(8) H

HE, ev'n the Lord, is my choice part:
I said that I will keep thy word.
begg'd thy face with all my heart:
promis'd mercies me afford.
When as I thought upon my ways:
n'd my feet thy Records to.
hasted, and made no delays
keep with heed thy Statutes so.
The bands of wicked men robb'd me:
did I not forget thy laws.
le rise at midnight to praise thee:
righteous judgments are the cause.
Companion to all them am I
fear thee, and thy laws keep to:
Th'earth's full of thy benignity:
ord, thy statutes let me know.

(9) I

Ehovah with thy servant thou
After thy word right-well hast done.
Good taste, and knowledge teach me
I believe thy Precepts on. (now:
I stray'd, e're thou didst me chastise:
I thy Word observ'd have now.
Thou art good, good thou dost likewise,
Statutes cause thou me to know.
The proud against me lies do raise:
laws I'll keep with my hearts might.
The heart of them is fat as grease:
in thy law I do delight.
It's good for me I was chastiz'd,
so thy Statutes learn I should.
Laws of thy mouth I more have priz'd
n thousand silverlings, and gold.

(10) K

Now make me learn thy law will I:
Thy hands me formed have & made.
Who fear thee me shall see and joy:
hope I in thy word have had.
Thy judgments, Lord, are just I know:
faithfully thou chast'nedst me.
As thou hast spoke thy servant to,
let thy grace my comfort be.
end me thy grace that live may I:
as my joy thy law I chuse.
Shame proud ones that me wrongfully
harm, who on thy Precepts muse.
Let them that fear thee turn to me
such as have thy Records known.
Sound in thy laws my heart let be,
so I shame may suffer none.

(11) L

Ook for thy word I do likewise.
My soul doth faint for help from thee
And for thy word have fail'd mine eyes,
d, when wilt thou comfort me?
I like a smoke-dry'd-bottle am,
Yet do I not thy laws forego.
84 What are thy servants days, oh when
Wilt thou doom on my troubles do?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
Which do not unto thy law suit.
86 All thy commandments faithful be:
Help me, whom they misperscute.
87 On earth they almost did me waste:
But I thy laws did not forsake.
88 The law of thy mouth to hold fast,
Me in thy mercy lively make.

(12) M

89 MAde fast thy word in heaven is,
O LORD, for ever to endure.
90 From age to age thy faithfulness:
Thou formd'st the earth, & it stands sure.
91 They stand as thou didst set them
For all are servants thee unto. (right,
92 Had not thy law been my delight,
Then had I perish'd in my wo.

93 Thy Precepts ne're forget will I:
Because by them thou quickened'st me.
94 Thine own am I, save me, for why
I fought thy precepts studiously.
95 The wicked watch me, to stroy me:
But I thy testimonies mind.
96 Of all perfection end I see:
But very large thy law I find.

(13) N

97 NOw O how much thy law I
It is my study all the day. (prize?
93 Thou than my foes mad'st me more
By thy law, for it's with me ay. (wise
99 More than my teachers all I know:
Because thy laws my study are.
100 I know more than the ancients do:
Because I kept thy law with care.

101 From each ill path my feet I stay,
That so I may thy word observe. (way
102 Because thou hast me taught the
I did not from thy judgment swerve.
103 Thy words are to my taste how sweet!
More to my mouth than honey they.
104 I from thy Precepts wisdom get:
I therefore hate each lying way.

(14) O

105 OF my feet is the lamp thy word.
And to my path the shining light.
106 I sware, and will to do accord:
That I will keep thy judgments right.
107 I am afflicted very sore:
Lord, quicken me after thy word. (fore,
108 My mouth's free-off'rings own there-
And me thy Judgments teach, O LORD.
109 My soul is in my hand alway:
But I have not thy law forgot.
110 Vile men for me a snare did lay:
Yet from thy precepts straid I not.
111 Thy Records I inherit do
For ay, for my hearts joy they be.
112 My heart to do thy laws I bow,
To th'end, ev'n to eternity.

(15) P

PUrsue vain thoughts which hate I do:
But dearly love thy law do I.
114 My covert, and my shield art thou:
I on thy word wait hopefully.

115 Depart from me vile men, that I
May keep my Gods Commandements.
116 By thy word stay me, live shall I:
Shame me not for my confidence.
117 I shall be safe, if thou me stay:
And still with joy thy Laws I'le eye.
118 Thou tread'st down from thy Laws
For their deceit is vanity. (who stray:
119 Th'earth's lewd ones all thou wast dost
Like drosse thy laws I love therefore. (make
120 For fear of thee my flesh doth quake:
And I do dread thy judgments sore.

(16) Q

121 QUite to oppressors leave not me,
I judgment do, and righteousness.
122 For good thy servant's surety be:
Let not the proud ones me oppress.
123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail;
As also for thy righteous word.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal;
And thy Laws learning me afford.
125 I am thy servant, make me wise;
Thy Testimonies for to know.
126 Time for thee, Lord, to work it is:
For men thy Law do overthrow.
127 Therefore do I thy Precepts love;
Above gold, yea the finest gold.
128 All false ways, hate I, for above
All things thy Laws most right I hold.

(17) R

129 RIght wondrous are thy testimonies:
Therefore my soul keeps them with care.
130 Light thy word's entrance gives like-
Them prudent makes that simpleare. (wise
131 I gape, and for thy precepts pant;
Because I longed for the same.
132 Look on me, and such grace me grant,
As thou dost them that love thy Name.
133 Guide by thy Word my steps, and let
No wickedness bear rule in me.
134 From mens oppression free me set;
And keeper of thy Laws I'le be.
135 Thy face let on thy servant shine;
And me to learn thy Statutes cause.
136 For water-floods flow from mine eyn,
Because men do not keep thy Laws.

(18) S

137 SIncerely just art thou, O Lord:
Thy judgments upright are also.
138 The Precepts which thou dost record
Are right: yea very faithful too.
139 My zeal consumed me, for why,
Mine enemies thy word forget.
140 Thy Word is pure exceedingly!
Therefore thy servant loveth it.
141 Small am I, and despis'd therefore:
Yet thy Commands forget not I:
142 Thy righteousness for evermore
Is just, thy Law is verity.
143 On me seiz'd anguish and distress:
Yet thy Commands delights me give.
144 Ay lasts thy Records righteousness;
Make thou me wise, and I shall live.

(19) T

145 TO thee with all my heart I cry,
Lord hear me, keep thy Laws I (will.
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, that I
May keep thy Testimonies still.
147 The dawning I prevept, and cry
I for thy Word do hopeful wait.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, th
Upon thy word may meditate.
149 My voice, Lord, of thy mercy h
After thy judgments quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief they draw n
And from thy Law far off they be.
151 But, O Jehovah, near art thou
And all thy Precepts Verity.
152 I long since of thy Records knew
Thou set'st them for eternity.

(20)

153 VIew mine affliction and me
For I thy Law do not for
154 Plead thou my cause, and ranson
For thy Word's sake alive me let.
155 From vile men is salvation far:
Sith they thy Laws to find nev'r stri
156 Thy bowel-mercies, Lord, great
After thy judgments me revive.

157 Great my pursuing enemies:
Yet nothing from thy Laws I swerv
158 I sinners saw, was griev'd likew
For they thy word do not observe.
159 See, Lord, thy Precepts love do
Grant of thy Grace that live I may.
160 Thy Word's beginning's verity:
And all thy judgments right for ay:

(21)

161 WIthout cause Princes do me
But of thy word my hear

162 As one that hath found out
So I rejoyce do in thy Law.
163 I lying hate, and do abhor:
But dearly love thy Law do I.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee,
The judgments of thine equity.

165 Who love thy Law, great peace
And such shall find no stumbling st
166 Lord, I for thy salvation stay:
And thy Commandments I have d
167 My soul thy Testaments doth k
And them abundantly love I.
168 Thy Laws I and thy Records k
For all my ways before thee lye.

(22)

169 YIeld, Lord, my cry t'approac

As thou hast spoke, me prudent ma
170 To thee let my requeste for grac
Approach; free me for thy words
171 My lips shall utter praise; when
Thy Statutes hast made known to m
172 And forth thy word my tongue
For all thy Precepts righteous be.

173 To help me let thy hand be ne
For thy Commandments chose ha
174 I long for thy salvation dear;
Lord, and my joys in thy Law lie
175 Let my soul live to shew thy pra
And let thy judgments give me aid

Because I have not left thy Laws;
y servant seek like lost sheep strai'd.

The second Meeter for common Tunes.

1 Part. *Aleph.*

ALl blest are th' upright in the way,
who in the Lords Law go.
Who keep his Records blest are they;
whose whole heart seeks him too.
Yea they do none iniquity,
in's ways who walking are.
To keep thou hast commanded me;
thy Precepts with much care.

O that to keep thy Statutes then
my ways were so direct.
Then shall I not be shamed, when
all thy Laws respect.
With upright heart I'le praise thee
learn thy judgments right. (when
I will observe thy Statutes, then
O do not leave me quite.

(2) *Beth.*

BY what may youth redress his way?
Thy word by heeding to.
I sought thee with whole heart: me
let not thy precepts fro. (stray
I hid thy word within my heart:
lest I should sin 'gainst thee.
O thou Jehovah blessed art:
thy Statutes teach thou me.

I all the judgments of thy mouth
did with my lips declare.
More in thy Records way's my joys,
than in all riches are.
I'le on thy precepts muse: and still
mine eyes on thy ways set,
Delight me in thy laws I will:
I'le not thy word forget.

(3) *Gimel.*

GRant to thy servant bounteously
to live: thy word to keep.
Unveil mine eyes, that I may see
from thy Law wonders deep.
On earth I am a sojourner:
hide not thy Laws me fro.
My soul is broken with desire:
all times thy judgments to.

The proud accurst rebuk'd thou hast:
which from thy Precepts swerve.
Reproach and scorn far from me cast:
for I thy Laws observe.
Yea Princes sate, and spake 'gainst me;
but on thy Laws I mus'd.
My joy thy testimonies be:
my couns'lers I them us'd.

(4) *Daleth.*

DOwn to the dust my soul cleaves
revive me by thy word. (fast:
I shew'd my way, me heard thou hast;
teach me thy statutes, Lord,
Learn me thy precepts way, and so
thy wonders I'le record.
My soul doth melt away for wo;
me strengthen by thy word.

From me the way of lying take:
and me thy Law vouchsafe.

30 The way of truth my choice I make:
thy judgments spread I have.
31 I to thy records cleaving stay;
to shame, Lord, put not me.
32 I'le of thy precepts run the way;
when thou my heart sets free.

(5) *He.*

33 HElp me to know, Lord, thy Laws-
and I'le keep it to th' end. (way:
34 Instruct me, and I'le keep thy Law
yea with whole heart it tend.
35 In thy Laws path make me to go;
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy records bow;
and not to coveting.

37 From vain sights turn away mine eye,
me quicken in thy way.
38 Unto thy servant ratifie
thy word, who thee doth awe.
39 Remove thou my reproach I fear:
for good thy judgments be.
40 Lo I long for thy precepts dear:
in thy truth quicken me.

(6) *Vau.*

41 UNto me let thy mercies come;
thy Word's salvation Lord.
42 And I my scorners answer shall,
for I trust in thy word.
43 Truth's word quite take not from my
who on thy judgments stay. (mouth,
44 And I shall always keep thy Law,
for ever and for ay.

45 And I will walk at liberty;
for I thy Precepts seek.
46 And I'le not blush when Kings before,
I of thy Records speak.
47 And in thy Precepts which I love,
my self delight I will.
48 And lift my hands to thy dear Laws,
and mind thy statutes still.

(7) *Zain.*

49 SO to thy servant mind the Word,
on which thou mad'st me rest,
50 Because thy Word hath quickned me;
this glads me when distrest.
51 The proud much scorn'd me, but I have
not from thy Laws declin'd.
52 Lord, I refresh'd my self, when I
thy judgments old did mind.

53 Horror takes hold on me, because
vile men thy law forsake.
54 I, in my house of pilgrimage,
my songs thy Statutes make.
55 O Lord, thy Name I mind by night;
and kept thy Law have I.
56 This I obtain'd, for I kept right
thy precepts carefully.

(8) *Cheth.*

57 CHoice port'on mine, O Lord, thou
I said I'le keep thy word. (art,
58 I beg'd thy favour with whole heart:
grace promis'd me afford.
59 I turn'd my feet thy records to:
in thinking on my ways.
60 I hastned, and thy laws to do,
I did make no delays,

61 The bands of wicked men robb'd me:
yet left I not thy laws.
62 I'le rise at mindight thee to praise;
thy judgments just because.
63 All who thee fear, and keep thy laws
companion their's am I.
64 Teach me thy laws; for, Lord,
of thy benignity (th'earth's full
(9) *Teth.*
65 TO me thy servant, Lord, thou hast
after thy word well done.
66 Teach thou me knowledge, and good
for I thy laws trust on: (taste,
67 Then stray'd I e're I was chastis'd:
thy word yet keep I now.
68 Thou art good, good thou dost like-
thy Statutes make me know. (wise:

69 The proud 'gainst me forg'd lyes: I'le
thy laws with all my might. (keep
70 Their heart is fat, become as grease:
thy law is my delight.
71 That so I might thy Statutes learn,
'tis good I was chastiz'd.
72 Law of thy mouth, 'bove thousands I
of gold and silver prix'd.
(10) *Jod.*
73 I By thine hands am made, and
teach me thy laws to know. (form'd,
74 Who fear thee joy when they me see;
for I thy word trust to.
75 Thy judgments righteous are I know:
thou right afflict'st me, Lord.
76 Thy grace let chear thy servant now;
according to thy word.
77 Send me thy grace, that I may live:
thy law my joy I chuse.
78 Shame proud ones, who me causeless
vile on thy Precepts muse. (wrong:
79 Who fear thee, and thy records know,
let them turn unto me.
80 Sound let my heart be in thy law;
that sham'd I may not be.

(11) *Caph.*
81 CAst down my soul is for thy health:
but on thy word I stay.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, when
thou comfort me. I say? (wilt
83 Thy laws forget not I, Though I
a bottle smok'd am like.
84 What are thy servants days: when
thou my pursuers strike? (wilt

85 The proud have digged pits for me:
thy law which do not sute.
86 Truth all thy laws are; help me
they causeless persecute. (whom
87 They nigh me stroy'd on earth, yet I
did not thy laws forsake:
88 to keep the Records of thy mouth,
quick by thy grace me make.
(12) *Lamed.*
LOrd, ay thy Word, in heaven stands.
90 Thy truth for ay doth last;
The earth thou hast established,
and still it standeth fast.
91 They stand this day as thou ordaind'st,
for thee they serve each one,
92 were not thy laws my joy, in wo
I then had been undone.

93 I'le not forget thy laws, whereby
thou life in me hast wrought.
94 I am thine own, O save thou me;
for I thy precepts sought.
95 The wicked watch me, me to
but I thy Records mind.
96 Of all perfection end I see;
thy law most large I find.

(13)
97 MOst wondrously I love thy
my muse it's all the day.
98 More wise thou mad'st me than
for thy law's with me ay.
99 more know I than my teachers;
my muse thy Records are.
100 More wise than th' ancients
thy laws I keep with care.

101 My feet I draw from each ill w
that keep thy Word I might.
102 Mov'd from thy Judgments ha
for thou me taugh'st aright.
103 Most sweet I taste thy words,
my mouth than honey they.
104 Much skill I through thy pre
thence hate I each false way.

(14)
105 UNto my feet thy word's a l
and to my path a light.
106 Sworn have I, and will it perfor
to keep thy judgments right.
107 I'm sore distrest, Lord, quicken
according to thy Word.
108 My mouths free-offering own, I
teach me thy judgments, Lord.

109 My soul's still in my hand, yet
have not thy Laws forgot.
110 The vile laid snares for me, yet
thy precepts err'd I not.
111 Thy Records ever I possess
for glad my heart they do.
112 I bent my heart to do thy laws,
always the end unto.
(15) *Sa*
113 SUch thoughts as wavering
but love thy law do I.
114 My secret place, and shield thou
I on thy Word rely.
115 Depart from me lewd men, for
my God's commands I must.
116 Support me by thy Word to live
me shame not of my trust.

117 Stay me, I shall be safe, and
with joy thy laws I'le eye.
118 Thou treadst down from thy
for their deceit's a lye. (who
119 As dross th'earth's lewd ones
thy Laws I love therefore. (throw
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of
I dread thy judgments sore.
(16)
121 I Justice do, and right, leave
to none who me distress.

122 Be surety for thy servant's good:
left proud ones me oppress.
123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail:
for thy just Word also.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal:
thy statutes make me know.

125 To me thy servant skill afford,
thy Records for to know.
126 It's time for thee to work, O Lord:
for men thy law o'rethrow.
127 Therefore thy commandments love,
love gold, yea finest gold.
128 All false ways hate I, therefore all
thy laws all right I hold.

(17) *Pha.*

129 Wonder that thy Records wondrous be,
my soul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words give light,
makes wise who simple are.
131 I gape, and for thy Precepts pant,
for longings mine they be.
132 As thou dost them that love thy name
behold and pity me.

133 My steps guide by thy word, o're me
O let not sin bear sway.
134 From man's oppression set me free:
so I'le thy laws obey.
135 Thy face let on thy servant shine:
thy laws to learn me cause.
136 The water floods flow from mine eyes,
for men keep not thy laws.

(18) *Tsadi.*

137 THou, Lord, art righteous and upright
thy judgments are also.
138 The Records thou commandst are right,
and very faithful too.
139 My zeal consumed me, because
thy words my foes forget
140 Thy word's most pure: therefore on it
thy servant's love is set.
141 Small I, and slighted am: thy Laws
forget yet do not I.
142 Thy justice righteous is for ay:
and thy laws verity.
143 Distress and anguish on me seiz'd:
thy laws my joys yet be.
144 Thy righteous Records last for ay:
that I may live teach me.

(19) *Koph.*

145 CRy'd with whole heart I have, hear me,
Lord, keep thy laws, I will.
146 I cryed have to thee, save me,
and I'le thy laws fulfil.
147 The dawning I prevent, and cry:
thy word I hope thereon.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I
might muse thy Word upon.
149 As thou art kind, my voice, Lord, hear;
as just, so quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief they draw near,
far from thy law, they be.
151 Jehovah thou art near, and all
thy Precepts truth are they:
152 I of thy Records knew of old:
thou didst them found for ay.

(20) *Resh.*

153 REgard my trouble, and me free:
for I thy law record.
154 Plead thou my cause, deliver me:
revive me by thy Word.
155 Salvation's from the wicked far,
for thy laws seek not they.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord revive
me in thy judgments way.

157 My troubles many, and my foes:
nought from thy laws I slept.
158 I sinners saw, and griev'd, because
thy word they have not kept.
159 Mark how I love thy precepts, Lord,
revive me by thy grace.
160 Thy Word from first is truth, and all
thy judgments just always.

(21) *Schin.*

161 STrong Princes causeless me pursue:
thy Word yet awes my heart,
162 So in thy word I joy as one
that doth great booties part.
163 I lying hate, and do abhor:
but love thy law most dear.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee for
thy judgments just which are.

165 Great peace have they that love thy law,
and stumbling-block have none.
166 Lord I for thy salvation hope:
and thy Commands have done.
167 My soul thy testimonies keeps:
my love to them is dear.
168 Thy rules, and laws I kept, for all
my ways before thee are.

(22) *Thau.*

169 TO thee, Lord, let my cry come near:
wise by thy word make me.
170 Thee let my humble suit approach,
me by thy Word set free.
171 Thy Statutes when thou hast me taught:
my lips praise utter shall.
172 Thy Word my tongue shall forth sound;
for just thy laws are all.

173 Thy precepts sith I chosen have;
O help me by thy might.
174 Thy saving health I long for, Lord:
thy law is my delight.
175 Thy praise to shew let my soul live,
thy judgments help me let.
176 Thy servant seek like lost sheep straid,
thy laws I'le not forget.

PSALM cxx.

A song of degrees.

1 TO the Lord cry'd in my straits,
and he did answer me.
2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my soul set free.
3 What shall to thee a false tongue give,
or what on thee confer?
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty one,
with coals of juniper.

5 O wo is me that sojourning
in Meshech I reside!
That I also within the tents
of Kedar do abide.

6 Long time my soul hath dwelt with him
that peace doth much abhor.
7 I am for peace, but when I speak,
they ready are for war.

PSAL. cxxi.

A song of Degrees.

1 To the hills lift up mine eyes,
from whence shall come my aid.
2 Mine help doth from Jehovah come,
which heaven and earth hath made.
3 He will not let thy foot be mov'd,
nor slumber, that thee keeps.
4 Lo he that keepeth Israel,
he slumbereth not, nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord
thy shade on thy right hand.
6 Left Sun by day, or Moon by night,
should thee by stroke offend.
7 The Lord will keep thee from all ill,
thy soul he keeps alway.
8 Thy going out and coming in,
the Lord keeps now and ay.

PSAL. cxxii.

A song of degrees of David.

1 Joy'd in them that said to me,
Let's at the LORD's house meet.
2 O thou Jerusalem, within
thy gates shall stand our feet.
3 Jerusalem is builded up
into a City frame:
In't self together uniform,
compacted is the same.

4 Whither the tribes, the tribes of Jah,
to Israels witness go:
That they unto Jehovah's Name,
their thankfulness may show.
5 Because the thrones of judgment there
established remain:
The thrones that do unto the house
of David appertain.

6 Pray for Jerusalem her peace,
they prosper that love thee.
7 Peace in thy walls, thy Palaces,
in them let safety be.
8 both for my bretheren and my friends,
peace be in thee, say I.
9 I'le for our God Jehovah's house
seek thy prosperity.

PSAL. cxxiii.

A song of degrees.

1 O Thou that in the heavens sit'st,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Lo as unto their masters hand,
the eyes of servants be:
As maids eyes to their mistress hand,
so are our eyes unto
The LORD our God, until that he
shall mercy on us show.

3 O Lord be gracious unto us,
to us O gracious be:
Because that filled with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd exceedingly
with scorns of men secure:
From them also that haughty be,
our souls contempt endure.

PSAL. cxxiv.

A song of degrees of David.

1 Had not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now proclaim.
2 Had not the Lord been on our side
when men against us came.
3 They then had swallow'd us alive,
when their wrath on us burn'd.
4 Then had the waters us o'rewhelm'd,
the stream our soul o'return'd,

5 The waters proud then on our soul,
had passed on their way.
6 Blest be the Lord that to their teeth
did not give us a prey.
7 Our soul is as a bird escap'd
out of the fowlers snare:
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.

8 The succour which we do enjoy,
is in Jehovah's Name:
Who is the maker of the earth,
and of the heavens frame.

PSAL. cxxv.

A song of degrees.

1 They that do in Jehovah trust,
shall as mount Sion be:
Which cannot be remov'd, but stand
to perpetuity.
2 Like as the mountains round about
Jerusalem do stay:
His people so the LORD surrounds,
from hencefortth and for ay.

3 The wicked's rod on just man's lot,
shall not abiding be:
Lest just men shou'd put forth their hands
unto iniquity.
4 Unto all those men that are good,
thy goodness, Lord, impart:
And unto every one of them
that are of upright heart.

5 But who turn to their crooked ways,
the Lord shall make them go
With workers of iniquity:
but peace be Israel to.

PSAL. cxxvi.

A song of degrees.

1 When as Jehovah did return
Sion's captivity:
At that time unto them that dream
compared might we be.
2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,
with singing eke our tongue: (fill'd
The Lord has done great things for us,
they said the heath'n among. (them
3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
whereof we joyful be.
4 O Lord like as the streams i'th' South,
turn our captivity.
5 Who saw in tears shall reap in joy:
6 Who going, go, and mourn.
Bearing choice seed, shall sure with joy,
bringing their sheaves return.

PSAL. cxxvii.

A song of degrees for Solomon.

1 Except the Lord the house do build,
the builders work in vain:

Except

Except the Lord the City keep,
the watchman wakes in vain.
It's vain for you to rise betimes,
watch late, to feed upon
The bread of griefs: sure he gives sleep
to his beloved one.

3 Lo sons are th' heritage of the Lord,
the fruitful womb his wage.
4 As arrows in a strong mans hand,
are sons of youthful age.
5 O blessed is the man which hath
his quiver fill'd with those:
They shall not be asham'd i'th' gate.
in speaking with their foes.

PSAL. cxxviii.

A Song of degrees.

O Blest is every one,
That doth Jehovah fear,
That walks his ways along.
2 For thou shalt eat with chear
thy hands labour;
Blest shalt thou be, It well with thee
shall be therefore.
3 Thy wife like fruitful Vine
Shall be by thine house side:
The Children that be thine
Like Olive plants abide
About thy board.
4 Behold, thus blest, That man doth rest,
That fears the LORD.
5 Jehovah shall thee bless
From Sion, and thou shalt see
Jerusalems goodness
All thy lifes days that be.
6 And shalt view well,
Thy children then, With their children:
Peace on Israel.

Another Metter.

THey blessed are the Lord that fear,
that walk on in his way.
2 For thou shalt feed on thine hands deed,
thou happy art, I say:
Yea it shall be full well with thee.
3 Thy wife shall be like to
A fruitful Vine, that up by thine
house sides doth flourishing grow:

Thy children round thy table found,
as Olive branches are.
4 Behold, thus he shall blessed be
that doth Jehovah fear.
5 From Sion hill Jehovah will
a blessing give thee then:
And thou shalt see prosperity
upon Jerusalem:

Ev'n all the days that thy life stays.
6 Yea thou shalt see in weal
Thy children then with their children:
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. cxxix.

A Song of degrees.

NOw from my youth may Israel say,
oft have they me assail'd.
2 They me assail'd oft from my youth:
yet 'gainst me nought prevail'd.
3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back,
their furrows long they drew.
4 The righteous Lord the wicked cords
did all asunder hew.

5 Let all that Sion hate be sham'd,
at once turn'd back also.
6 As grass on houses tops be they,
that fades e're up it grow.
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand,
the Mower doth not find:
Nor therewith he his bosom fills
that up the sheaves doth bind.

8 Nor do they say that pass by them,
God's blessing on you be:
Unto you in Jehovah's Name
a blessing wish do we.

PSAL. cxxx.

A Song of degrees.

LOrd from the deeps I cry'd to thee.
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear
Unto my supplications voice
let be attent thine ear.
3 Lord, who should stand, if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniquity?
4 But with thee there forgiveness is.
that feared thou may'st be.

5 I for the Lord wait, my soul waits:
and I hope in his word.
6 Than morning watchers watch for
my soul more for the Lord. (morn,
7 Let Israel for Jehovah stay,
in waiting hopefully:
Because that with Jehovah there
is kind benignity.

8 Yea, plenteous redemption
there is with him likewise:
And he will Israel redeem
from all's iniquities.

PSAL. cxxxi.

A Song of degrees of David.

MY heart's not haughty, Lord,
nor lofty are mine eyes:
In things too great or high for me
is not mine exercise.
2 My self I surely have
compos'd and made to rest:
Like as a child that weaned is
from off his Mothers breast.

I'm like a weaned child.
3 Let Israel then stay
With expectation on the LORD,
from henceforth, and for ay.

PSAL. cxxxii.

A Song of degrees.

REmember David, LORD:
and all's affliction:
2 How to the Lord he swore, and vow'd
to Jacob's mighty one.
3 I surely will not go
my houses tent into;
Upon the pallet of my bed
I thither will not go.
4 I will not verily
give sleep unto mine eyes;

Nor slumber to mine eye-lids give
will I in any wise,
5 Until that for the LORD,
I do find out a seat;
A fixed habitation
for Jacob's God so great.

6 Behold at Ephrata,
there did we of it hear:
And we within the fields of th' wood,
did find it to be there.
7 We'll go into his tents,
and at his footstool bow.
8 Into thy rest arise, Lord thou,
th' Ark of thy strength also.

9 O let with righteousness
thy priests themselves array:
And grant unto thy ho'y ones,
that shout for joy they may.
10 Let not for David's sake
that servant is to thee.
The face of thine anointed one
away quite turned be.

11 The LORD to David sware
truth: he'll not turn from it,
Of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.
12 My Cov'nant if thy sons
and Law I teach them, hold;
Upon thy throne for evermore
sit then their children should.

13 Because Jehovah hath
made choice of Sion hill:
He hath desired it to be
the place where dwell he will.
14 This is my resting place,
to perpetuity.
Here will I dwell, and that because
desired it have I.

15 Bless her provision
abundantly I will:
The poor that be in her with bread,
by me shall have their fill.
16 Her Priests with saving health,
them also cloath will I:
Her holy ones likewise they shall
shout forth most joyfully.

17 The horn of David I
will make to bud forth there:
A Candle I prepared have
for mine anointed dear.
18 His enemies will I
with shame apparel them:
But flourishing upon himself
shall be his Diadem.

PSAL. cxxxiii.

A Song of degrees of David.

HOw good and sweet, O see,
For brethren 'tis to dwell
Together in unity!
2 It's like choice oyl that fell
The head upon,
That down did flow, The beard unto,
Beard of Aaron:

That further downward went
His garments skirts upon.

3 Like Hermon's dews descent,
Dews Sion's mountains on,
For there to stay,
The Lord his bliss, Commanded 'tis,
Ev'n life for ay.

Another Metre.

HOw good it is, O see,
and how it pleaseth well,
Together ev'n in unity,
for brethren so to dwell!
2 It's like the choice ointment
from head to th' beard did go:
Down Aaron's beard, that downward
his garments skirts unto. (went
3 As Hermon's dew, which did
on Sion's hills descend,
For there the Lord doth blessing bid,
ev'n life wivhout an end.

PSAL. cxxxiv.

A Song of degrees.

O All ye servants of the Lord,
behold the Lord bless ye:
Ye who within Jehovah's house
i' th' night time standing be.
2 Lift up your hearts, and bless the Lord
in's place of holiness.
3 The Lord that heav'n and earth hath
thee out of Sion bless. (made

PSAL. cxxxv.

THe Lord praise, praise Jehovah's Name
Jehovah's servants praise him ye.
2 Who in the Lords house stand: the same
Who i' th' courts of our God's house be.
3 The Lord praise, for the Lord is good,
For it's sweet to his Name to sing.
4 For Jacob to him chose hath God,
And Israel for his precious thing.

5 For that the Lord is great I know,
And over all gods our Lord keeps.
6 What he doth will, the Lord doth do
In heav'n, earth, seas, and in all deeps.
7 For vapours he a course doth take, (rise
That they from th' ends of th' earth shou
He for the rain doth lightning make,
And wind brings from his treasuries.

8 First-born of Egypt smite did he,
Of mankind, and of beast also.
9 O Egypt, wonders sent midst thee,
On Pharaoh, on all's servants too. (King,
10 Who smote great Nations, slew great
11 Slew Sion King of th' Amorites,
Og also one of Bashan's Kings,
All kingdoms of the Canaanites.

12 And gave their land an heritage,
His people Israel's lot to fall,
13 For ay thy Name, Lord, through each (age,
O Lord, is thy memorial.
14 The Lord his people's Judge will be,
And of his servants he'll take care.
15 The heathens Idols silver be,
And gold, mens hands did them prepare.

16 Mouths have they, yet they never spake,
Eyes have they, but they do not see.
17 Ears have they, but no hearing take,
And in their mouths no breathings be.

18 They

18 They that them make alike them be,
That trust in them so each one is.
19 O Isr'els house the Lord blesse ye,
Thou Aaron's house Jehovah blesse.

20 O house of Levi blesse the Lord,
Who fear the Lord him blesse let them:
From Sion blessed be the Lord,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.

Hallelujah.

PSAL. cxxxvi.

O Thank the Lord, for he is good,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods,
for's mercy is alway.
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
4 To him that only doth great signs,
for's mercy is alway.

5 To him whose wisdom made the heav'ns,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
6 Who o're the waters spreads the earth,
for's mercy is alway.
7 Unto him that great lights did make,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
8 The Sun for ruling of the day,
for's mercy is alway.

9 The Moon and Stars to rule by night,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
10 To him who Egypt's first born smote,
for's mercy is alway.
11 And from amongst them Israel brought
for's mercy lasts for ay.
12 With strong hand, and with stretcht-out arm,
for's mercy is alway.

13 To him who did the Red-sea part,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
14 And through its midst made Israel go,
for's mercy is alway.
15 But there whelm'd Pharaoh & his host
for's mercy lasts for ay.
16 His people who through desart led,
for's mercy is alway.

17 To him who mighty Kings did smite,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
18 And put to slaughter famous Kings,
for's mercy is alway.
19 Both Sihon King of th' Amorites,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
20 And Og who was of Bashan King,
for's mercy is alway.

21 And gave their land an heritage,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
22 A lot his servant Israel to,
for's mercy is alway.
23 Who minds us in our low estate,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
24 And us redeemed from our foes,
for's mercy is alway.

25 Who giveth food unto all flesh,
for's mercy lasts for ay.
26 Unto the God of heav'n give thanks,
for's mercy is alway.

PSAL. cxxxvii.

THe rivers on of Baylon
there when we did sit down,
Yea sadly then we mourned, when
we Sion thought upon.
2 Our harps we did hang it amid
upon the willow-tree;
Because there they that us away
led in captivity.

3 Requir'd of us a song, and thus
ask'd mirth, us waste who laid:
Sing us among a Sion's song,
then unto us they said.
4 O how shall we whilst that we be
in strangers land accord,
To sing a song that doth belong
unto our God the Lord?

5 If I of thee forgetful be,
O thou Jerusalem,
Let my right hand of her command
be quite forgetful then.
6 Let cleave my tongue my palat on,
if mind thee do not I:
If choice joys o're I mind not more
Jerusalem my joy.

7 Remember, Lord, Edom's sons word,
unto the ground, said they,
It raze, it raze; when as it was
Jerusalem her day.
8 Blest shall he be that prayeth thee,
daughter of Babylon.
Which must be wast, that which thou hast
rewarded us upon.

9 Yea happy he shall surely be
that strongly up doth take
Thy little ones, and 'gainst the stones
dost them in pieces break.

Another Metter.

BY water-floods of Babylon
there have we sitten down:
Yea there we mourned, when as we
did Sion think upon.
2 Our harp in midst of her we did
hang willow-trees among.
3 For there they us who captive led,
requir'd of us a song.

Who laid us waste, ask'd mirth, sing us
a Sion's song do ye.
4 How in a land of strangers sing
Jehovah's song shall we?
5 O thou Jerusalem, if I
of thee forgetful be:
Then let my right hand quite forget
her own dexterity.

6 If I thee mind not, let my tongue
not from my palat move:
If I set not Jerusalem
my chiefest joy above.
7 Remind, Lord, Edom's sons, who on
Jerusalem her day,
Raze it, to her foundation,
raze it again, said they.

8 Thou Babel's daughter must be waste,
that man shall happy be,
That like as thou us served hast,
so recompenseth thee.
9 Yea happy he shall surely be,
that strongly up doth take

Thy little ones, and 'gainst hard stones
doth them in pieces break.

PSAL. cxxxviii.

A Psalm of David.

WIth all my heart I'le thee confess,
praise thee the gods before.
2 The temple of thine holiness
towards it I'le adore.
I'le for thy mercy praise thy Name,
and for thy verity:
Because thou over all thy name
thy word dost magnifie.

3 Thou in the day me answer'dst, when
I cried unto thee:
With strength, within my soul, thou then
did'st also strengthen me.
4 All Kings of th' earth, thee, Lord, shall
when thy mouth's words they hear.
5 They shall sing in Jehovah's ways,
that great's his glory there.

6 Albeit that the Lord be high,
yet he respects the low:
But as for them that lofty be,
he them far off doth know.
7 Although I walk amidst distress,
thee quickning me I have:
Thine hand shall my foes wrath suppress,
and thy right hand me save.

8 The Lord will perfect what's for me,
thy mercy, Lord, ay stands:
Oh do not those forsake that be
the works of thine own hands.

PSAL. cxxxix.

To the chief Musician, a Psalm of David.

O Lord, thou dost me search & know,
thou know'st my sitting down.
2 My rising up, my thought also,
to thee far off is known.
3 Thou fann'st my path, and ly'ng down,
and all my ways know'st well.
4 For lo each word that's in my tongue,
Lord, thou canst fully tell.

5 Behind thou gird'st me, and before
on me thine hand dost lay.
6 Such high and wondrous skill is more
than reach thereto I may.
7 Where shall I from thy Spirit go?
or from thy face where fly?
8 If heaven I climb, thou there, lo thou
if down in hell I ly.

9 If morning wings I take, and dwell
where utmost sea-coasts be:
10 Ev'n there thy hand conduct me shall,
and thy right hand hold me.
11 Yea darkness sure shall cover me,
if that I thus shall say:
Then shall the night about me be,
like to the lightsom day.

12 Yea darkness darkneth not from thee,
but like the day shines night:
Alike unto thee both these be,
the darkness, and the light.

13 For thou my reins possessed hast,
and also cover'ed me
Within my mothers womb thou hast.
14 My praise shall be of thee:
Because that I am fashion'd thus
in fearful wondrous wise,
And that thy works are marvellous
my soul right well descries.

15 From thee my substance was not hid,
when closely made was I,
And when that I was fashion'd thus
in earths deeps curiously.
16 Thine eyes did on my substance look,
when yet I wanted frame:
And all my members in thy book
were written down by name.

Which day by day should fashion'd be,
when none of them were come.
17 How precious are thy thoughts to me,
O God! how great's their sum?
18 If I of them account should take,
more than the sands they be:
And still when that I do awake,
I present am with thee.

19 O God, thou surely wilt them slay,
that wicked persons be:
Depart therefore from hence away,
ye men of blood from me.
20 Because that they against thee do
speak in mischievous wise:
Thy name in vain they take also,
who are thine enemies.

21 Jehovah, hate I not the men
that thee do hate? likewise
Am I not sore agriev'd with them
that up against thee rise?
22 With perfect hate them hate do I:
I take them for my foes.
23 Search me, O God, my heart descry,
try me, my thoughts disclose.

24 Behold in me, if that there be
ev'n any wicked way:
And in the way conduct thou me,
that doth endure for ay.

PSAL. cxl.

To the chief Musician, a Psalm of David.

LOrd, free me from the evil man,
from violent men save me.
2 Whose heart thinks mischief every day,
for war they gathered be.
3 They in such wise make sharp their tongue,
like as the Serpents do:
And underneath their lips doth lye
the Adders poyson too. Selah.

4 Keep me, Lord, from the wicked's hands
from violent men me save:
My goings which to overthrow,
in thought projected have.
5 The proud have hid a snare for me,
with cords, also a net
They spread abroad befides the way,
for me they grins have set. Selah.

6 Unto Jehovah I did say,
thou art a God to me:
Lord, hear the voice of my requests,
Which are for grace to thee.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation,
My head by thee hath covered been,
the day of battel on.

8 That man's desire that wicked is,
Jehovah doth not grant:
His wicked purpose further not,
lest they themselves should vaunt.
9 The head of them on every side,
that do encompass me:
O let the mischief of their lips
to them a covering be.

10 Let burning coals on them be cast,
he shall make them to fall
Into the fire, into deep pits,
to rise no more at all.
11 Let not i' th' earth established be
a man of evil tongue:
Evil shall hunt to overthrow
the man of violent wrong.

12 Th' afflicted's cause the poor man's right
I know God will maintain.
13 Yea, just shall praise thy Name, the
shall 'fore thy face remain. (upright

PSAL. cxli.

A Psalm of David.

JEhovah, I upon thee call,
O make thou haste to me:
And hearken thou unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
2 And let my prayer directed be
before thee incense-wise:
And of my soul the lifting up,
as evening sacrifice.

3 Jehovah, O that thou would'st set
a watch my mouth before:
And also of my lips be thou
the keeper of the door.
4 Bow not my heart to any ill,
to do a wicked deed:
With men that mischief work, nor let
me of their dainties feed.

5 The just let smite me, kindness 'tis,
let him reprove me eke:
It shall be such a precious oyl,
my head it shall not break.
For yet my prayers ev'n in their woes,
6 When Judges theirs are cast
On rocks, then they shall hear my words,
for they are sweet to taste.

7 As one that cutteth, or doth cleave
the wood upon the ground;
So a'l about the mouth of graves,
our bones be scattered round:
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
directed are mine eyes:
My soul O leave not destitute,
on thee my hope relies.

9 O do thou keep me from the snare
which they have laid for me:
And also from the grins of those
that work iniquity.
10 But let them all that wicked are
into their own net fall:
Until that altogether I
escape in safety shall.

PSAL. cxlii.

Maschil of David. *A Prayer when he was in the Cave.*

UNto Jehovah with my voice,
I out aloud did cry;
Unto Jehovah with my voice,
my suit for grace made I.
2 Before his face I did pour out
my meditation:
Before his face I did declare
the trouble me upon.

3 When in me was my spirit o'rewhelm'd
then thou didst know my way:
I' th' way I walkt, a snare for me
they privily did lay.
4 On my right hand I lookt and saw,
but no man would me know:
All refuge fail'd me, for my soul
none any care did show.

5 Unto the Lord I cry'd, and said,
my hope thou art alone:
And in the land of living ones,
thou art my portion.
6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
From my pursuers save thou me,
which stronger be than I.

7 From out of prison bring my soul,
that I thy name may praise:
The just shall compass me, for thou
shalt shew me bounteous grace.

PSAL. cxliii

A Psalm of David.

LOrd, hear my prayer, give ear when I
do humbly call on thee:
Both in thy truth, and righteousness,
make answer unto me.
2 And into judgment enter not
with him that serveth thee:
For in thy sight no man that lives
shall justified be.

3 For th' enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to th' ground hath thrown;
And made me dwell i' th' dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Therefore my spirit is o'rewhelm'd
perplexedly in me:
My heart also within me is
made desolate to be.

5 I call to mind the days of old,
I meditation use
On all thy works, thy handy-work
I thereupon do muse.
6 Moreover I do unto thee
reach mine out-stretched hands:
So after thee my soul doth thirst,
as do the thirsty lands. Selah.

7 Haste, Lord, hear me, my spirit doth
hide not thy face me fro: (fail,
Lest I become like unto them
that down to pit do go.
8 Let me thy mercy early hear,
for I upon thee stay:

Wherein

Wherein that I should walk, cause me
to understand the way.
For I to thee lift up my soul.
9 O LORD deliver me,
From them that be my foes; I fly
to hide my self with thee.
10 Thou art my God, thy spirit is good,
teach me thy will to do:
Into the land of uprightness,
conduct thou me also.

11 Jehovah me O quicken thou,
ev'n for thine own Names sake:
And for thy righteousness my soul
from out of trouble take.
12 And cut thou off mine enemies,
in thy benignity:
Destroy all that afflict my soul,
for servant thine am I.

PSAL. cxliv.
A Psalm of David.

O Let Jehovah blessed be,
who is my Rock of might:
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers eke to fight.
2 My goodness, fortress, my high tower,
and who doth set me free:
My shield, my trust, which doth subdue
my people under me.

3 Lord, what is earthly man, that thou
dost knowledge of him take:
Or son of wretched man, that thou
account of him dost make?
4 Man's like to vanity; his days
pass like a shade away. (touch
5 Lord, bow the heav'ns, come down and
the mounts, and smoak shall they.

6 Cast lightning forth, and scatter them:
thy shafts shoot, them distress.
7 Thine hand O send thou from above,
and work for me release:
From waters great, and from the hand
of strangers sons me free:
8 Whose mouth speak lies, their right
right hand of falsity. (hand is
(2)
9 O God, new songs I'le sing to thee,
upon the Psalt'ry:
And on ten stringed instrument,
to thee sing praise will I.
10 It's he alone that unto Kings
salvation doth afford:
Who doth his servant David keep
free from the hurtful sword.

11 Rid & me free from strange sons hands
whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand a right hand is
of lying falsity.
12 That like as plants that are grown up,
in youth may be our sons;
Our daughters palace like may be,
as polish'd corner-stones.

13 Our garners full, affording store
of every sort of meat:
Our cattle bringing thousands forth,
ten thousands in our streets.

14 Our oxen let be strong to work,
that breaking in none be,
Nor going out; that so our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 O blessed shall the people be,
whose state is such as this:
O blessed shall the people be,
whose God Jehovah is.

PSAL. cxlv.
David's *Hymn, or Psalm of praise.*

MY God, O King, I'le thee extol,
and bless thy Name for ay.
2 For ever will I praise thy Name:
and bless thee every day.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness search can none.
4 Age unto age shall praise thy works,
and thy great acts make known.

5 Thy Glory, Honour, Majesty,
of them discourse will I:
And of the admirable works,
by thee done wondrously.
6 Also men of thy mighty works,
shall speak, which dreadful are.
And I thy great magnificence
will openly declare.

7 The memory of thy goodness great,
they largely shall express:
And they shall with a thankful voice
sing of thy righteousness.
8 Jehovah he is gracious,
and merciful is he:
Slow unto anger; and he is
great in benignity.
(2)
9 The LORD, is good to all, on all
his works his tenderness.
10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy Saints shall bless.
11 They'll of thy Kingdoms glory speak,
and talk of thy power high.
12 To make mens sons his great acts
and Kingdoms majesty. (know

13 Thy Kingdom is a Kingdom ay,
and thy reign lasts always.
14 The Lord doth hold up all that fall
and all down bow'd ones raise.
15 All eyes wait on thee, and their meat
thou dost in season bring.
16 Thy open hand fills the desire
of every living thing.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
and holy in's works all.
18 He's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He of them all that do him fear,
will their desire fulfill:
And he will hearken to their cry,
them likewise save he will.

20 The Lord preserveth all of them,
of him that lovers be:
But whosoever wicked are,
destroy them quite will he.
21 My mouth the praises of the Lord,
discoursing shall express:

And

And let all flesh his holy Name
for ay and ever bless.

PSAL. cxlvi.

THe LORD praise, praise my soul the
2 so long as I do live. (LORD.
I'le praise the LORD while that I am,
praise to my God I'le give.
3 Trust not in Princes, nor man's son,
who can no succour send.
4 His breath goeth forth, to's earth he
his thoughts that day do end. (turns

5 O blest is he that hath the God
of Jacob for his aid:
Whose hopeful confidence upon
the LORD his God is staid.
6 Who heav'n, earth, sea, all in them
who ay his truth makes good. (made:
7 Who for th'oppressed judgment doth,
who gives the hungry food.

8 The LORD doth loose the prisoners,
the LORD opens th'eyes of blind:
The LORD doth raise the bowed down,
the LORD to th' just is kind.
9 The LORD saves strangers, widows he
and fatherless doth raise:
But he of them that wicked be
doth overthrow the ways.

10 The LORD shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Sion, he
To generations all shall reign:
O praise Jehovah ye.

PSAL. cxlvii.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it
Is good praises to sing
To our God, for it's sweet:
Praise is a comely thing.
2 The LORD doth rear
Jerusalem: And gather them
That out-cast were.

3 The broke in heart he heals,
And up their wounds doth bind.
4 The Stars by number tells,
He calls them all by kind.
5 Our LORD great is,
And of great might: Yea infinite
His knowledge 'tis.

6 The LORD doth raise the low;
To ground the vile doth fling.
7 Sing thanks the LORD unto,
On Harp our God's praise sing.
8 Who clouds the skies,
Rains th' earth upon, And mountains on
Makes grass to rise.

9 Beasts he and Ravens young,
When as they cry, feeds them.
10 Joys not in horses strong,
Nor in the legs of men.
11 The LORD doth place
His pleasure where, Men do him fear,
And hope on's grace.

12 The LORD Jerusalem praise;
Sion thy God confess.

13 For thy gates bars he stays,
In thee thy sons doth bless.
14 Peace maketh he
In borders thine: With wheat so fine
He filleth thee.

15 On earth sends his decree,
His word doth swiftly pass.
16 Gives snow like wool, and he
Hoar-frosts spreads ashes as.
17 His ice doth send
Like morsels too; 'Fore his cold who
Can steady stand?

18 His word sends, and them thaws:
Makes wind blow, water flows.
19 His Word Jacob; his Laws,
And judgments Israel shows.
20 He hath so done
No Nation to: And judgments so
They have not known.

Hallelujah.

Another Meeter.

PRaise ye the LORD, for good it is
praise to our God to sing:
Because a pleasant thing is this,
praise is a comely thing.
2 Jehovah doth Jerusalem
her buildings up repair:
He doth together gather them,
that Israel's out-casts are.

3 The broken ones in heart he heals:
and binds their sorrows all.
4 The number of the stars he tells,
all them by names doth call.
5 Great is our God, and of great might,
his knowledge without bound.
6 The LORD lifts up the humble wight,
the wicked casts to ground.

7 Unto Jehovah see that you
sing out with thanksgiving:
Upon the Harp our God unto,
see that you praises sing.
8 Who overspreads with clouds the skies,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain: on mountains high,
who causeth grass to grow.

9 To beasts their food, to Ravens young,
who giveth when they cry.
10 His pleasure not in Horses strong,
nor in man's legs doth ly.
11 Who fear the LORD, he joys in them,
whose hope on's mercy stays.
12 The LORD praise, O Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise.

13 For thy gates bars he hath made
thy children in thee blest. (strong,
14 He maketh peace, thy coasts along,
thee fills with wheat o'th' best.
15 He forth on earth sends his decree,
his word is swiftly past.
16 He giveth snow like wool, and he
doth frost as ashes cast.

17 Like morsels forth he sends his ice,
who can his cold sustain?

18 He

18 He sendeth forth his word likewise,
and melteth them again:
His wind he causeth for to blow,
and then the waters flow.
19 He Jacob did his Word, his Law,
and Judgments Israel shew.

20 With any of the Nations done
in like sort hath not he,
And judgments his they have not known,
O praise Jehovah ye.

PSAL. cxlviii.
Hallelujah.

FRom heav'n O praise the LORD,
Him praise the heights within.
2 All's Angels praise afford;
All's Armies praise ye him.
3 O give him praise,
Sun, and Moon bright, All stars of light,
O give him praise.

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise,
'Bove heav'ns ye waters clear.
5 The LORD's name let them praise,
For he spake, made they were.
6 Them stablisht he
For ever and ay: Nor pass away
Shall his decree.

7 Praise God from th' earth below,
Ye Dragons, and each deep,
8 Fire, hail, and mist, and snow,
Whirlwinds, his word which keep.
9 Mountains also,
And hills all ye: Each fruitful tree
All Cedars too.

10 Beasts, also cattel all,
Things creeping, fowls that fly.
11 Earth's Kings, and peoples all,
Peers all, th' earth's judges high.
12 Do ye always,
Young men and maids, Old men & babes,
13 The Lord's name praise.

For his Name's only high,
His glory 'bove earth and heav'n.
14 His folks horn he lifts high;
The praise of all's Saints, ev'n
The sons who be
Of Israel dear, His people near,
The LORD praise ye.

Another Metre.
Hallelujah.

PRaise ye the Lord, from heav'n him praise
him in the heights O praise.
2 O ye his Angels all him praise,
all ye his hosts him praise.
3 Praise ye him Sun, and Moon, and him
all Stars of light praise ye.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns, O praise ye him
'bove heav'ns and waters ye.

5 Let them the LORD's name praise,
he bade, and made were they. (because
6 Yea he them fixt for ay: the Law
he made shall not decay.
7 Jehovah praise ye from the earth;
ye Dragons, and all deeps.
8 The fire, and hail, the snow, and mist,
whirlwinds his word that keeps,

9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
ye Cedars all likewise.
10 Beasts, and all cattel, creeping things,
and every fowl that flies.
11 Kings of the earth, and people all,
Peers, all th' earth's Judges too.
12 Young men and maidens, both the
old men and children do. (same

13 Let these the LORD's name praise
his Name alone on high (because
Exalted is his glory is
above the earth and sky.
14 Yea, he exalts his peoples horn,
of all his Saints the praise;
Of Israel's sons, a folk him near:
therefore Jehovah praise.

PSAL. cxlix.

PRaise ye the LORD, sing to the
a new melodious Song: (LORD
And in the congregation,
his praise the Saints among.
2 O now let Israel joyful be,
in him who hath him made:
The sons of Sion in their King,
O let them be right glad.

3 O let them with melodious Flute
his Name give praise unto:
Let them sing praises unto him
with Timbrel, Harp also.
4 Because Jehovah in his folk
doth pleasure greatly take:
The meek he with salvation
most beautiful will make.

5 The gracious holy ones let them
most gloriously rejoyce:
Let them upon their beds also
lift up their singing voice.
6 The praises high of God, let be
proclaimed in their word:
And let be ready in their hands
a double-edged sword.

7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk
their censures t' execute,
8 Their Kings in chains, in iron bands
their Noble men to shut.
9 The judgment upon them to do,
that's written in the word:
This honour is to all his Saints,
give praise unto the LORD.

PSAL. cl.

PRaise Jah, praise God in's Sanctuary,
Praise him in his strong firmament.
2 Praise him in's works done mightily,
Praise him for's greatness excellent.
3 His praise with Trumpets sound advance,
Praise him with Harp and Psalteries.
4 Praise him with Timbrel & with dance,
Praise him with Organs, Lutes likewise.

5 Praise to him on loud Cymbals sing,
Praise him on Cymbals sounding high.
6 Praise let the LORD each breathing
Praise ye the LORD eternally. (thing,

Here endeth the Book of Psalms.

The

The Song of Songs, which is Solomons.

CHAP. I.

LEt him with kisses of his mouth
be pleased me to kiss:
2 Because much better than the wine
thy loving kindness is.
3 Thy name as pour'd forth ointment is,
because of that sweet smell
Of thy good ointments, therefore do
The Virgins love thee well.

4 O draw thou me, and readily
we will run after thee:
Into his secret chambers hath
the King conducted me.
We will be glad, and we likewise
in thee will much delight:
We will remember more than wine
thy love; thee love th' upright.

5 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I am a comely one,
Though black as Kedars tents, and as
curtains of Solomon.
6 Because I blackish am, therefore
upon me look not ye,
Because that with his beams the Sun
hath looked down on me.

My mothers sons were wroth with me,
they vineyards me assign
To keep: whereas I have not kept
the vineyard that was mine.
7 Tell me thou whom my soul doth love,
where thou thy feed dost take,
And also where at noon-time thou
thy flock to rest dost make:

Because O wherefore should I be
like to such vailed ones,
That turn aside unto the flocks
of thy companions?
8 Most fair of women, knowst thou not?
then by the flocks steps go:
Forth on thy way by shepherds tents,
feed thou thy kids also.

9 To troops of horse in Pharaoh's coach,
my love, I thee compare.
10 Thy neck with chains, with jewels
thy cheeks full comely are. (rows,
11 Borders of gold with silver studs,
for thee make up we will.
12 Whilst that the King at's table sits,
my spikenard yields her smell.

13 Like as of myrrh a bundle, is
my well-belov'd to me:
Through all the night betwixt my breasts
his lodging-place shall be.
14 My love as in Engedi's vines,
like Camphires bunch to me.
15 Lo, fair, my love, lo fair thou art,
thine eyes as Doves eyes be.
16 Lo, thou art fair, my love, and sweet,
our bed is green likewise:
Our houses beams of Cedars are,
of fir our Gal'eries.

CHAP. II.

I Sharon's Rose and Lilly am,
that goes the vales along.
2 As Lilly is 'mongst thorns, my love
the daughters is among.
3 As is the Apple-tree among
trees in the wood that grows
My well beloved one amongst
the sons is even so.

I with great joy sate in his shade,
his fruits I sweet did taste.
4 He brought me to his house of wine,
his love flag o're me cast.
5 With flaggons stay; with apples me
chear up, for love-sick I.
6 Under my head his left hand doth,
his right about me ly.

7 O daughters of Jerusalem,
my love wake not, nor raise,
By Roes and Hinds of field, I you
do charge, until he please.
8 The voice of my beloved one
upon the mountains, lo
He cometh leaping on the hills,
he skipping is also.

9 As Roes, as fawns of Hinds, my love
behold he stands and views,
Behind our wall, the window through,
himself through lattels shews.
10 My well-beloved he did speak,
and unto me did say,
Arise my love, my comely one,
come thou also away.

11 For lo the winter passed is,
the rain is overgone.
12 The flowers appear upon the earth,
birds singing time is come;
And of the Turtle-dove the voice
is heard our land within.
13 The fig-tree causeth forth to spring
her figs that yet are green.

The vines also with tender grape,
do give good smell I say:
Arise my love, my comely one,
and do thou come away.
14 My dove i'th' rocky clefts close stairs,
thy voice O let me hear,
And see thy face, for sweets thy voice,
thy face is also fair.

15 Take us the foxes, take for us
the little foxes here,
That spoil the vines; because our vines
most tender grapes do bear.
16 My well-beloved one is mine,
and I am also his:
Amongst the lilly flowers also
his pleasant feeding is.

17 Until day break, and shades fly hence
turn my beloved one,
And like a Roe or young Hart be
the Bether mountains on.

C 2 A. 1.

CHAP. III.

MY soul's love I by night did seek,
as I on bed did lie:
Although that I for him did seek,
yet find him could not I.
2 Now I'le arise, and in the streets,
broad streets of City round:
I will him seek whom my soul loves,
I sought, but not him found.

3 As they about the City went,
the watchmen found out me;
To whom I said, Him whom my soul
doth love, O did you see?
4 It was but as a little space
that I from them had past,
But whom my soul did love, I found,
and then I held him fast.

I would not suffer him to go,
till I had brought him in
My mothers house, the chamber where
conceived I had been.
5 O daughters of Jerusalem,
my love wake not, nor raise,
By Roes and Hinds of field, I you
do charge, until he please.

6 Who's this from desart that ascends,
like smoaky pillars tall,
Perfum'd with mirrh and frankincense,
'bove merchants powders all.
7 Behold the bed the which is his,
the which is Solomon's:
About it threescore valiant men
of Israel's valiant ones.

8 They all of them do handle swords,
they expert are in fight:
Each man his sword hath on his thigh
for terrour in the night.
9 King Solomon made himself a bed
of wood of Labanon.
10 Its pillars he of silver made,
gold was its bottom on:

Of purple was the covering,
the which was spread above,
For daughters of Jerusalem,
the midst was pav'd with love.
11 Ye daughters that in Sion dwell,
go forth, and eke behold
King Solomon, adorned with
his Diadem of gold.

Wherewith on his espousals day
his mother hath him crown'd;
And in the day wherein his heart
with gladness did abound.

CHAP. IV.

LO fair thou art, my love, lo fair,
doves eyes in thy locks are:
Thy hair as flocks of goats that from
mount Gilead do appear.
2 Thy teeth are as a smooth shorn flock,
which from the washing come,
Where every one of them bears twins,
of them there's barren none.

3 Thy lips are as a scarlet threed,
thy speech eke comely is:
Within thy locks thy temples are
like a pomegranate piece.
4 Thy neck is like to David's tower,
built for an armory,
Where hang a thousand shields, all shields
of men of potency.

5 Thy breasts they twain compared are
to Roes a couple young:
The which are twins, and have their feed
the Lilly-flow'rs among.
6 Until the time the day shall break,
and till the shades fly hence,
I'le get me to the mounts of myrrh,
and hill of frankincense.

7 All fair thou art, my lovely one,
there is no spot in thee.
8 My spouse with me from Leb'non come,
from Lebanon with me.
Look from the top of Amana;
from Shenir's top also,
From Hermon, from the Lion's dens,
the Leopards mountains fro.

9 My sister spouse, thou ravisheſt
my heart, thou dost affect
My heart with that one eye of thine,
with one chain of thy neck.
10 How fair's thy love, my sister spouse,
how better far thy love
Than wine? and thine anointments smell
all spices far above.

11 My spouse, thy lips drop hony-comb,
both hony and milk are on
Thy tongue, and thy cloaths smell is
the smell of Lebanon. (like
12 My sister, my espoused one,
a garden closely shut:
A well-spring closed up she is,
a fountain sealed up.

13 Thy cyons of Pomegranates are
like to a paradise,
With pleasant fruits replenished,
Camphire, Spikenard likewise.
14 Spikenard, and Saffron, Calamus,
and Cinamon likewise:
All Incense-trees, Myrrh, Aloes,
with all chief kinds of spice.

15 The gardens fount 'live waters spring,
and streams from Lebanon.
16 Wake, O North-wind, and come thou
my garden blow upon (South,
Its spices, that they may flow out:
his garden come into
Let my beloved one, and eat
his pleasant fruits also.

CHAP. V.

I Am into my garden come,
my sister, spouse likewise:
And I my myrrh have gathered up,
together with my spice,
My hony-comb with hony ate,
my wine and milk drunk I:

Eat

Eat, O ye friends, drink, O belov'd,
yea, drink abundantly.

2 I sleep, but yet my heart doth wake:
the voice 'tis of my love
That knocketh; open unto me,
O sister mine, my dove.
My love, my undefiled one,
because my head is fill'd
With dew, my locks eke with the drops
that have by night distill'd.

3 I have put off my coat; how shall
I put it on again?
And I have washed clean my feet,
how shall I them distain?
4 My well beloved put his hand
in by the hole o' th' door,
My bowels made a troubled noise
in me for him therefore.

5 I rose to open to my love,
and my hands myrrh did drop,
My fingers eke sweet myrrh upon
the handles of the lock.
6 When I the door had opened
to my beloved one,
Then had my love withdrawn himself,
and he away was gone:

When as he spake, my soul did fail,
although I sought him have,
I found him not; I call'd him, yet
he me no answer gave.
7 The watchmen that the City round,
me found, smite, wound did they,
The keepers of the walls from me
did take my veil away.

8 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I charge you to him say.
If my belov'd ye find, that I
for love do faint away.
9 What's thy love more than others loves,
fairest of women-kind?
What's thy love more than others love,
that us thou dost so bind?

10 My love is white, and ruddy, chief
amongst ten thousands he.
11 His head is gold most fine, his locks
curl'd, black, as Ravens be.
12 His eyes as doves by water-streams,
with milk wash'd, set full meet.
13 His cheeks are as a bed of spice,
as flowers of odours sweet:

His lilly lips drop flowing myrrh,
his hands gold rings bedight.
14 With Beryl laid, with Saphire is
his belly Ivory bright.
15 His legs as Marble pillars, set
on fockets of fine gold:
His look as Lebanon, as choice
as Cedars to behold.

16 Most sweet his palate, lovely he
ev'n altogether is:
O daughters of Jerusalem,
my love, and friend is this.

CHAP. VI.

FAirest of women, whither is
thy loved gone away?
Where is thy love by-turn'd, that so
seek him with thee we may?
2 My love to's garden down is gone;
into the beds of spice,
To feed in gardens, and to get
the lilly-flowers likewise.

3 I am for my beloved one,
and my belov'd for me:
And feed among the lilly-flowers
continually doth he.
4 Thou art, my love, as Tirza neat,
fair as Jerusalem,
Yea, terrible, as is an host,
that doth with banners stream.

5 Turn thou from me thine eyes, because
they have me overcome,
Thine hair is as a flock of goats,
which look from Gilead down.
6 Thy teeth are as a flock of sheep,
up from the washing gone:
Whereof each one bears twins, of them
there's not a barren one.

7 And in such wise within thy locks,
thy temples placed are:
That to a piece of Pomegranate
the same I may compare.
8 Of Queens threescore, and fourscore is
of Concubines the count,
There are so many Virgins as
all number do surmount.

9 My dove, my undefiled one,
she is her mother's one:
Of her that did her bear alone,
she is the choicest one:
The daughters, when they her beheld,
they did her blessed call,
Yea, both the Queens, and Concubines,
they praised her withall.

10 Who's she that looks as morning forth,
fair as the Moon so bright?
Clear as the Sun, and terrible
as hosts with banners dight?
11 To th' garden of the nuts I went
down, valley fruits to see:
To see, if Vines did bud, if bloom
did the Pomegranate tree.

12 My soul had placed me before
I ever was aware,
Upon the chariots of them that
my willing people are.
13 Turn, turn, O Shulamite, turn, turn,
that we may look on thee:
What will you see i' th' Shulamite?
as two camps company.

CHAP. VII.

HOw beautiful thy feet with shoes,
O Princes daughters stand?
Thy thighs, their joynts like jewels are,
work of a skilful hand.

2 Thy

2 Thy navel which no liquor wants,
is like a goblet round:
Thy belly like an heap of wheat,
about with lillies crown'd.

3 Thy two breasts are like as two Roes,
that young and twinlins be.
4 Thy neck is also like unto
a towre of Ivory:
Thine eyes like Heshbons fish-pools are,
Bath-rabbim's entrance by:
Thy nose as towre of Lebanon,
that doth Damascus eye.

5 Thine head on thee like Carmel is,
hair of thy head likewise
Like purple is; the King is held
within the galleries.
6 How fair and delicate art thou,
O love, for pleasancy?
7 This stature thine is, like the Palm,
thy breasts as clusters be.

8 I said, I will the Palm ascend,
the boughs thereof I hold:
Like to Vine clusters are thy breasts,
thy nose as Apples smell.
9 And as best wine thy palat is,
that to my love runs sweet,
Causing the lips to utter speech,
of those that are asleep.

10 I am my loves, and his desire
is placed me upon.
11 Come my beloved, let us forth
unto the field be gone:
Let's lodge within the Villages,
let us get up betime
12 Unto the Vineyards, let us see
if flourish doth the Vine:

If that the tender grape appear,
the Pomegranates also:
If that they bud, and there my loves
I will on thee bestow.
13 The mandrakes give a smell, and at
our gates all sweet fruits be,
Both new, and old, O my belov'd,
which I have stor'd for thee.

CHAP. viii.

O That thou as my brother wert,
that suckt my mothers breast,
I would thee find without, and kiss,
yet none should me infest.
2 I to my mothers house would lead,
and bring thee, who taught me;
Spic'd Wine of my Pomegranates juice,
to drink I would cause thee.

3 His left hand underneath my head,
and right should me embrace.
4 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I charge you, till he please,
Not to stir up, nor to awake
my well-beloved one.
5 But who is this leans on her love,
that doth from desart come?

There where thy mother thee conceiv'd,
under the Apple tree:
Where she thee bare, who brought thee forth,
I there up raised thee.
6 Me as a seal set on thy heart,
as on thine arm a seal:
For love is strong as death, and fierce
as hell, as jealous zeal.

The coals thereof are coals of fire,
most ardent is its flame
7 Much waters cannot quench this love,
nor can floods drown the same:
If all the substance of his house
a man would give for love,
It ne'retheless would utterly
a price contemned prove.

8 A little Sister 'tis we have,
but yet no breasts hath she:
What shall we for our Sister do,
when she bespoke shall be?
9 A silver tow'r we'll on her build,
if that a wall she be;
And if a door, then her enclose
with Cedar-boards will we.

10 I am a wall like unto tow'rs,
my breasts they are likewise:
Like unto one that favour found
then was I in his eyes.
11 At Baal-hammon Solomon
a Vineyard had, and he
The vineyard hired out to them
that should its keepers be.

Each one a thousand silverlings
was for its fruit to pay.
12 The vineyard that is mine, before
my presence is alway:
Thy part, O Solomon, unto
a thousand doth arise,
Those that do keep the fruit thereof,
two hundred have likewise.

13 O thou that in the gardens dwell'st,
they that companions are,
Unto thy voice attending be,
cause thou me it to hear.
14 Make haste, and be thou like a Roe,
my well-beloved one:
Or be thou like a fawn of Harts,
the mounts of spices on.

Here endeth the Song of Solomon.

The Song in the Prophet Isaiah.

CHAP. V.

NOw I to my beloved will
A song of my love's vineyard sing,
He hath a vineyard on a hill,
Which in the horn of store doth spring.
2 He fenc'd it, and its stones out threw,
And planted it with choicest Vine,
Amidst it built a Tower also,
And therein made a Press for Wine:

He looked Grapes it should yield then,
But sowre wild Grapes it forth did bring.
3 Now

3. Now dwellers in Jerusalem,
And men of Judah, judge this thing
Between my Vineyard, now, and me.
4 What to it could I have done more?
Yet when I look'd it's Grapes to see, (fore?
Why brought it forth wild Grapes there-

5 And now I'le tell you what I'le do,
My Vineyards hedge remove will I,
To be devour'd, and I'le down throw
Its wall, and it trod down shall lie,
And it for desolate I'le lay,
Unprun'd, undig'd, with brambles spread,
And thorns, and to the clouds I'le say,
That they on it no rain shall shed.

7 Because the house of Israel,
The LORD of hosts his vineyard is:
The men in Judah's tribe that dwell,
They are that pleasant plant of his.
And he for judgment did expect,
But lo there an oppressing wound:
And that they justice could effect,
But lo an outcry there he found.

CHAP. xii.

JEhovah, I will give thee praise,
though thou was wroth with me:
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou dost comfort me.
2 Lo, God is my salvation,
trust, and not fear will I:
Because the LORD Jehovah is
my strength, and melody.

And he is my salvation,
3 With joy shall ye therefore
Out of the wells of saving health
draw waters forth in store.
(2)
4 Praise ye the LORD, call on his name,
amongst the people show
His doings; that his name's extoll'd,
declare abroad also.
5 Sing ye unto the LORD, for he
things excellent hath done:
Yea, throughout all the earth abroad,
the fame is fully known.

6 Cry out, and shout aloud, thou that
Mount Sion dwelst upon:
For mighty in the midst of thee,
is Israels Holy One.

Another Mesure.

O LORD, I will thee praise,
though thou wast wroth me,
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou dost comfort me.
2 Lo, God my safety is,
trust, and nought fear will I,
Because the LORD Jehovah is
my strength, and melody.

Yea he my safety is,
3 With joy shall ye therefore
Out of the wells of saving health
draw waters forth in store.
4 Yea, in that day shall say,
praise God, his Name proclaim,
Shew to the folk his deeds, declare
that lofty is his Name.

5 Sing ye unto the LORD,
because that he hath done
The things that are most excellent,
in all the earth it's known.
6 Cry out, and shout thou loud,
that dwell'st mount Sion on:
For mighty in the midst of thee,
Is Israels Holy One.

CHAP. xxv.

LORD, thou art my God, I'le thee
I will thy name confess; (exalt.
Who wonders dost, thy counsels old
are truth and faithfulness
2 For thou a City mad'st an heap,
wall'd towns to waste to fall:
The stranger never of the town
rebuild a palace shall.

3 And for this cause thee glorifie
the mighty people shall:
The city of dread nations
shall reverence thee withall.
4 For thou hast been unto the poor
his strong munition:
In his distress thou art the strength
unto the needy one.

Thou art a refuge from the storm,
a shadow from the heat:
When blasts of dreadful ones, as storms
against the wall do beat.
5 Thou shalt bring down the strangers
as heat in places dry. (noise
As heat by clouds shade ceast, the branch
of dead ones low shall lie.
(2)
6 The LORD of hosts moreover shall
upon this mountain make
A sumptuous feast of fat things, for
all people to partake:
A feast of wines upon the lees,
for them he shall prepare,
Of fat, and marrow things, of wines
on lees refin'd that are.

7 And in this mountain he destroy
the face of covering shall,
Cast o're all people, and the vail
spread over Nations all.
8 For ever he will swallow up
death into victory:
The LORD God from all places shall
wipe tears off utterly.

From all the earth his folks rebuke
he shall take clean away.
9 Lo this our God, who will us save,
for him we waiting stay:
This is the LORD, on whom we had
our expectation.
We will rejoice, and will be glad
in his salvation.

CHAP. xxvi.

WE have a City very strong,
God will appoint salvation
her walls and bulwarks for to be.
2 Set open ye the Gates, that so

The

The righteous Nation in may go,
that doth observe the verity:
3 In perfect peace keep him thou wilt,
Whose thoughtful mind on thee is built.
Because he doth on thee rely.
4 Trust in the LORD for evermore,
For in the LORD Jehovah store
Of strength is to eternity.

5 For he brings down who dwell on high
The lofty city low makes lye;
He lays it low ev'n to the floor,
Ev'n to the dust he hath it thrown.
6 The poor man's feet shall tread it down,
The feet and steps of th' needy poor.
7 Uprightness is the just man's way,
Thou most upright his path dost weigh.
8 Yea in thy judgments way. O LORD,
We waited have for thee, the same
Our souls desire is to thy Name,
And thee in mind still to record.

9 My soul hath thee desir'd by night.
Yea, I within me with my spright
In early seeking thee do earn:
For when on earth thy judgments be,
The dwellers in the world shall see,
That so thy righteousness may learn.
10 Let to the wicked grace be shown,
Yet righteousness learn will he none;
But in the land of uprightness
He will both deal unrighteously,
And he Jehovah's Majesty
Will not behold, him to redress.

(2)

11 Jehovah, when thy hand on high
Is lifted up, they will not see:
But see and be asham'd shall they
For envy at thy folk likewise,
The fire of thy strait enemies
Shall them devour, ev'n quite away.
12 LORD, peace for us ordain wilt thou,
For in us thou hast wrought also
Ev'n all our works, our God, O LORD.
13 Lords others had dominion
O're us besides thee, but alone
By thee we will thy Name accord.

14 They dead are, they shall live no more,
They are deceased, they therefore
Shall not arise, because thou hast
Them visited, and hast them all
Destroy'd, and their memorial
Them quite hast made away to waste.
15 Jehovah, thou the Nation
Increased hast, the Nation
Thou hast increas'd abundantly:
Therefore thou glorified art,
Thou hast remov'd it far apart,
Where all the ends of th'earth do lye.

16 They visit thee, LORD, in the hour
Of trouble, out their pray'r they pour
On them when they chastisements
17 As she that is to travel nigh, (light.
Is pain'd, and out of pangs doth cry:
So have we been, LORD, in thy sight.
18 We have conceiv'd, been pain'd, forth (brought,
As t'were the wind, to health we (wrought
In th' earth, nor have they worldlings (slew.
Thy dead, my corpse shall live, and rise,
Who dwell i' th' dust, wake, sing likewise,
For as the dew of herbs thy dew.

Th' earth shall her dead cast out also,
20 My folk, come to my chambers go,
And shut thy door about thee fast:
Hide thou thy self now as it were,
But for a little moment there,
Until the wrath be over-past.
21 For lo, the LORD from's place doth (come
To execute on them the doom
That do upon the earth remain,
Because of their iniquity;
Th' earth also shall her blood descry,
And cover shall no more her slain.

CHAP. xxxviii.

The Song of Hezekiah *after his recovery from sickness.*

10 I Said in cutting off my days,
Go to the gates of grave shall I:
And of the remnant of my years,
I am deprived utterly.
11 I said, The LORD shall not see,
I' th' land of living ones the LORD;
And man no more behold shall I,
With them that dwell within the world.

12 Mine age away from me is put,
And moved as a shepherds tent:
I weaver-like my life off cut,
With pining sickness he me spent.
Yea from the day the night until,
Thou quite an end of me wilt make.
13 I count from morning that he will
My bones all as a Lion break.

From day to night thou wilt me waste.
14 Like Crane, or Swallow, chatter I,
Dove like I mourn, mine eyes up cast:
Do fail, LORD, help, oppress am I.
15 What shall I say? to me he hath
Both spoken, and himself done this:
I all my life with softly path,
Shall walk in my soul's bitterness.

16 LORD, by these things men live, and (thou
By these my spirits life dost give:
Thou wilt recover me also,
And thou wilt make me for to live.
17 Lo, I for peace sharp grief did find,
But freed my soul in love thou hast
From pits corruption: for behind
Thy back, thou all my sins didst cast.

18 For graves thy praise cannot make
Nor yet can death thee celebrate: (know,
Such as into the pit go down,
They for thy truth no more can wait.
19 The living, he, the living will
Thee praise, as I this day have done:
The father to the children still,
He shall thy faithfulness make known.

20 Jehovah to me save was bent;
Therefore we in the LORD's house
Will sing on stringed instrument (praise
Throughout our life, ev'n all the days.

To

The Lamentations of Jeremiah.

CHAP. iii.

I Am the man by's wrathful rod
who have of grief the sight.
2 To darkness he me led, and brought,
and not into the light.
3 He's surely turn'd 'gainst me, all day
his hand he turns in wrath.
4 My flesh and skin he hath made old,
my bones he broken hath.

5 He 'gainst me built, and me with gall
and travel did infold.
6 He hath me set in places dark,
as who are dead of old.
7 He me hedg'd in, I can't get out,
his heavy chain I bear.
8 Also when as I cry, and shout,
he shutteth out my pray'r.

9 He with hew'd stones enclos'd my path,
he crooked made my ways.
10 He as a Bear, lays wait for me,
As Lions in hid places.
11 He turned hath my ways aside,
and he hath pull'd me
As into pieces: he hath made
me desolate to be.

12 He bent his bow, me as a mark
did for the arrow place.
13 His quivers arrows he hath caus'd
into my reins to pass.
14 To all my folk I was a scorn,
and all the day their song.
15 He made me full of bitterness,
and drunk with wormwood strong.

16 And he my teeth with gravel brake,
in ashes rolled me.
17 And far thou put'st my Soul from peace,
gone is prosperity.
18 Yea, I did say, My strength and hope
is perish'd from the LORD.
19 My grief and pain, wormwood and gall,
when I in mind record.

20 My soul doth them remember still,
and in me's humbled sore.
21 This to my heart I do recal,
and hope I have therefore.
22 It's of the mercy of the LORD
we're not consum'd away:
Because that his compassions
they never do decay.

23 They every morning are renew'd,
his faithfulness is great.
24 The LORD's my portion, saith my soul,
thence hope on him I'le set.
25 to them that wait for him, to th'soul
that seeks him, good's the LORD.
26 It's good to hope, and still to wait,
for safety from the Lord.

(2)

27 It is good for a man in's youth
that he hath born the yoak.
28 He sits alone and silence keeps,
because it was his stroak.
29 He puts his mouth into the dust,
if so there hope may be.
30 His cheek to him that smites he gives,
fill'd with reproach is he.

31 For ay the LORD will not cast off,
but though grief cause he should.
32 Yet will he have compassion
in's mercies manifold.
33 For he afflicts not willingly,
nor grieves the sons of men.
34 To crush in pieces under's feet
earth's prisoners all of them.

35 To turn aside the right of man
before the High'st his face.
36 The LORD approves not to subvert
a man in his just cause.
37 Who's he that saith, and done it is,
unless the LORD it will?
38 Out of the mouth of the most High
proceeds not good and ill.

39 Why doth a living man complain?
a man for his sins pain?
40 Let's search and try our ways, and
unto the LORD again. (turn
41 Let us lift up our heart and hands
to God on high in heaven.
42 We trespass'd have, and have rebell'd,
and thou hast not forgiven.

(3)

43 Thou hid'st with wrath, and us pur-
thou slay'st, and dost not rue. (su'st.
44 Thou to with clouds dost hide thy self,
our prayer cannot pass through.
45 Amid'st the people us thou mad'st
the refuse skum likewise.
46 Against us opened have their mouths
all of our enemies.

47 Fear and the snare is come on us,
waste and destruction.
48 For my folks daughters waste, mine
runs water rivers down. (eyes
49 Mine eye with tears do trickle down,
no intermission.
50 Until the LORD from heaven look
on our affliction. (down
51 Mine eye affects mine heart, for all
my Cities daughters sore.
52 Me like a bird my foes pursu'd,
they have no cause therefore.
53 My life i'th' dungeon they cut off,
on me a stone they put.
54 The waters did flow o're mine head,
I said, I off am cut.
55 I called on thy Name, O LORD,
out of the dungeon low.
56 Thou heard'st my voice, hide not
my cry, my breathing fro, (thine ear
57 Thou dreweſt near, and said'st, Fear
i'th' day I call'd on thee. (not.
58 LORD my soul's cause, thou didst
my life thou hast set free. (plead,
59 Jehovah, thou hast seen my wrong,
judge thou the cause for me.
60 Their vengeance all, and all their
against me thou didst see. (plots

61 Thou

61 Thou haſt heard their reproach, O Lord,
their plots 'gainſt me alway.
62 The lips of thoſe who 'gainſt me roſe,
their plots 'gainſt me all day.

63 Their ſitting down, their riſing up,
their muſick lo am I.
64 O LORD, on them a recompence
to their hands works apply.
65 Give to them ſenſleſneſs of heart,
thy curſe to them afford.
66 In wrath chaſe, and them waſte be-
the heavens of the LORD. neath

CHAP. V.

REmember, LORD, what's come on us,
mark our reproach, and ſee.
2 Our lots to ſtrangers, houſes ours
to aliants turned be.
3 We Orphans are, and fatherleſs,
our mothers widows are.
4 Our water we for money drank,
our wood is ſold us dear.

5 Our necks in perſecution are,
we toil, no reſt we have.
6 For fill of bred to Egypt we,
and hand to Aſhur gave.
7 Our fathers ſinn'd, and are no more,
and born their ſin have we.
8 Us ſervants ruſe, out of their hands
there's none to ſet us free.

9 For fear of life, for deſarts ſword
we gat the bread we lack.
10 Becauſe of dreadful dearth, our skin
is like an oven black.
11 They women forc'd in Sion, maids
in Judah's cities there.
12 Princes were hang'd up by their
nor honour'd th'Elders were. hands:

13 They took young men to grind, the
fell under wood alſo. child
14 The Elders ceaſed from the gate,
young men their muſick fro.
15 Our hearts joy ceaſed is, to moans
our dances turned be.
16 The crown is fal'en from our head,
wo to us, ſinn'd have we.

17 For this our heart is faint, for this
our eyes are dim become.
18 For Sions hill that waſted is,
the Foxes walk thereon
19 Thy throne, LORD, is from age to
thou doſt remain always. age,
20 Wherefore doſt thou forget us ay,
us leav'ſt for length of days.
21 Turn us to thee, LORD, turn we ſhall,
renew our days as yore.
22 But thou haſt wholly caſt us off,
thou wrath art with us ſore.

The Prayer of JONAH *to the Lord his God out of the Fiſhes belly.* Chap. 2.

2 I To the LORD from my diſtreſs
did cry, and he gave ear.
Out of hells belly I did cry,
and he my voice did hear.
3 Into the deep and midſt of Seas
becauſe thou didſt me caſt:
The floods me compaſt, all thy waves,
and billows o're me paſt.

4 Then did I ſay, I utterly
caſt from thy ſight remains
Thy holy Temple yet will I
towards it look again.
5 The waters even to the ſoul
did me encompaſs round:
The depths me round enclos'd, the weeds
about my head were bound.

6 To mountains bottoms I went down,
earths bars me ay beſet:
Yet LORD my God, thou brought'ſt my
up from corruptions pit. life
7 When as my ſoul did faint in me,
the LORD remembred I,
And in my prayer came unto thee,
into thy ſanctuary.

8 They their own mercies leave, that do
mark lying vanities.
9 But with the voice of giving thanks,
to thee I'le ſacrifice:
The thing which I vowed have
to pay I will accord;
Becauſe alone ſalvation
proceedeth from the LORD.

A Prayer of HABAKKUK *the Prophet upon* Sigionoth. Chap. 3.

THy ſpeech, O LORD, I heard with fears,
Revive, in midſt of years O LORD,
Thy work: make known in midſt of years
In wrath thy tender grace record.
3 God forth from Teman iſſued,
The holy one from Paran hill: Selah.
The skies his glory over-ſpread,
And all the earth his praiſe did fill.

4 His brightneſs did as light appear,
Horns from his hand proceeded thence:
The hiding of his ſtrength was there.
5 Before him went the peſtilence,
And from his feet coals burning went.
6 He ſtood, and th'earth he meaſured,
He looked, and the nations rent,
Ay laſting hills were ſcattered.

The hills of perpetuity
Did bow, his ways for ever ſtand.
7 In anguiſh Cuſhans tents ſaw I,
The curtains ſhook of Midians land.
8 What did the floods the Lord diſpleaſe?
What was thine ire 'gainſt rivers wide?
What was thy wrath againſt the Seas?
That thou didſt on thy horſes ride.

Thy chariots of ſalvation were.
*9 Made wholly naked was thy bow,
As thou to th' tribes didſt ſay and ſwear,
The earth with Rivers cleave didſt thou.
10 The

10 Thee saw, and shook the mountains
The floods of waters passed by: (steep,
His voice forth utter did the deep,
And lifted up his hands on high.

11 The Sun and eke the Moon so bright,
Stood still within their dwelling sphere,
They moved at thine arrows light,
At th' shining of thy glittering spear.
12 Thou didst march through the Land (in wrath,
The heathen thou didst thresh in rage.
13 Thou forth also didst make thy path
For safety of thy heritage:

For safety with thine ointed one:
Thou from the wicked's house the head
* Didst wound: so the foundation
Was to the neck discovered.
14 Thou of his Villages the head (same,
Didst with his staves strike through the
That me they might have scattered,
Like as a whrilwind out they came.

'Twas their rejoycing to devour
The poor afflicted secretly. (power
15 Thou with thine horses went'st in
Through seas, and heaps of waters high.
16 I heard, my belly trembled then,
And at thy voice my lips did quake:
A rottenness my bones came in,
And I within my self did shake:

That in the day of trouble so
I might in quietness sit still:
When he ascends the people to,
Them with his troops invade he will.
17 Though fig-tree blossom not at all,
Nor any fruit in vines appear,
The labour of the Olive fail,
And tho' the fields no meat should bear.

Though flocks shall be cut off from fold,
In stall no herd shall have abode,
18 Yet in the LORD rejoyce I would,
I'le joy in my salvations God.
19 The LORD God is my strength, and
Doth make my feet like hinds also: (he
And he it is that causeth me
Upon my places high to go.

The Song of the blessed Virgin MARY.
LUKE 1. 46.

MY soul doth magnifie the LORD.
47 My spirit is glad also
In God my Saviour, who beheld
his handmaids state so low:
For lo, henceforth all ages shall
me ever blessed name.
49 For me the strong great things hath
and holy is his name. (done,

50 Such also as him reverence,
his mercy is upon:
And that from generation
to generation.
51 He with his Arm hath shewed
the proud he scattered (strength,
In the devices of their heart,
which they imagined.

52 Down from their seat of dignity
the mighty put hath he:
And hath exalted them on high
that were of low degree.
53 The hungry he hath fill'd with good,
the rich sent void away.
54 His servant Israel he hath help'd,
his mercy minding ay.

55 According as he spake unto
our fathers heretofore:
To Abraham and unto his seed,
henceforth for evermore.

The Song of Zacharias, *Vers.* 68.

THe LORD the God of Israel
be blest, because that he
Hath now his people visited,
and them redeemed free.
69 And us a horn of safety rais'd
in's servant David's house.
70 As by his holy prophet's mouth
he spoken hath to us.

Which have been since the world began,
71 That from our enemies
We should be sav'd, and from the hand
of all our foes likewise.
72 To grant thy mercy promis'd to
our fathers, and by name
73 To mind his holy covenants oath
he sware to Abraham.

74 That us from fear, and foes hands
to serve him he would give: (freed,
75 In holiness and righteousness
before him while we live.
76 Thou child the Prophet of the High'st,
shalt called be also:
For to prepare his ways thou shalt
before the LORD's face go.

77 By pardon of his peoples sins,
to make salvation clear.
78 Whence day-spring visits us from high,
through our God's mercies dear.
79 Light to impart unto such as
in darkness do reside:
And in the shade of death, our feet
i' th' way of peace to guide.

The Song of Simeon. Chap. 2. 29.

LORD, me thou let'st depart in peace,
who have thy servant been.
30 After thy word now. For mine eyes
have thy salvation seen.
31 Even that which thou prepared hast
before all peoples face.
32 A light to Gentiles, glory to
thy people Israel's race.

Rev. Chap. 4. Ver. 8.
The Song of the four Beasts.

O Holy, Holy, Holy LORD,
th' Almighty God alone:
Which was, and is, and is to come,
who sittest on the Throne.

The

The Song of the 24 Elders, Verſ. 11.

THou Glory, Honour and great Pow'r,
LORD, worthy art to take:
For thou mad'ſt all, they are, and were
made for thy pleaſures take.

To the Lord Jeſus, the Lamb of God, The Song of the Church, Chap. 5. verſ. 9.

THou worthy art to take the book,
its ſeals to open too:
For ſlain thou waſt, to God us haſt
bought with thy blood alſo.
10 From every tribe, and tongue, and
and nation, made us be (folk,
Kings, Prieſts alſo, our God unto;
and reign on earth ſhall we.

The Song of the Angels, and of the Church. Verſe 12.

THe Lamb is worthy that was ſlain
to take pow'r, riches too,
And ſtrength, and wiſdom, honour eke,
and glory, praiſe alſo.

The Song of all the Creatures. Verſ. 13.

TO him that ſitteth on the Throne,
and to the Lamb therefore,
Be Bleſſing, Honour, Glory, and Pow'r,
for ay, and evermore.

The Song of the innumerable multitude of the Saints. Chap. 7. 10.

UNnto our God
Which ſitteth on the Throne,
And to the Lamb
Belongs ſalvation.

The Song of all the Angels, Verſ. 12.

EVen ſo be it,
Praiſe, Glory, Wiſdom too,
And Thankſgiving,
Honour, and Pow'r alſo,
And might for ever,
Be our God unto.
And evermore:
Amen, even be it ſo.

Another Master, Verſ. 18.

UNnto our God alone,
that ſitteth on the Throne,
Unto the Lamb alſo,
belongs ſalvation.
Verſ. 12.
AMen: let Bleſſing be,
And Glory, Wiſdom too,
Thankſgiving, Potency,
And Honour, Might alſo,
Aſcrib'd for ay,
And evermore, T'our God therefore,
Amen we ſay.

The Song of Moſes, and of the Lamb. Chap. 15. Verſ. 3.

O LORD, Almighty God, thy works
both great and wondrous be,
Juſt, King of Saints, and true thy ways.
4 Who ſhall not reverence thee,
O LORD, and glorifie thy Name?
for holy thou alone:
For Nations all ſhall worſhip thee,
for judgments thine are known.

Chap. 19. Verſ. 1.

O Hallelujah, ſaving health,
OR,
1 Praiſe ye the LORD, ſalvation,
power, glory, honour too,
Give ye unto the LORD our God,
2 Becauſe his Judgments true,
And righteous are: for judgment he
hath on the great Whore done,
Who hath the earth corrupted with
her fornication.

Of them alſo that ſerved him,
the blood aveng'd hath he
Out of her hand, for ſhe it ſhed:
Amen, the LORD praiſe ye.

FINIS.